INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

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TWO LOVERS.

Two lovers by a moss grown spring;
They leaned soft cheeks together there,
Mingled the dark and sunny hair,
And heard the wooing thrushes sing.
O budding time!
O love's best prime!

Two wedded from the portal stepped!
The bell made happy carolings,
The air was soft as fanning wings,
White petals on the pathway slept.
O pure eyed bride!
O tender pride!

Two faces o'er a cradle bent;
Two hands above the head were locked;
These pressed each other while they rocked,
Those watched a life that love had sent.
O solemn hour!
O hidden power!

Two parents by the evening fire;
The red light fell above their knees
On heads that rose by slow degrees,
Like buds upon the lily spire.
O patient life!
O tender strife!

The two still sat together there,
The red light shone above their knees,
But all the heads by slow degrees
Had gone and left that lonely pair.
O voyage fast!
O vanished past!

The red light shone upon the floor
And made the space between them wide;
They drew their chairs up side by side,
Their pale cheeks joined, and said, "Once more!"
O memories!
O past that is!

—George Eliot.

PIERRE AUBERT.

There is one little corner of France which I never visit without saying to myself, "What a happy lot it would be to stay here forever!"

Villerville-on-the-sea lies on the coast of Normandy, between Honfleur and Trouville. Behind the pretty village the richly wooded land slopes in gentle undulations to the mouth of the Seine, which here widens out and spreads in all its grandeur to the far off horizon. At your feet are verdant meadows where great oxen graze, raising their heads now and then, and standing motionless as if listening to the voice of the billows.

On the right is the river, narrowing as it runs toward the promontory of Luilleboeuf, and seeming to bear in its drifting haze the memory of Paris, where it has seen so much! Opposite is Havre, with its masts, its lighthouses and its smoke; above Havre is the lovely hill of Ingonville, bedecked with white houses half buried in foliage. On the left is the roadstead, then the sea.

About ten years ago I had the pleasure of spending a month at Villerville, where for the time being I was a genuine rustic and fisherman. My room had lime washed walls, great black joists in the ceiling, the most primitive furniture imaginable, and a few engravings illuminated in indigo and vermilion.

From my window there was a beautiful view of the bay, and besides that I saw daily at low tide three or four hundred fisher women merrily hunting for mussels, while their husbands and brothers were off cruising in small fishing smacks. The latter returned home on Saturday evenings, and the arrival of the peaceful fleet made a scene full of motion, color and gayety.

My hostess, Cesarine Aubert, took no part in these joyous gatherings. She was a tall, lank woman, 40 years of age, harsh tongued and sour tempered, ever ready for a dispute, greedy for gain and watchful of her own interests—a perfect virago. As I however, paid well and in advance I was a hero, a god, to Cesarine. For me she modulated her sharp voice, and always came to meet me smiling grimly.

Strange to say, she had two charming children, a boy of 13, and a girl almost a year younger. They were of the usual Normandy type, fair skinned and light haired, and had large blue eyes with an expression of angelic tenderness, not in the least like their mother's. I was curious to see what sort of man their father was, and on the Saturday after my arrival I sat by the great chimney with Cesarine awaiting his return. The children had been watching for him eagerly, and toward dusk they rushed in, exclaiming breathlessly:

"Here he comes, mother; we saw his boat from the cliff. May we go and meet him?"

"What is the use?" replied the woman sullenly. "Pierre's old enough to find his way here without your assistance, and besides, I want you to go into the garden, both of you, and gather some salad for supper. Do you hear me?"

At the sound of the last words the children fled like frightened birds, and a few minutes later Pierre Aubert came into the house. He was about 35 years old, short and thick set, with light brown hair cut square over the forehead, but hanging in two long curls upon his shoulders, and among the locks could be seen two tiny gold earrings, shaped like anchors. His smile was thoughtful, his manner grave—even mournful, but the frank expression in his blue eyes was very winning.

Cesarine rose as he entered, but without a word or smile of greeting took down a slate that hung on the wall, and with the pencil in her hand asked abruptly:

"How much?"

The man drew a great leather purse from the pocket of his pea jacket, reported the result of each day's fishing, and laid down the amount received for his share of the week's work. While he was speaking Cesarine put down a line of figures on the slate, added them up and carefully counted the money. Then she put the whole amount into a drawer, locked it and pocketed the key, while the fisherman returned his empty purse to his pocket apparently without regret.

"A good husband," I thought, and the next minute the two children ran into the room and threw their arms around his neck.

"And a good father," I added mentally; but what was my astonishment to hear one of the children saying:

"So glad to see you, Uncle Pierre!"

He sat down, took the boy and girl upon his knees and caressed them with such evident affection that I was touched. Could it be possible that he was only uncle to these children and brother-in-law to Cesarine?

Gradually the bright flash of loving delight which the little ones' welcome had called to his eyes faded away, and the former look of hopeless sadness returned. He bade the children go and play upon the beach, and then he took a spade from a corner of the room and went out, saying that he was going to work a little. I was so much interested in him that I followed him at a short distance, and saw that he went to the end of the village street, and began digging in a small inclosure where some vegetables were growing. Suddenly, however, he stood erect, and with his hands resting upon the spade handle gazed intently at a cottage near by. One of the windows was almost covered with the leaves and blossoms of a climbing rose, and upon the white curtain there appeared the shadow of a woman's form. Motionless as a statue, Pierre stood with his gaze fixed upon that window until darkness closed around and the stars came out, and then, with a deep drawn sigh that seemed to come from a broken heart, he shouldered his spade and went home.

The next evening as I passed the church the people were coming out, and I saw Pierre in the doorway with his niece and nephew. A young woman on her way out of church was just behind him, and without looking up he dipped his finger in the holy water basin and then extended his hand to her. She was a sweet faced creature, with a pale, delicate skin, although only a peasant, soft, dark eyes drooping modestly, an angelic smile upon her lips, and though she was at least 30 years old the stamp of virgin purity was upon her brow. As her fingers touched those of Pierre a tremor passed over her, a momentary flash of joy lighted his face, and then they parted without exchanging a word.

I felt sure that it was her shadow I had seen the night before on the white curtain behind the roses, and that evening, when the tide was rising, I strolled out to see the fishermen embark. Pierre walked a little in front of me, and when he passed the cottage at the end of the street a freshly plucked rose fluttered from the window and fell at his feet.

He picked it up and hid it inside his jacket.

When I reached the shore the boats had just left their moorings, Pierre had taken his place, but his eyes were fixed upon that little cottage, and from the rose embowered window a white kerchief floated until the fleet was out of sight.

Evidently there was a tale connected with these two young people, and I was all curiosity to hear it. I knew that I could easily do so by questioning the villagers, especially the women folk, but preferred to wait and ask Pierre himself.

In a few weeks he and I had become great friends, and one day I went out in his boat to see the fishing. Night came on, and the sailors went to the cabin to sleep until the breeze should spring up and give the signal for letting down the nets. Myriads of stars were shining brightly in the clear sky. Sea and sails were motionless, and the silence was unbroken. Pierre and I were sitting together in the bows, and I seized the opportunity of asking him the reason of his settled sadness. In reply he told me his story as follows:

It is hardly necessary for me to tell you that Marie and I love each other. If you ask when our love began I can only say that God put it into our hearts when we were born, and made it grow with our growth. As little children we were always together—our first smiles and tears, our first sorrows and our first joys, all were in common. We even seemed to know each other's thoughts, and the old people of the village said that we had but one soul between us. When I was old enough to go to sea my pretty Mariette was inconsolable until I came home, and she used to wade out to meet me till the water nearly reached to her waist, and then I would put her on my shoulder and carry her to the beach. We were very happy; why could we not be children forever?

In the winter time we were always together, and when our early childhood was passed we used to join the village dances. Oh, what merry rounds we would make together, and when the dance was over how joyously we went home hand in hand through the moonlighted meadows. What plans we made, what loving promises—what hopes were ours, what dreams!

When we were old enough people began to talk about our being married, but we paid no heed to them.

"What would be the use," we said; "we are very happy as we are, and nothing can make us love each other better than we do."

Marie had her mother, but I was an orphan, and my brother, Cesaire, had brought me up and been a father to me. It was he and the good cure who urged my marriage, and at last proposed it to Marie's mother. Jeanne was much richer than we were, and Marie was her only child; yet the good widow, notwithstanding, accepted me as son-in-law.

"They were made for each other," she said.

So one fine day we were betrothed. I took a holiday, of course, and wanted my brother to do the same, but his wife, Cesarine, insisted that he should go to sea as usual. Some of the neighbors blamed her for that, but it was only just that she should think of her little children. They must be fed; their father was poor and could not afford to lose a day's work. The morning had been very bright, but toward night a few clouds gathered over the sea. Marie and I did not notice them, for we were so happy. We and the other young people were dancing, when suddenly a flash of lightning startled us; then there was a peal of thunder, and the next minute we heard cries for help.

We rushed to the beach and saw Cesaire's boat upon the rocks. What a storm that was! Never has such a terrible one been known upon this coast.

I did all I could. Three times I dashed into the water with a rope, and at last was thrown unconscious on the sand. But I did not die, alas! and when I regained my senses I saw my beloved brother lying near me, breathing his last.

"Pierre," he gasped, "be a brother to my wife and a father to my children!"

"I will never leave them, Cesaire; I swear it!" was my reply. And so he died in peace.

The preparations for the wedding were stopped at once, and Marie and I exclaimed in one breath, "We can wait." I kissed my brother's children, clasped their mother's hand, and felt that there was a compact between us just as binding as if all the notaries in the world had witnessed it.

Six months passed, and people began to ask when Marie and I were to be married, but something, I do not know what it was, seemed to have sealed my lips. I could not speak of the matter to any one, and at last the widow Jeanne herself broke the ice.

"Have you adopted your brother's children?" she asked me, and I answered "Yes."

"And his wife as well, Pierre?"

"Yes, his wife as well."

"Really adopted them all, forever?"

"Yes, forever, mother Jeanne!"

"You mean that you will never leave them?" she persisted, and with my heart turning cold I said:

"I cannot leave them; I promised my brother."

There was a long silence, and then she went on:

"Listen, Pierre! I am perfectly willing that you give Cesarine a share of your earnings, as much as you like. I am not thinking of the money at all; it is not that. But I know your sister-in-law as well as you do, and I will not consent to let my Marie live with her, or to have Cesarine come to my house to live. Never!"

I saw a gulf opening as the old woman spoke, for I knew she was right; I could not ask Marie to live with my sister-in-law—I knew Cesarine too well.

"I do not forbid the marriage," said Jeanne, "but I tell you the conditions. What do you say?"

I raised my head and saw that Marie had come into the room and was looking at me with her whole soul in her eyes, and I knew that I must either perjure myself or lose her forever.

Oh, sir, I do not know how I lived through those few terrible moments! There was a ringing in my ears and strange lights dancing before my eyes, as if I had a fever. I seemed to be stifling or to be losing my mind, my heart, my soul—all at the same instant.

"Pierre," said Jeanne sternly, "you must decide at once. "Is it to be Marie or Cesarine?"

I was just going to pronounce the name of my darling when I seemed to see before me the mangled form of my brother and to meet his dying glance, but it was not the look of peace that I had seen on his face when I gave him my promise—his eyes were full of sadness and reproach. I made a great effort, and crying out, "Mother Jeanne, I promised my brother!" fled from the house like a madman. As I went I caught sight of Marie's face; there was a smile upon her lips and she murmured softly, "Bravo, Pierre!" For a whole year the memory of those two words gave me hope, and I persuaded myself that she would find some way of shaking her mother's resolution. I did not try to meet her anywhere, but attended to my work and took no notice of what went on in the village, until I learned one day that Marie was going to get married. I did not believe that, and determined to hear the denial from her own lips.

That evening I met her on a quiet road and took her hand in mine, but there was no need of words, for she saw the question in my eyes and answered:

"Yes, Pierre, it is true!" A cry of despair burst from my lips, and she added quickly:

"I love you only, Pierre, but my mother's heart will break if I refuse to marry Jacques. She is old, and it is my duty to obey her. You have done your duty, and I must do mine."

I interrupted her with a torrent of reproaches, for I was mad with rage and despair, and to my wild, angry words she answered gently:

"You will be sorry for speaking so, Pierre, for you are brave and good. When you can think calmly you will see that I am right, and you will say to me, 'Marry Jacques.' I will wait until you say so, Pierre." She turned away and left me standing there sobbing.

After that I reflected that I had no right to condemn a girl to live single all her life merely because I could not marry her myself, and yet I was not willing to set her free. The neighbors began to show their disapproval of my selfishness.

"You are like the dog in the manger," said one of them, and they all looked at me askance.

Then I heard that Marie's mother was very ill, and people said I was the cause of it, and at last Cesarine began to reproach me.

"You ought to make Marie take Jacques," she said; "you will not be fulfilling your promise to your brother unless you cause her to become the wife of another man." That decided me. I would give Marie her liberty. I could not bear to see her again, but I wrote to her. I began several letters to her, and tore them up before they were finished. At last I wrote her two words only—"Marry Jacques." Indeed there was nothing more for me to say. I called a little boy who was passing and gave him two sous to take my letter to Marie, but even then I could not make up my mind to send it.

The child took the money and held out his other hand for the letter, but I drew back and hesitated. It seemed like throwing away my last hope of happiness, for Marie had said that she would not marry without my bidding. I turned the letter over and over in my hand, until the boy, growing impatient to spend his sous, snatched it suddenly and ran off. I looked after him as he went down the street, and saw him turn in at the widow's gate. I was trembling all over like a leaf, and had to lean against a wall to keep from falling. In a few minutes I whispered:

"She has opened the letter by this time—and she has read it. Now, she has told her mother—that is the end!" and I rushed away to the woods and wandered about like one crazed, saying to myself over and over again those fearful words, "Marry Jacques! marry Jacques!"

On the day fixed for the betrothal I was at sea, but toward evening the cruel wind persisted in driving me to Villerville's shore, and I was obliged to tack back and forth, where I could plainly see the lanterns lighted for the festivity. I have heard of the tortures suffered by the Christians long ago, of the rack and the wheel and fire, but I am convinced that no martyr's agony was ever equal to what I endured that night.

Suddenly I resolved to see Marie once more, and, landing quietly, I crept along in the darkness to the meadow where the people were assembled at the betrothal. I crouched unnoticed among some bushes, and saw her, my beloved. She was leading the singing, and as I leaned forward in my eagerness to look at her more closely a sailor, who sat near me, began to light his pipe, and the flame leaped up before I could draw back. The light fell full on my face. Marie saw me, gave a piercing cry, and fell swooning to the ground. I rushed toward her, and at the same instant Jacques, the betrothed, was at her side.

In a few minutes Marie's eyes opened again, and I was surprised to see Jacques glance from her face to mine with an air of friendly pity. What a good heart had Jacques!

He called for wine, and began drinking deeply wine, cider and cognac—quantities of cognac. He shouted and sang, quarreled with the men and frightened the girls, and toward morning took Marie home and made such a terrible scene before her mother that he was summarily turned out of doors.

"Holy Virgin!" gasped Jeanne when he had staggered off, "what an abominable fellow! Thank heaven we have found him out in time; but who would have thought he was drunkard? He shall never be my son-in-law—never, never!"

Jacques understood Marie and me, and we understood him—good, kind Jacques!

Since that time there has been nothing said about Marie getting married, and though she and I seldom meet we do not try to avoid each other. Every Sunday I give her the holy water at the door of the church, and we sit in the same bench as we used to do in the days of our youth. Cesarine and her children sit between us, it is true, but that does not matter, for we always manage to exchange prayer books, and while I am praying for Marie out of her book she prays for me out of mine. When I go to sea her white kerchief is the last thing I see on land, and whenever the night is clear I look at the light shining from her window; she is my lighthouse, my star.

Pierre Aubert stopped speaking and sat plunged in thought, but gradually his head sank upon his folded arms, and I heard the sound of heavy sobbing.

Suddenly, however, the breeze sprang up and the fisherman rose to his feet, and his face was calm, though sad, as he called his men to their work.

A few years later I paid another visit to Villerville, to find the people dressed in their holiday clothes.

"What is going on?" I asked of the cure, who was the first person I met. He smiled as he replied:

"Cesarine Aubert died six months ago."

"But all this festivity?" I asked, wonderingly.

"I am going to marry Pierre and Marie in half an hour," said the pastor. I left him and hastened to Mother Jeanne's cottage, where I found Pierre dressed in new clothes, and looking so young and so radiantly happy that I hardly knew him. A door opened and in walked fair Marie, led by Pierre's nephew, while the lad's sister came behind, arranging the bride's veil.

Pierre and Marie's happiness had come to them in the autumn of their lives; but their hearts were still young, and with love such as theirs it is always spring!—Translated for Short Stories from the French of Charles Deslys by Isabel Smithson.

The Exception Found at Last.

He sat in the lobby of one of our prominent hotels. His hair was as white as snow and matted in thin and scraggy locks over a high and creased forehead. Lines of sorrow marked his face and ran through his features as numerous as the rivers in Central Africa. In his eyes there was sadness, which bespoke a weight of sorrow on the mind, and seemed to suggest that grief had greatly assisted time in turning the hair white and furrowing the face. A number of men were sitting around him, and they had been telling stories of the "pistol which is not loaded" and its fatality. The white haired man said in a plaintive voice:

"I have a story to tell. I returned home one day from my place of business. Everything had gone my way that day, among the things a good many dollars, and I felt unusually gay and skittish. I told my wife of my good fortune and asked her to get me a match. We were standing by a dressing case, and when she refused I opened a drawer and drew forth a pistol, which I knew was not loaded, as I had examined it the night before. Leveling the pistol straight at her heart—poor woman, she's dead now!—I playfully threatened to shoot her. There was a look of trusting, confident love in her eyes—shall I ever forget that?—as she dared me. I placed my hand on the trigger and pulled it. I closed my eyes, afraid to open them. Oh, it was awful!

"After a time, it seemed hours, I opened my eyes and put the pistol back."

"But your wife—was she killed instantly?" eagerly asked three listeners.

"No-o-o."

"A lingering, painful death?" sympathetically they asked.

"No; as I said, the pistol was not loaded. My wife was unhurt, of course."

"But you said she was dead!"

"Yes, she died two years ago, of old age."

"And why did you tell this story?"

"To show you there are times when the pistol is really not loaded. There are exceptions to all rules, you know. This is the one exception to the seven instances you gentlemen have recited."—Louisville Post.

A Super Who Got a Recall.

Walter Collier says: Young actors often find themselves in tight places, but I doubt if any one was ever obliged to take eight parts at the same time without a change of clothing. We were playing at Philadelphia. "Macbeth" was the drama and Louis James took the leading part. I was one of the accusing specters that rise from the caldron. As it was the work of but a moment, and I had nothing else to do after my little act, I merely threw on the white shroud over my street clothes, intending to visit some other theatre. But when the ghosts came to waltz the master of the supers found that in his hurry he had forgotten all about the scene, and had allowed the other seven specters to go home. Evidently there was nothing for it but for me to take the place of the others. As I had appeared once, and as I walked off supposing I was done, the master caught hold of me and literally fired me back.

I had to run around behind the painted rocks in order to appear from the kettle. The rock was a huge affair of canvas, propped up from behind by two long supports. Then I began my race. I jumped out of the caldron and passed before Macbeth. I was caught again and hurled back by the manager over the long props and out of the kettle again. This seven times, remember. By the fourth time the audience caught on, and you can imagine my dismay to find that my shroud was falling off. By the sixth successful appearance the thing hung by the neck only, my black coat tails sticking out behind. By the eighth it fell off completely, and I sunk exhausted amid the plaudits of the multitude. James was so convulsed with laughter that he had to take a seat upon a rock, and the curtain went down. I was recalled by the house, being probably the only super who ever made such a pronounced hit.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Wooden Caterpillar.

One of the queerest things of Tasmania, New Zealand and other parts of Australasia is the bulrush or vegetable caterpillar. This wonderful plant is a fungus, a sphaeria, which grows seven or eight inches above the ground, generally in a single stem, round and thickly covered with brown seed for some five or six inches, ending in a curved wormlike point. It is usually found growing at the roots of a particular tree, the "rata" of the natives. When this plant is pulled up its single root is found to be the exact counterpart of a large caterpillar, say one three or four inches long, which, although it preserves every detail of such grubs, dissection proves it to be solid wood. Intelligent persons of the countries named above say that this curiosity is formed in the following manner:

A large species of moth feeds on the "rata" tree; the grub of this moth burrows in the ground; the seed of the sphaeria gets lodged between the scales on the grub's neck, strikes root and completely turns the interior of the creature into a woody substance. In every case the shell of the grub is left intact, no small rootlets puncturing it at any point. Scientists say that the above explanation is all "bosh," and that the plant develops the form of a caterpillar because it is its nature to do so. If this be true why should we laugh at the stories of the Mandrake Man and the Scythian Lamb, specimens of which are preserved in the Surgeons' museum, London.—St. Louis Republic.

The "patres conscripti" was the designation given to the Roman senators in the eras of the Roman republic and of the Cæsars. They were so called because their names were written in the registers of the senate.

DANCING MARIONETTES.

Pleasant Diversions for Long Evenings in the Family Circle.

Marionettes, says a sanguine inventor, must have an inherent life of their own. The clown, the columbine and all the figures representing animals will now caper about on their own hook.

Worn out visiting cards, matchsticks, these are the very simple materials with which people who are fond of a little nonsense now and then can fashion all the figures represented by these designs, which can at any time be set in motion like mechanical toys.

Take, for instance, a clown. First draw and paint the figure on the back of a card—the body and head first, then the two legs and arms; carefully cut out these five pieces, place the body on a table, and above it the legs and arms in a position of rest.

Now these limbs must be joined, and this is how it is to be done. Take, for instance, an arm, mark with a pencil at the shoulder end of the arm the exact spot forming the axis of rotation; pierce a hole with a pin at this point and put it through the shoulder in the body. Bend a matchstick at the center as much as possible without breaking and drop a little melted sealing wax, joining the two ligaments to the arm and body respectively, making the part forming the joint in contact with the pin. Do the same for the other limbs, remove the four pins and the figure is complete. Now we have to give it life.

All that has to be done for this is to place the side of the figure on which are the matches in a plate containing a thin layer, so to say, of water. The bent fibers of wood which have not been broken will swell by means of the moisture absorbed and will try to regain their rectilineal position. The figure will then make a series of abrupt movements which are very amusing. The legs and arms will move apart as those do which are moved by a string. Be careful to use only large, common matchsticks. The Swedish ones are impregnated with paraffine and would not move as required.

Each one can perfect the mode of fashioning these figures as he likes best. A ballet girl who can lift her foot to her forehead, and a rooster that can move its legs about, are pretty easy to make. A horse with twelve different joints is a bit too difficult for an amateur. For the horse each leg is composed of three different portions.

Instead of placing the figure on a plate we can put a drop of water on each joint with the finger or with a paint brush and the effect will be the same.—New York Herald.

Queer Facts About Beavers.

James Sherman, of Clifton, was telling recently some queer things about beaver and beaver trapping. The animal, he says, has the most acute sense of smell of any animal that exists. In setting the traps you must wait till low water, in order to have the tide when it comes in obliterate all traces of your presence. When a beaver is caught in a trap the other beavers at once enable him to make good his escape by seizing him by the tail and hauling him away until they release him, often leaving the limb in the trap as an evidence of the struggle that ensued. He caught a beaver once on Puget Island, and says that it had only two toes on a hind foot, the other three legs being amputated as close to the body as if the limbs had never existed.

Mr. Sherman says there is one faculty the beaver possesses that would be a profitable and interesting study for scientific men, and that is the power of making objects adhere to the bottom of a stream without any apparent means of securing them. The beaver lives mostly on wood, which it cuts and deposits on the bottom, where it remains, contrary to the natural laws, which would in ordinary cases cause the wood to rise to the surface. How this is accomplished it is difficult to decide, but it is nevertheless a fact, as Mr. Sherman assures us that he tried it time and time again. Beaver trapping pays well where any considerable number can be caught, the average price of the furs being from $3.50 to $5 per pound.—Cathlamet Gazette.

Thought "Ouida" a Man.

I never see "Ouida's" name mentioned but it recalls to me the circumstances under which her work was first introduced to the American public. I don't think the story has ever been printed. It was just before the war that Mr. Lippincott, the Philadelphia publisher, saw in an English magazine a serial story bearing the nom de plume of "Ouida." He was attracted to it and determined to republish it. One question, however, arose. The story was named "Held in Bondage; or, Granville de Vigne," and Mr. Lippincott feared that the name would give the false impression that the story was another of the many works on American slavery that were then flooding the country.

He therefore determined to reverse the title, and to bear him out in this he appealed to the writer. A long and pleasant correspondence took place between Mr. Lippincott and "L. de la Rame, Esq.," the former supposing the latter to be a man. "Ouida" never corrected the impression, and for a long time—in fact until Mr. Lippincott's subsequent visit to Europe—did the publisher believe that "Ouida" was a man, and many of his friends remind him today of his enthusiasm over "the new man across the water" whom he had discovered.—Edward W. Bok's Letter.

A Boy's Great Desire.

There is a little boy up town who was 8 years old a few days ago. He has so many things more than any little 8-year-old needs or wants that his indulgent mamma finally said to him in perplexity: "Harold, I really don't know what to get you for your birthday, and I think I shall let you choose this time what it shall be. Now you may say just what you would like most to do or have, and you shall have it."

"Just what I want to do?" queried Harold.

"Yes, for this one day."

"Then I don't want to have anything, mamma; but I do want to do just one thing awfully, if you'll let me. I want to put on some ragged clothes and go all alone out in the streets and lick a Mick. I know I can."

And he did.—New York Evening Sun.

Obesity.

Obesity is often a diseased state of the body, the cure for which lies in a return to healthful conditions of life. The only way to effect this is to live in a hygienic manner, to get as much fresh air as possible, and never to remain in a room with closed windows if it can be avoided. Take a daily bath, practice physical exercises, and dress in a way to promote health. If these rules be followed, coupled with the use of simple and pure diet, not only will obesity be cured, but much lurking disease eliminated. The man who discontinues to eat meat and other strongly stimulating foods finds himself possessed of steadier nerves and a more genial temperament, together with improved mental and physical powers.—Jenness-Miller Magazine.

HE GOT THE "AD."

An Editor's Heavy Head of Hair Secures Him an Advertisement.

Opie P. Read, the editor of The Arkansaw Traveler, is a very big man with a tremendously heavy head of long, black, unkempt hair. One day he was passing the office of a well known hair restorative establishment on State street, Chicago. His partner, Mr. Benham, was with him and said:

"We ought to get an advertisement out of this establishment."

Opie looked in and saw a family of country people inside.

"I'll get it for you right now," said he, and in he walked.

The countryman had just taken off his hat and was showing the manager how bald he was and asked if he thought the hair would ever grow on his head. Opie walked up to the manager and putting out his hand, warmly said:

"My dear sir, I have come a long way to thank you in person and to show you what your restorative has done for me."

Here he took off his old, black slouch hat and shook out his long and wonderfully thick, fine hair.

"There, sir," said he gratefully, "look at that. Four months ago, you remember, I was as bald as that electric lamp up there."

The manager was a little dazed. This was rather more than even he could swallow.

"What did you do for it?" put in the interested countryman.

"Used this restorer—four dozen bottles of it—according to directions."

The upshot of it was the countryman took two dozen bottles of it and went his way.

"There," said Opie to his partner, "now you talk business with this man, and I guess you'll get a pretty good advertisement out of him."

When the manager learned who Opie was he said:

"You can put me down for the biggest ad. in your paper and send in your bill when you please."—Washington Post.

He Got a Loan.

The other evening a citizen who stood at the corner of Woodward and Jefferson avenues was asked by a stranger for a nickel to pay car fare up Michigan avenue.

"You look able to walk," was the reply.

"So I am; but I'm in a great hurry."

"It strikes me as pretty cheeky for a tramp to beg money to ride on when his legs are all right."

"My dear man, this is an exceptional case. I was up that avenue today and met a citizen who pitied my forlorn condition. He didn't have any boodle with him just then, but promised to give me fifty cents if I would meet him at the corner of Fifteenth street at 9 o'clock. It is now 8:30. I can't make it on foot. If I don't get a nickel I am gone up for that half. Please look at the case with a business eye and favor me with the loan."

He was favored, and he got on the front end of the car so as to get there seventeen feet ahead of the rear platform.—Detroit Free Press.

The Transformation Marriage Effects.

"Marriage," said Jimson, "makes quite a transformation in a girl. When she is single she is one person; when she gets married she and her husband are one person; therefore she is then only half of one person, see?"

"Oh, you're away off," said Stimson. "When she is single she is of course one person, as you say, but when she's married she becomes more than one person."

"How do you make that out?"

"When she's single she's Miss, but when she's married she's Mrs."—Boston Courier.

Slightly at Sea.

Old Gent—I don't want to settle here unless they have a good school in the place.

Pat—Be jabbers, sor, it's a foine school, but divil a bit do I think they'd take sich an ould bird as you.—Munsey's Weekly.

He Never Finished.

"Isn't it strange, darling," he said, as they were parting at the front door, "when I go to ask your father's consent to our marriage I will be at pa—par, you see, and when I come to live here and occupy the room over him, I will be above par, and when"—just then there was a whiz, a bang, an unsharpened thud, and the young man was below pa by six stone steps, and as the old man retreated to his lair, he knowingly murmured, "They ain't all dead yet."—Charleston World.

No Cause for Complaint.

Irate Patron—Look here, waiter; confound it! I've been waiting at this table for fifteen minutes, and you haven't paid the slightest attention to me!

Waiter—Look heah, boss, don' git ompatient! I be'n waitin' at dis yere table fo fifteen monfs myself, an' youse haben't nebber paid me nuffin at all. Yet I ain't nebber kicked!—Light.

The Shock Was Too Great.

Travers (to office boy)—Johnny, did you take that check down to my tailor's?

Johnny—Yes, sir.

Travers—What did he do when you gave it to him?

Johnny—He fainted!—Clothier and Furnisher.

Feared for Him.

"I have," cried the rampaging orator, "in my tongue a rapier with which to kill all fools."

"Take it away from him!" yelled a man in the hall. "He's going to commit suicide!"—Lawrence Republican.

Too Much for Him.

Knicker—Did you heah what was the mattah with Chappie De Twott?

Bocker—Nervous pwostation caused by ovah exertion, I believe, aw. He twied to carwy a Sunday papah home alone.—Life.

He Didn't Smile Either.

Tom—What's the matter, old fellow?

Jack—In love.

"Why are you so glum then—doesn't your fair one smile upon you?"

"No, she laughs at me."—Yankee Blade.

Breaking the Monotony.

Clerk—Sir, I need a change. I want a day off.

Employer—How would it do to take a day on?—Epoch.

"Going Down to Mary's."

He was a queer old man who boarded the train at a small station in western New York. Two young men, who were probably his sons, brought him to the steps of the car and helped him on, and as he entered we saw that he leaned heavily on a cane and was very feeble.

"The children kept at me till I had to promise to go," he said as he sat down. "Hain't bin down to Mary's in five years, and I've got sould I dasn't wait any longer. It's purty tough on an old man like me, but I want to see Mary and the grandchildren."

"I take it you are going to spend Thanksgiving with your daughter?" remarked the man on the seat ahead.

"That's it. Mary's my oldest gal. Got five of 'em, and all married off. She lives down at ——, and she would have me come and make a visit. Mary was allus a good gal, and she married a good man. You'll tell me when I git there, won't you?"

"Oh, yes."

"'Cause they'll all be there at the depot to meet me. My son Steve writ that I was coming."

He had about forty miles to go, and when we passed the first three or four stations he was anxious for fear that he would be carried by the right one. After that he leaned over on the window and fell asleep. Just before the train arrived at —— the man who had spoken to him turned about and said:

"Come, grandpa, you get off here."

The old man did not move, and the stranger arose and shook his arm and said:

"Wake up, grandpa! This is your station, and Mary and the grandchildren are waiting. Come now."

But he spoke to the dead. The old man had died while he slept—passed away so peacefully that not a line of his face had changed. And we were yet stunned and grieving when Mary and her husband and three happy children came hurrying into the car and shouted:

"Here he is. Here's our grandpa come to spend Thanksgiving!"

But he was with his God.—New York Sun.

A Hero's Two Tombs.

There is no doubt that one portion of the body of Gen. Wayne, the hero of Stony Point—"Mad Anthony," as he was popularly termed—was interred at the place where he died, and the other in his native county. His original burial place was Fort Presque isle, upon the site of which the city of Erie, Pa., now stands; the other locality honored as his last resting place is Radnor cemetery, in Chester county, Pa. This curious circumstance was brought about in the following manner:

In the year 1815 the family of this famous man was given permission to remove his dust to Radnor, but upon opening the grave it was found that the body was partly petrified, and consequently very heavy. A medical friend of the family, recognizing the fact that it would be a very difficult and costly task to transport the remains in that condition, determined as far as possible to remove the petrified flesh from the bones, and this was accordingly done. The bones were then carefully packed up and delivered to the son, who was kept in ignorance of the operation, and he conveyed the box containing the precious portions of his father's body to his native county, where they were interred with appropriate ceremonies.

A monument was erected in 1809 over the grave by the Pennsylvania Society of the Cincinnati. What remained of the warrior was reinterred at Fort Presque Isle, and some years ago was discovered in the same state of preservation as when first exhumed, in a box bearing his name. Another memorial stone was raised in that place, and thus was commemorated the fact that all that was mortal of "Mad Anthony" Wayne found a final resting place in two localities far apart from each other.—Detroit Free Press.

She Was Curious to Know.

"Can I see well from there?" said the nice old lady with the silk mitts, as she laid a finger on the box sheet and looked over her spectacles at the ticket seller.

"Yes, ma'am—those are very good seats both for seeing and hearing," said the young man.

"They're not as good as these over here?" queried the old lady, taking a leap—with one finger still—to the other side of the house.

"Those are good seats, too, ma'am."

"Don't you think they're too far back?"

"No, ma'am."

"Then they're too close—where are those seats you showed me just now?"

"Here they are, ma'am," said the young man, taking out the coupons from the rack and beginning to put them into an envelope.

"No, I don't want them—I think I like these on this side—only there's a pillar just there, isn't there?"

"No, ma'am, there's no pillar in that section—will you take those two?"

"No, I think not—my daughter'll be 'round this afternoon and look at the plan. I don't know what she wants," and the old lady ambled amiably away, totally unconscious that she had kept twenty men and women waiting for ten minutes while she practised "shopping" on the ticket seller.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

A Poor Debtor's Hard Fate.

In a certain county in the eastern part of the state there is a case coming under the poor debtor law. A man was arrested on execution for debt and thrown into jail. He was stubborn and refused to pay, so the creditor kept him behind the bars, paying his board at $2 a week. When six months had expired the prisoner came to the conclusion that he would disclose, but in order to do this he must, under the old law, which prevailed when he was arrested, pay all the costs of disclosure and expenses. He was unable to do this, as he had no funds, and the consequence was that he remained in jail, where he has now been residing several years, his board still being paid by the creditor. It is said that the latter is determined to keep the fellow in prison, and has gone so far as to set aside $2,000 in his will to board the man after his death.—Lewiston Journal.

Due to Neglect of the Voice.

The result of widespread neglect to train men and women to good reading and speaking is apparent in the very disagreeable voices which are heard upon every side. In a fashionable parlor the women's voices when taken in concert are often a perfect babel of unmusical and irritating sounds, while those of the men are very little better. Yet all of this might easily be overcome by systematic and judicious attention to the laws governing gentle, well articulated and refined speech.—Jenness-Miller Magazine.

Mr. William K. Vanderbilt smokes a special brand, which he has imported from Cuba. Each cigar has a golden band around it, upon which is Mr. Vanderbilt's coat of arms. At wholesale in Cuba they cost him twenty-five cents each.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 6.....1893

The Supreme Court of California needs overhauling, and it needs it badly. Perhaps a majority of the Judges are not corrupt, but frivolous technitcalities and strained constructions are made to shield the perpetrators of gross wrongs against the public. It is notorious that for years past in appealed cases where corporations are concerned judgment is always given in their favor. And this not merely in civil suits, but in criminal cases where the accused were servants of corporations the Court has shielded them from punishmart. The latest, or one of the latest cases,—for they are not of rare occurence— is that of an election officer in San Francisco. He was known when reading the ballots to call votes in favor of certain candidates when in fact said votes were given for other candidates, the intention of the majority of voters being thus defeated. When the rascal was put upon trial the only way that his guilt could be proven was by counting the ballots. But an appeal to the Supreme Court was promptly taken, and that body of omniscient and omnipotent judges at once decided that the package containing the ballots must not be opened. Of course the rascal is at once turned loose and is free to practice his talent in some other line of villainy till more respectable scoundrels shall again need his services at the next election. Corporate influence procures the nomination of candidates for the Supreme Bench, and blind party prejudice secures their election. The law is perverted to defeat Justice and the Court that is intended to give impartial justice for all becomes the most effective instrument for the commission of the greatest injustice.

It is proposed in some States that State Conventions shall select candidates for the United States Senate, and that the Legislature shall be obliged to elect such candidates. Instead of this being an improvement upon the present method in California, at least, it would be far worse. Candidates for the Legislature must go before the people to be elected, and their election may depend upon a pledge that they will or will not vote for a certain man for the United States Senate. In this way the people have some direct voice in the choice of Senator. At the last election many of the Republican candidates for the Legislature were required to state positively that they would not vote for a certain man for Senator in order to get the votes of their own party. But very many delegates to State Conventions are self appointed, are pledged to nothing, do not represent the voters of their party, and if before the people, could not be elected to throw stones at yellow dogs. To permit such men to select candidates for United States Senators, and bind Legislators to elect them; would be to sink the Senate into a deeper hell of degradation than has yet been reached. The only way to remedy the present evil in connection with the Senators is for the people to take back into their own keeping the power now delegated to State Legislatures, and elect Senators by their own direct votes. Where the interests of the whole people are so deeply concerned as in the United States Senate, direct control of that body should not be delegated to those who may betray the trust. And such a betrayal is not a mere remote possibility, but a disgraceful fact with which every State in the Union is only too familiar.

Just stop long enough to read the following taken from an exchange. "John D. Rockefeller is having a massive oaken case, similar to a book-case, put into his stable. It has doors of polished oak with brass hinges and heavy plate glass. The inside will be lined with purple plush, and when completed, the bits which shine in the mouths of his trotters and coach horses will be arranged inside of this magnificent case in rows, ready for use, as well as an appropriate ornament for the stable." How do you like that, you poor devil who find it hard to make a bare living for your wife and children? The polished oak doors, the plate glass, and especially the purple plush lining are nice, ar'nt they. And every kerosene lamp that is used in every home in the United States, no matter how poor that home may be, every time it is lighted must pay tribute to the Standard Oil Caesar to provide all this useless and senseless splendor. And with all our intelligence as a nation we permit a few men like John D. Rockefeller—and indeed he is one of the best of them—to seize for their own use the forests, the coal, the kerosene, the fish of the lakes, and all the other natural resources that ought to belong to, and be used for, the good of the whole people, and thereby to pile up millions that inevitably lead to the wildest extravagance, corrupt every branch of the public service, and in the end menace the very existence of free institutions.

Two Ways of Taming Horses.

What is announced as being a trial of the relative merits as horse tamers of Leon, of Australia, and Sample, of America, was commenced in the theater adjoining the Westminster aquarium the other evening. A committee of between forty and fifty gentlemen, including military men, veterinary surgeons and others, has been formed to supervise the affair, and it is intended to award the winner a prize of £100. A number of intractable and vicious horses, or horses suffering from other defects of temper, will be submitted to the rival tamers, and the committee will decide as to which, in the words of Professor Atkinson, most nearly conforms to the requirements of simplicity, humanity and practicability. Owing to various causes last night's demonstration was of a rather restricted character.

Each man "handled," as the term is, two horses, and with, from his own point of view, success. Leon's system of "taming," as is perhaps generally known, consists in the subjection of the animal to be operated on by an ingenious and most effective arrangement of bits, gags and cords, while Sample, after securely boxing up his patient, brings him into close proximity with a steam engine, and having familiarized him with its noises while under restraint, afterward drives him right up to it. Both men gave demonstrations of their respective methods with a fair amount of success, and it is understood the committee will award points nightly and give their decision at the end of the fortnight.—London Telegraph.

Slavery Still Exists.

A slave dhow, captured recently by H. M. S. Blanche, has just been condemned. She was on her way to Pemba when the attention of the officer of the watch was attracted by the unusual number of Arabs in a dhow standing in toward the land. On boarding her the dhow was found to contain thirty-three slaves and to have come from Pangani. Three of the slaves were selected by chance to be examined in the prize court.

Of these two came from the neighborhood of Mombasa. One, a male, said that he had been sold by his brother on account of famine prevailing in the district; the other, a young woman, said that a year ago she had been sold by an Arab of Mombasa, and had eventually been sold to the captain of the dhow; the third slave was a little boy, and when examined he said he came from Unyamwezi with a caravan. The captain of the dhow said it was the business of the people on the coast to sell slaves, and that he had paid for every one of the thirty-three slaves and had not stolen or kidnaped any. The slaves were turned over to the missionaries, and the captain and Arab crew have been dealt with by the sultan of Zanzibar.—London Army and Navy Gazette.

Mr. Locke's Fortunate Find.

I. N. Locke, of Wayne county, was formerly an active trader. In May, 1872, he was in Chicago, and bought a lot for a small sum. He put the deed in an envelope and placed it in his pocket with other papers. A few days afterward, while getting into his buggy, he lost the envelope and all its contents. He advertised for it, but really cared only for the notes, thinking the lot of little value. John Ritchey, a victim of softening of the brain, was wandering aimlessly on the street the day Locke lost his papers. He found them and laid them away, and even after his death no notice was taken of the supposed worthless papers.

About ten days ago John Ritchey found the package and gave it to Mr. Locke, and through his attorneys his claim has been established. Had the deed remained concealed a few days longer the twenty years would have expired and no claim would have been allowable. It is a lot in the boulevard addition, and the parties occupying it have given Mr. Locke $20,000 for a quit claim. —Indianapolis News.

The Coming Car.

We believe that cable road practice has reached the stage where but little room is left for improvement. They have been developed, improved and operated by the best engineering skill which the country affords. Nearly all are on a good dividend paying basis; but whatever the past experience of the two systems has been, or whatever the present status of the two may be, we are only voicing the convictions of well informed engineers when we say that electric systems will continue to increase in efficiency (by which is meant earning capacity) until all rivals are distanced, and only one method of rapid transit is recognized—the electric car.—Electrical Engineer.

Something About Oranges.

It is orange season again, and those who are fond of them are very glad to get their favorite fruit once more. It is possible to buy oranges at any season of the year, and as nearly everybody likes them there is a steady demand for the fruit all the year round. But the orange months have always been from December until May. Oranges are sweet then and very juicy.

This year, however, it has been discovered that oranges can be easily brought all the way from Brazil, and as the Brazilian oranges are at their best in November there is a plenty of them to be found now.—Exchange.

Bishops in Convention.

As with so many similar gatherings, the really interesting side of the Episcopal general convention that recently ended its sessions in Baltimore did not come out in the daily reports of its formal proceedings. Besides the regular meetings, which were of course important in their way, there were held daily gatherings of the bishops and deputies in the hotel reading rooms, which were enlivened with many entertaining anecdotes and personal experiences.

A few of these possibly partook of the nature of the chestnut. One heard, for instance, how a boy once tried to sell some kittens to Bishop Brooks on the plea that they were Episcopal kittens, and how a few days later he tried to sell the same kittens to a Baptist clergyman walking with the bishop, alleging that they were Baptist kittens, and how he explained the discrepancy in his story to the bishop by saying that they had had their eyes opened in the meanwhile.

This and a few other stories about the bishop have apparently been touched with immortality. Like the fabled Antaeus, they renew their strength whenever they fall to the ground. But there were plenty of fresh stories also. The morning after Bishop Brooks preached in Immanuel church a deputy asked a well known Baltimore churchman who had been present how the bishop had acquitted himself. "Magnificently," was the answer. "Eleven women fainted before he began."—New York Tribune.

A Great Scotch Mansion.

Invercauld House, where Sir Algernon Borthwick has been entertaining the Prince of Wales, the Duke of Connaught and Prince Henry of Battenberg, is the ancient seat of the Farquharsons, of Invercauld, near Braemar. The place has been let to Sir Algernon Borthwick since the death of Colonel Farquharson at the easy rate of £4,500 a year. Invercauld is a very fine house, which was greatly enlarged and improved about seventeen years ago, and it occupies one of the most beautiful sites in the highlands.

The Dee flows a short distance below the house, and woods and tree clad rocks are all around, with the mountains as a background.

Invercauld has always enjoyed the reputation of being the finest situated country seat in Aberdeenshire, and in variety and beauty and grandeur the surrounding scenery is not surpassed in Scotland. The great deer forest of Invercauld is one of the best in the highlands, and the grouse moors afford first rate sport, and there is a long stretch of excellent salmon fishing in the Dee. The Farquhason estates extend to about 90,000 acres.—St. James Budget.

A Tramp's Exciting Ride.

A tramp giving his name as John Fair appeared at the police station bruised from head to foot, and asked permission to sleep in a cell until morning. Fair said he had come to Atchison from Omaha on a through stock train, and had the most terrible experience of his life. Shortly before the train pulled out of Omaha, the tramp said, he crawled into a car which was loaded with steers. The steers soon began to step on him, and seeing this would never do the tramp climbed on the back of one animal. This enraged the steer, and it lunged forward, exciting the other steers, when there was a panic.

The maddened steers dashed about, hooking each other and striking the tramp on all sides. He put his arms about the neck of the steer which he was riding and held his grip until the train stopped at Atchison. The tramp's head had struck the top of the car a number of times, and it was badly bruised.—Atchison Globe.

She Did Not Go to the Theater.

He and she are married and reside at the west end. She wanted to attend the theater. He didn't. There was another man in the case, and the other man was of course only too delighted to accompany the wife. She had a new and very chic costume and donned it for the occasion. We do that for "the other man," naturally, though maybe we wouldn't for our own private and particular man. She came down to dinner adorned in the elegant frock and maybe boasted a bit to the husband. She asserted that she was going to the theater with Mr. ——, etc. He chewed a cigarette and said nothing. The bell rang, and the servant announced the arrival of the escort. He (the husband) still said nothing, but he picked madam (his wife) up in his arms, and when he sat her down it was in the bathtub filled with water. The new costume shared the ducking. That's all. N. B.—Madam didn't go to the theater after all!—Boston Courier.

Salmon on the Northwest Coast.

The fall run of salmon at Coos bay, Alsea, Nestucca, Yaquina and other points along the coast has been unusually large, and the fish are very fine. In a few places canneries have been in operation, and considerable quantities of fish have been packed at some of them, but in some places the cans ran out and further supplies could not be obtained. In other places the catch of fish could not be utilized, as no salt or barrels were to be had. Parties offered to make contracts for salt salmon, but as last year the fall run was light, no one thought it worth while to lay in a supply of salt and barrels for this season. So when a good run of fish came no profit was made out of them.—Portland Oregonian.

How Gold Coin Loses Its Weight.

The loss which gold coin suffers in circulation was illustrated in the custom house yesterday. George W. Sheldon & Co. sent $15,000 in gold coin to pay duties on imports, and the amount was counted and sent over to the subtreasury. A little while later the subtreasury sent it back with notice that the amount was $1,935 short. On investigation it was found that though the face value of the coin was $15,000 by weight the gold lacked nearly $2,000 of that value. The paying bank was notified and sent a gold certificate for the balance.—Chicago Tribune.

Cold Nerve in a Robber.

The bold thief who a few weeks ago tried to kill Charles Wonnell when the latter refused to quietly submit to seeing his house robbed returned to Wonnell's house about 4 o'clock yesterday morning, and knocking at Mr. Wonnell's window until he was aroused made a proposition to sell the watch secured upon the night of the burglary. Wonnell replied that he couldn't buy the watch then if he wanted to, as he had no money in the house, and added that he did not care to buy the watch back.

"Well," replied the man outside the window, "you will surely give something for it. Will you give me ten dollars for it?"

Wonnell asked how he knew it was the stolen watch, and was told that a brother knight in Wonnell's lodge, K. of H., had told him that it was, and that it had the proper initials engraved upon it. The man said he had bought the watch, but refused to give his name, saying when asked, "Oh, you wouldn't know me if I told you my name." Wonnell finally told the man that if he would leave the watch at Frank Hosbrook's grocery he (Wonnell) would leave ten dallars at the same place.

The man departed, but the watch was not left at the grocery. Mr. Wonnel thinks he recognized the voice of his last visitor as that of the burglar, and believes that the proposition to sell the watch was but a ruse to induce him to open the door, when he would be overpowered and compelled to submit to another robbery.—Indianapolis Journal.

A Baby Climbs a Ladder.

Think of a baby twenty-four hours old climbing a stepladder! It was rather an undersized infant for that age too. Of course it could not climb up by itself, so the nurse carried it in her arms. It did not cry, but clapped its hands delightedly. The child was a little boy and the climbing of the stepladder took place in the very room where he was born. The mother regarded it as an important event evidently. It was by her orders that the performance took place. Her interest was none the less because it was all for the sake of gratifying an old time superstition.

Monthly nurses all agree that if a baby goes down stairs before it goes up stairs its path in life will be downward and ill luck will attend it. Accordingly precautions should be taken against such an omen. In this instance the child having been born on the top floor of the house it could not be carried up stairs, and therefore its mother had suggested the ingenious plan of having a stepladder brought into the room so that nurse could mount it with baby in her arms.

But that was not all. A small Testament was attached by a string to the child's arm and in its chubby little fist was placed a gold dollar. Thus reasonable certainty was secured that the boy would grow up both rich and pious. At the same time it seems very odd to see such superstitious observances practiced in the city of Washington in the year 1892.—Washington Star.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ORDER FIXING TIME AND PLACE FOR HEARING OF PETITION TO LEASE CERTAIN REAL ESTATE AND DIRECTING NOTICE TO BE GIVEN.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of the Estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

Upon reading and filing the petition of John W. Lacey, praying that the Administrator of this estate of John William Meyer, deceased, be authorized, empowered, and directed to lease real estate belonging to said estate, which is described as follows, to wit:

The N. E. ¼, the N. ½ of the S. E. ¼, and the N. E. ¼ of the N. W. ¼ of Section No. 24, and the S. W. ¼ of the S. E. ¼ of Section No. 14, all in Township 14 South, Range 35, East, M. D. M., in the County of Inyo, State of California,

It is ordered that all persons interested in said estate appear before the above-entitled Court on the 16th day of December, A. D. 1892, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., at the Court-room of said Court, to show cause if any they can, why the said real estate should not be leased for the annual rental of $200.00, as is more fully set forth in said petition, reference to which is hereb made for further particulars.

It is further ordered that a copy of this order be published at least two successive weeks in the Inyo Independent, a newspaper of general circulation, printed and published in said Inyo County.

Dated November 23rd, 1892.

GEO. M. GILL.
Judge of the Superior Court.

[Endorsed.]
SUPERIOR COURT, COUNTY OF INYO.

In the Matter of the Estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

Order fixing time and place for hearing of petition to lease certain real estate and directing notice to be given.

Filed November 23rd, 1892.
J. N. YANDELL, Clerk.

Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Administrator.

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent for

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:
Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

DENNIS J. HESSIAN,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

W. T. BUNNEY,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

F. E. DENSMORE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

J. W. P. LAIRD. P. H. MACK
MACK & LAIRD.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
INDEPENDENCE CAL.

WALTER A. LAMAR
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Johnson place, Independence, opposite Levy's Hotel.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)

DR. J. S. MC QUEEN,
DENTIST.
Graduate Chicago College Dental Surgery.
All kinds of dental work done according to latest improved methods.
Examination free. Office in H. E. Wright's Drugstore.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.
Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1892, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday	January 9th
"	February 6th
"	March 12th
"	April 9th
"	May 7th
"	June 4th
"	July 9th
"	August 6th
"	September 3rd
"	October 1st
"	October 29th
"	December 3rd

THOS. C. BOLAND, W. M.
N. E. CONKLIN, Sec.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.
Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated, satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURCKHARDT

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
30-tf A. J. DAVIS, Independence.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.
$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.
It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer with out cost of repairs than any other machine. Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.
Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.
For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address
ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL,
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

Dried Fruit
FOR SALE CHEAP.
Winter Apples.....3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts
Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.
S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.
First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.
THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines, Liquors, & Cigars.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSFIELD, opposite the Southern Hotel.
Prompt and careful treatment given and the least possible pain inflicted. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

TO ADVERTISERS
A list of 1030 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
10 Spruce street New York

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY, the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South-east corner of the south-east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North-west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South-west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence Northwesterly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty-four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North-East quarter and the South-east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the Northwest quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and alls bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDIS
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and price before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1884.
n476tf

COPPER RIVETED
OVERALLS AND LEVI STRAUSS & Co's SPRING BOTTOM PANTS
EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED.

$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day of the time, and more as you go on. Both sexes. Anywhere in any part of America. You can commence at home, giving all your time or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay ALL for every worker. We start you. Some earned $50 in a single day. EASILY. ALL SECRET. PARTICULARS FREE. Address, GEORGE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 6.....1893

OUR NEXT PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

OUR NEXT VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

OUR NEXT—

Congressman .....A. CAMINETTI.
Assemblyman.....P. H. MACK.
Sheriff.....JOHN S. GORMAN.
Clerk.....DENNIS J. HESSIAN.
District Attorney.....P. W. FORBES.
Treasurer.....W. T. BUNNEY.
Coroner.....H. H. HOWELL.
Surveyor (endorsed).....JOSEPH SEELY.
2d Supervisor Dist.....A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist.....W. H. UHLMEYER
4th Supervisor Dist.....JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist..FRANK FITZGERALD.

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 82.
Lead, 4 05
Copper, 11.15
Tin, 20.40
Sugar, .05¼
Coffee, 20 @ 21¾
Wool, foothill, 11 @ 14.

Religious Services.

Rev. H. J. Winsor will preach on Sunday at Lone Pine 11 a. m., Georges Creek 2:30 p. m.; Independence 7 p. m.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

BORN.

GORMAN—At Independence, January 1, 1893, to Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Gorman a son.

MARRIED.

BURTON—VASEY—At Bishop, Dec. 24, 1882, by Rev. C. L. Logan, Alexander Burton and Miss Nellie Vasey.

LEETE—FORD—Near Bishop, Dec. 25, 1892, by Rev. C. L. Logan, B. M. Leete and Miss Nettie W. Ford.

KENDALL—PEELER—At Bishop Dec. 25, 1892, by Rev. G. W. De La Matyr, assisted by Rev. C. L. Logan, Rev. W. W. Kendall and Mrs. E. Peeler.

THOMAS—MCCALL—At Lone Pine, Jan. 1, 1893, by Rev. H. J. Winsor, John William Thomas, and Mrs. Mary Mc Call.

DIED.

BOLAND—Killed at Cerro Gordo, Dec. 29, 1892, Henry B. Boland a native of Pennsylvania, aged about 42 years.

T. C. Bolond came up from Keeler early in the week. He is able to walk about but is still weak and lame.

No trace of Crapo had been found at latest reports from Cerro Gordo. Sheriff Gorman is expected back from there to-morrow morning.

The Trustees' meeting called for Dec. 31, 1892, is postponed to Jan. 7, 1893, when bids will be opened for proposed new Church at Lone Pine.

The company are still busy studying their parts in the play of "Caste," to be performed at Independence on Washington birthday. Reserved seats for the entertainment can be secured at Rhine's store.

The Supervisors met on Tuesday. The two new members, Freeman and Wilson, took their places, all the old members present. The Board at once went to work and are still busy, with much yet to do. A full report will be given next week.

The Firemen's Fund and Commercial Union are two of the strongest and best Insurance Companies in existence. Both Companies have paid large sums for insurance in Inyo county without trouble to insurers. A. W. Eibeshutz is agent for these companies.

Tax-payers may be interested to know that the sum of four hundred and sixty-five dollars has been allowed by the Supervisors at this meeting for coyote scalps. A large proportion of the whole goes to Indians. There are needed improvements for which this money could be used to much better advantage; for instance, a fire proof vault for county records, improvement of roads and bridges, and other useful ways. This law should be repealed without delay. Every farmer in Inyo County wishes it had never been enacted.

J. J. Moore leaves here to-morrow morning for Fairhaven, Washington. One of the oldest settlers in Inyo county, he carries with him the esteem and respect of all who knew him. Repeatedly elected to the office of County Treasurer, having the care, year after year, of large sums of public money, there never was found in his accounts any discrepancy nor one cent missing. He declined a renomination for the same office at the last election. As Postmaster at Independence several years he was ever ready to serve the public in season and out of season with patience and courtesy that never tired. It is but echoing the general voice to say may good fortune attend him in his new home.

To Hunt For Diamonds.

It is reported that there are indications of diamonds in Inyo county, and that parties in San Francisco are preparing to make a thorough search for the gems. If the prospectors fail to find the glittering stones we can show them plenty of eyes among our girls that will outshine the brightest diamonds they ever saw.

FOR THE STATE EXHIBIT.

A Fine Collection of Indian Work.

The World's Fair Manager at San Francisco has written to Mrs. Eibeshutz of Independence, asking her to send a collection of Indian bead work, baskets and other things she is possessed of, to the preliminary display of State products to be held at San Francisco soon. In the collection are collars, belts, hatbands and other articles of bead work. The work on these is really beautiful; the designs and management of colors show true taste in art, and the patience needed to accomplish so much is wonderful. Every article in the collection was made by Indians of Owens Valley. A person who should see the articles, but who is unacquainted with Indians, would surely think that the designs must have been originated by artists trained in form and color, and executed from patterns. But all this work was done by ordinary Indian squaws, the selection of colors and arrangement of design confined to the mind of the worker. The most delicate colors are blended and harmonized as well as in work from the best art schools. To see these women sitting in their wretched huts, or in the sand among the sage brush, their fingers busy with the small beads, it would never enter the mind of a civilized person that such beauty should come from such sordid surroundings; but just as the most exquisite and delicate colors may be developed in a rough and ugly looking sea shell, so nature shows her wonderful power here. An extensive assortment of basket work makes part of the collection. These articles are of graceful form and the work so fine that the vessels hold water like earthenware. One of the baskets has twelve figures of men worked in colored strips plaited in with the other material of the basket. All the articles have figures worked in colors. There is also a fine collection of spear and arrow heads of obsidian. There is one specimen that was of especial value among the Indians, this is a belt of buckskin upon which are fastened circular pieces of abalone shells from the size of a ten cent piece up to pieces of two inches in diameter. Before the coming of the whites this was used as money among the Indians, and as they very rarely travel outside the territory of each small tribe, the shells mus have passed through many hands coming from the ocean, two hundred and fifty miles away, before it reached the Indians of Owens Valley, and been proportionally valuable. The collection will certainly attract a good deal of attention at the State exhibit.

A silver butter knife, the handle inlaid with shell work, and blade and handle handsomely engraved, have been added to the collection; also some more very fine basket work from Saline Valley. The knife is the work of an Indian now in prison. The whole collection is now packed and ready for shipment to San Francisco to-morrow. It will be exhibited along with a beautiful display of Inyo marble.

An Explanation in Order.

Since the late meeting of the Grand Jury there has been some talk effecting a prominent county officer, and the talk is spreading. The County Assessor is the officer spoken of, and if the assertions made are not true it would be very unjust to Mr. Chalfant to allow them to be repeated without contradiction or explanation. The talk is to the following effect:—The Sheriff is ex-officio Tax Collector, and is allowed a fee of six per cent upon all taxes collected by him; but he is paid a salary in full compensation for all official services, and all the fees he collects are turned in to the County Treasury. It is alleged that Mr. Chalfant made a proposition to a number of tax-payers, that if they would pay their taxes to him he would retain the six per cent fee for collection and divide equally with the tax-payer. The names of a number of parties are given as having entered into this arrangement, and among the rest several members of the Grand Jury. Other names are given of parties to whom, it is alleged, Mr. Chalfant has made the same proposition, but who refused to enter into any such scheme. If these discreditable charges have no foundation in fact they ought to be met publicly, so that the talk must cease and the character of the officer be protected from injustice.

Nine Hundred Dollars Reward.

A reward of nine hundred dollars is offered for the arrest of William Crapo for the murder of H. B. Boland. Supervisors offer four hundred, and upon a presentation of the facts to the Governor by Assemblyman Mack, he promptly offered a reward of five hundred dollars, all the money at his disposal for that purpose. A description of Crapo is as follows:—Height about 5 feet 7 inches; weight about 147 pounds; eyes large and blue, or steel gray; beard long and gray; age about 47 years, but looks older; a native of Illinois; served in the Union Army during the rebellion. Crapo is a surveyor of experience, much better educated than the average man and at times apt to be dictatorial in manner when talking with men whom he regards as not so well informed as himself. He was engaged in mining at Cerro Gordo many years. About twenty years ago he went from Inyo county to Wood River, Idaho, but did not stay away long till he returned to Cerro Gordo.

An Old Score.

At several past meetings the Supervisors have considered a bill without taking final action thereon. At one time the County Superintendent of Schools ordered printing to the amount of eighty-two dollars. There was no authority in law for this action. The Supervisors would like to pay Mr. Chalfant for his work, but will not exceed their lawful authority to do so. District Attorney Forbes has not been able to find any law under which the bill may be paid and has consulted the State Attorney-General. It would surely not be expecting too much from a County Superintendent that he should know the law governing his own action.

J. J. Jones and family left Keeler last Tuesday to make their future home at Oakland. Since the Soda Works first started Mr. Jones had been at Keeler in charge of the machinery.

Quite a sensation was made in Sacramento last Monday evening when W. Foote formally withdrew from the Senatorial contest. Mr. Foote said he would not be the cause of a contest that might prevent the election of a Senator by the Legislature, and thus put it within the power of the Governor to appoint some Republican. This virtually left Stephen M. White without any opponent. Republicans were calculating that the populists would stand firm for a candidate of their own; and as neither Democrats nor Republicans would then have a majority on joint ballot, a Senator could not be elected, and in that event the choice of a Senator would lie with the Governor. But some of the Populists said they would not be so blind as persist in a course that might lead to M. H. DeYoung being chosen Senator, and when it came to a final vote would support a candidate who could be elected.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DELINQUENT SALE NOTICE.

STEVENS DITCH COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of works, Inyo county, California.

NOTICE—There are delinquent upon the the following described stock, on account of assessment No. 9, levied on the 26th day of Nov., 1892, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

Names.	No. Cert.	No. Sh's.	Am't
E. Robinson.....	58 and 59	200	$20 00
E. J. Reynolds....	4	20	2 00
F. J. Reynolds....	3	40	4 00
H. C. Hamilton...	37 to 45 inc.	225	22 50

And in accordance with law, and an order of the Board of Directors, made on the 26th day of Nov., 1892, so many shares of each parcel of such stock as may be necessary, will be sold at public auction, at the office of the said Company, Independence, Inyo Co., California, on Saturday, the 21st day of January, 1893, at the hour of 3 o'clock p. m. of said day to pay said delinquent assessment thereon together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

P. H. MACK,
Secretary.

Office—Independence, California.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

OWENS RIVER AND BIG PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Big Pine, Cal. Location of works, Big Pine, Cal.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT a meeting of the Board of Directors held on the 26th day of November, 1892, an assessment (No. 3) of Twenty (20) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at the office of the Company, in the town of Big Pine, Inyo county, Cala.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on SATURDAY, the 31st day of December, 1892, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction and unless payment is made before will be sold on SATURDAY, January, 21, 1893, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

R. W. THOMAS, Secretary.

Office—Big Pine, Inyo county, Cala.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrator of the estate of JOHN MORTON, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of Mack & Laird in the town of Independence, Inyo county California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

J. J. MORTON.
Administrator of the estate of John Morton, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal. Nov. 30th, 1892.
Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Administrator.

IRWIN'S SALOON

Cor Edwards and Market Streets,

Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will presen the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.
Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.

Bee Keeper.

Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

Have you written me yet? If you haven't, do so and intelligent ambition engaged write to-day. I promise you my special, personal attention. I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. I charge nothing and receive nothing unless successful, as above. Nothing difficult to learn, or that requires much time. I desire but one person from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number who are making over Three Thousand Dollars a Year, each. All is new, solid, sure. Full particulars free. After you know all, if you conclude to go no further, why, no harm is done. Address,

E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

This space reserved for

N. S. G. W.

Entertainment, Washington's Birthday.

RIPANS TABULES

- - REGULATE THE - -

STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS,

- AND -

PURIFY THE BLOOD.

A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR

Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Ripans Tabules contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Pleasant to take, safe, effectual. Give immediate relief. Sold by druggists. A trial bottle sent by mail on receipt of 15 cents. Address

THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,
10 Spruce Street, - - New York City.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS. WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and nei hboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finer racelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the est quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packa es to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,

0-m RENO, NEVADA.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE - CAL.

New House.
New Furniture,
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

Freight! Freight!

BISHOP & MOJAVE

Through Freight Line.

George Meads,

PROPRIETOR.

Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:

J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.

Special rates given on car-load lots

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies'
Wear, etc., etc

AT

L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

BIG TOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for outdoor parties.

Customers supplied on all points

Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

F. W. BEDFORD.....LESSEE.

Horseshoeing .....$2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see
F. W. BEDFORD.

INDEPENDENCE

MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, nsuring the purity of meat, and every ort made to give satisfaction to patrons.
j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer In GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,

Bi Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other improvements o our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL,
dependence, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, Novembe 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1		To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Mound House.....	11:30 p m.		5.50 p. m
Dayton	12:00 p. m.		5:10 p. m
Wabuska	2:05 p. m.		2:50 p. m
Hawthorne	5 50 p. m.		11:10 a. m.
Luning.....	7:05 p. m.		9:55 a. m.
Soda Springs.....	8:05 p. m.		9:15 a. m
Belleville.....	9:15 p. m.		7:55a. m.
Candelaria.....	Ar. 10.00 p. m.	Lv.	7:20a. m
	No. 3.		No. 4.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Belleville.....	8 20 a. m.		5:25 p m.
Benton	11:50 a. m.		1:35 a.m.
Bishop Creek	2:00p, m.		11:00a. m
Alvord.....	2.45 p. m.		10:00 a. m
Independence.....	4:20 p. m.		8:30 a. m
Lone Pine.....	5:10p. m.		7:40 a. m
Keeler.....	Ar. 5:55 p. m.	Lv.	7:00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. & R., which connect at Reno with east and west-bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

At HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (8 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

At LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri-weekly stages (leavin Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville Grantsville and Belmont.

At CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver P Montezuma Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D A BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

Inyo

Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH

FAST STOCK.

The route route lies throu h the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And alon the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the randest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m.

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer
Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

n general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.

J. C. MILLER, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CGARS

The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon.

27% Difference

The "Royal" the Strongest and Purest Baking Powder.

Whether any other baking powder is equal to "Royal," let the official reports decide. When the different powders were purchased on the open market and examined by Prof. Chandler, of the New-York Board of Health, the result showed that Royal Baking Powder contained twenty-seven per cent. greater strength than any other brand.

When compared in money value, this difference would be as follows:

If one pound of Royal Baking Powder sells for 50 cents,

One pound of no other powder is worth over 36 cents.

If another baking powder is forced upon you by the grocer in place of the Royal, see that you are charged the correspondingly lower price.

Repentance without amendment is like continually pumping without stopping the leak.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

Every man has two educations—that which is given to him and that which he gives to himself.

TRADE S.S.S. MARK.

CURES SCROFULA

Mrs. E. J. Rowell, Medford, Mass., says her mother has been cured of Scrofula by the use of four bottles of S.S.S. after having had much other treatment, and being reduced to quite a low condition of health, as it was thought she could not live.

INHERITED SCROFULA

S.S.S. Cured my little boy of hereditary scrofula which appeared all over his face. For a year I had given up all hope of his recovery, when finally I was induced to use S.S.S. A few bottles cured him and no symptoms of the disease remain.

MRS. T. L. MATHERS, Matherville, Miss.

Our book on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER

The Best Waterproof Coat in the WORLD!

The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. The new POMMEL SLICKER is a perfect riding coat, and covers the entire saddle. Beware of imitations. Don't buy a coat if the "Fish Brand" is not on it. Illustrated Catalogue free. A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

Cod-liver oil is useful beyond any praise it has ever won; and yet few are willing to take it—the taste is so vile and it lasts so long. Some stomachs cannot take it, and some are burdened with it.

Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil is not offensive; it is pleasant to some, especially children. It is not often a tax on digestion.

Scott's Emulsion is cod-liver oil made far more effectual.

There is a little book on CAREFUL LIVING; sent free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, New York.

Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—all druggists everywhere do. $1.

"August Flower"

"I have been afflicted with biliousness and constipation for fifteen years and first one and then another preparation was suggested to me and tried, but to no purpose. A friend recommended August Flower and words cannot describe the admiration in which I hold it. It has given me a new lease of life, which before was a burden. Its good qualities and wonderful merits should be made known to everyone suffering with dyspepsia and biliousness." JESSE BARKER, Printer, Humboldt, Kas.

AGENTS WANTED ON SALARY

or commission, to handle the New Patent Chemical Ink Erasing Pencil; Agents making $50 per week. Monroe Eraser Manufacturing Company, X659 La Crosse, Wis.

YOUNG MEN!

The Specific A No. 1.

Cures, without fail, all cases of Gonorrhœa and Gleet, no matter of how long standing. Prevents stricture, it being an internal remedy. Cures when everything else has failed. Sold by all Druggists. Manufacturers: The A. Schoenhelt Medicine Co. San Jose, Cal. Price, $2.00.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 CTS.

SHE WAS HUNGRY.

How the Poetic Youth Was Reminded of the Realities of Life.

They were sitting on the piazza of the hotel at the beach, watching the moon as it slowly rose out of the slumbering sea. Silence was around them, naught being heard save occasionally the faint clatter of dishes in the adjacent restaurant or the musical hum of an aristocratic musquito that was making as vain a search for a blue blooded person as Diogenes did for an honest man. It was the hour for love, sweet, pure, delicious love. The youth felt it in his soul as he sat there by the side of the beautiful maiden whose silken hair almost touched his shoulder. Suddenly he spoke in low but thrilling and passionate tones:

"To the poetic temperament, to the soul that is capable of feeling the tenderest emotions, that throbs in unison with the harmony of nature, and is susceptible to the influence of the beautiful, there is a peculiar fascination in a scene like this. The balmy air, the rising moon, the twinkling stars, the contiguity of one of the fairest of creation's most perfect work, all unite to awaken in the heart its softest, tenderest feeling—love. Don't you think so, Mehitable?"

"I do. Oh, George, don't them baked clams smell nice!"—Boston Courier.

Checked Eavesdropping.

Corrigan—I want a warrant for Tim Hogan's arrist.

Sergeant—What's the charge?

Corrigan—Ungintlemany assault. He run a rid-hot poker out through th' kayhole av his dure an' near broiled th' ear av me lasht night.—Judge.

Detroit Is Way Behind.

"I've had all of Detroit I want," observed a man who was waiting for a train at the Wabash depot the other day.

"Don't you like the place?" queried the one addressed.

"Naw! I came here hopeful, but am going away disgusted."

"What were you looking for?"

"Why, I was thinking of going into the milk business. That's my business in St. Louis."

"Do you find it overcrowded?"

"Not exactly overcrowded, although there are enough in it, but I find that there is a law under which milk is inspected."

"But shouldn't it be?"

"It's an insult on the dealers, sir—a regular insult. It's the same as saying that they would be dishonest if they could. I wouldn't stand it one minute, sir—not a minute!"

He got up to walk around and cool his wrath, and a paper which fell from his pocket was picked up and passed around the group. It read:

"To one pound of whiting add four gallons of water and mix with ten gallons of milk."—Detroit Free Press.

An Insulted Poet.

Caller (hesitatingly)—I have here a little production of my own which I should like to have you use for your poet's corner if——

Editor (facetiously)—Poet's corner? Certainly. We're all poet scorners in this office. The janitor, perhaps, may find some use——

Caller (stiffening up)—The poem, sir, is descriptive of my patent hedge trimmer, and I was going to ask you if a dollar a line would be sufficient compensation for publishing it as an advertisement. I don't mind your allusion to the janitor, but that diddledy-dad banged chestnut about the poet scorner makes me tired. Don't get between me and the door, sir, if you please. I don't want any explanations or apologies. You shouldn't have this poem now if you got down on your knees for it. Good morning, sir, and be hanged to you.—Chicago Tribune.

Juvenile Jokes.

A little girl on Fourteenth street saw a tally ho coach come down the hill the other day and heard the music of the horns.

"Mamma," she asked thoughtfully, "can cows blow their horns like that?"

A small boy in Le Droit Park was told by the nurse that if he was bad the devil would come up out of the ground and carry him off. That afternoon he was discovered on the brink of a deep hole which he had dug in the back yard, defiantly calling, "Debble, debble!"—Washington Post.

M. Zola attacks his critics for being angry with him for stating the whole truth about the war. To do so was, he declares, a duty. France was nearly ruined because she believed in the French trooper "as the conqueror of the world, singing as he runs across fallen kingdoms." He resolved to teach his fellow countrymen that war was "a thing too serious, too terrible for us to lie about." "I concealed nothing, I sought to show how a nation like our own, after so many victories, could be so miserably beaten, and I wished also to show out of what depths we have raised ourselves in twenty years, and in what a blood bath a strong people can be regenerated. My profound conviction is that if the falsely patriotic lie begins again * * * we shall again be beaten." That at least is sound advice.—London Spectator.

What Becomes of the "Tomboy."

And what of that little nondescript known as the tomboy? What become of the romping, hoydenish girl who much prefers the society of the naughtiest boys to the nice, well behaved daughters of respectable neighbors, and who cannot endure the quiet game with the aforementioned cherubs and their meek dolls, who have such a tiresome fashion of forever smiling up into one's face.

Does she still continue to enjoy masculine sports when she has arrived at years of discretion? Is she still inclined to torn frocks, disheveled locks and an abhorrence of all those things girls hold most dear? As far as our observation goes we would most flatly say no, quite the reverse. The greatest tomboy we ever knew turned out to be the most demure creature at twenty that we could imagine.

She took to fancy work and hospital visiting with a vigor that seemed must be meant to atone for all those years when she could not be induced, save under the threat of being kept in the house, to take up a needle and struggle with the unhappy bit of patchwork that never seemed to progress beyond a most unsightly square that had been used to wipe away the tears from a very dirty little face bent over the obnoxious bit of ladylike employment, and the hospitals served to make up for the abhorrence of those childish days of anything that savored of respectable self sacrifice.

Many other instances we have known where the most charming women have been evolved from the rude little tomboy girl; therefore, mothers, do not despair if the small daughter shows a decided penchant for tops and marbles rather than dolls and sewing.—Philadelphia Times.

A Story from Paris.

I was residing in Paris as representative of a London firm. An English girl, who accompanied my wife to the French capital as upper servant, was married soon after our arrival there to a young French artisan, who almost immediately disappeared. He had been knocked down by a runaway team and wounded in the head. He was conveyed to a hospital, and when he recovered his past life was a blank to him. He could not even remember his name. He drifted about, living upon charity, until strong enough to work, when he secured employment, and by industry and economy acquired a snug little sum of money.

One day his wife met him and threw herself into his arms. He did not remember her, but seemed delighted to meet one who knew him and tell him of his past life. He came home with her, and both my wife and myself identified him. He did not yet realize his relationship to the young woman, but asked if she was not his sister. I thought the young wife's heart would break. I believed the fellow was shamming and spoke to him pretty sharply. He then told his story and referred me to the hospital physician, who certified to its truth. He was perfectly sane, but could not recall a single instance in his life prior to the time he was run down in the streets. He accepted his wife, resumed his name and they are very happy together, but the first twenty five years of his life are still a blank to him.—Interview in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Joker Among Birds.

The bluejay is the most persistent practical joker in the feathered kingdom. He will conceal himself in a clump of leaves near the spot where small birds are accustomed to gather, and when they are enjoying themselves in their own fashion will suddenly frighten them almost to death by screaming out like a hawk. Of course they scatter in every direction, and when they do so the mischievous rascal gives vent to a cackle that sounds very much like a laugh. If he confined his pranks to such jokes as this, however, he would not be such a bad neighbor to birds smaller than himself, but when he amuses himself by breaking the eggs in their nests and tearing the young to pieces with his bill he becomes a pestilent nuisance, and they often combine their forces to drive him out of the neighborhood. They do not always succeed, for he is as full of fight as of mischief, but a severe conflict teaches him that they, too, have their rights, and this induces him to mend his manners.—Toronto Mail.

Fishing for Sponges.

The British consul in his report on the trade of Tripoli remarks that the sponge fishery on that coast is entirely in the hands of Greeks, and is carried on by means of numerous small craft, employing about 700 men among them. The fishing takes place in the summer months only and is effected by machine boats provided with proper diving apparatus, or by trawlers and harpoon boats. The diving machines, as the divers have time to select and cut them, naturally secure the best sponges, but the trawl nets and harpoon boats, which can only fish in comparatively shallow waters, to a greater or less extent damage the sponges by tearing them from the bottom.

The best sponges are found to the westward of Tripoli, the quality becoming inferior toward the east. The diving is dangerous, owing to the presence of sharks, and other accidents to be met with, such as remaining too long under the water or diving beyond the proper limits, which often exhausts the divers and proves fatal to them.—English Mechanic.

Hardly an Encore.

A quartet was giving a concert before the patients of the insane hospital and was singing a number into a rather mournful cadence and a subdued refrain. The audience, with the best of good humor, such as invariably characterizes the audiences at the hospital, heard it to the bitter end, and when its last note had died away an old lady with a virtuous and dignified air of reconciliation on her face popped suddenly up out of the audience, and turning toward the stage said reverently, "O Lord! forgive them, for they know not what they do."—Lewiston Journal.

A Young Hopeful.

"Are your children doing well at school?" was asked of a fashionable woman.

"Very well, particularly Clarence. I have great hopes of him. Why, I can't read a word he writes. I think he is going to be literary."—Arkansaw Traveler.

Solicitous.

Railway Official—M'sieu, your valet has been run over and cut into a dozen pieces!

Languid Englishman—Haw! Be good enough, please, to bring the piece that—haw!—contains the key of my hat box—haw!—Half Holiday.

The Deserter and His Pipe.

A Commonwealth avenue physician had been dining with a few professional cronies, and as the cigars were lighted the talk drifted to the tobacco habit, first, in its effect upon the race at large, and then to its peculiar effects upon various individuals. I know a man, said the elder physician—in fact, he is now in my employ—who is a victim of the strangest whims in regard to the use of the weed that ever came under my observation. He is a Scotchman, about 60 years old. Twelve years ago he deserted from the English navy and came to this country, when I gave him a position as coachman. One morning I went into the stable, and noticed that a hole about two feet square had been cut in a partition between two stalls, and a little shelf had been nailed up underneath it. I wondered what on earth it had been done for, but Donald was away at the time and when he came back it had slipped my mind.

It was a week afterward before I had occasion to go into the stable again, and when I did I found Donald standing on a stool, leaning his elbow on the shelf, with a long clay pipe in his mouth, smoking away like a good one and blowing the smoke through the little window he had cut. Upon my questioning him he told me that of the twenty years he had passed in her majesty's service ten of it had been on board a powder ship where the rules against smoking were very strict. During all this time he had been accustomed four times a day to stand upon a chest and lean out of a porthole to smoke, so that no one would smell it, and when at last he took French leave he found that he could not get any satisfaction out of a pipe unless indulged in the old posture, and so you can find him after each meal and for half an hour before going to bed, standing on that stool blowing his smoke through the little window.—Boston Herald.

Too Willing to Be Acceptable.

A needy Frenchman once heard that a marriage was on the tapis between the daughter of a certain wealthy merchant and the son of a rich banker. The dowry that was to be given to the bride was 500,000 francs. The merchant was well known to be on the lookout for a good bargain or to save a dollar, so on this the Parisian founded his hopes on a good dinner at least.

He accordingly called at the merchant's residence and asked the privilege of seeing him on very important business. After a while he was admitted to his presence.

"The matter, sir, on which I call," he began, "involves for you the practical saving of 250,000 francs. I"——

"Oh, my dear sir," interrupted the merchant, "this is too serious to be discussed before dinner, and as it is now my hour for dining, pray take dinner with me, and we will afterward consider your proposition at our leisure."

Having partaken of a meal that left a pleasant flavor in the unfortunate's memory the rest of his life they returned to the merchant's study.

"And now I am ready to hear your proposal," he remarked.

The Parisian after a moment's thought began:

"I understand, sir, your daughter is to be shortly married to the son of the banker D'Argent."

"Yes, that is true."

"And that her dowry is half a million?"

This was also assented to.

"Well, then, here is my idea. I am ready to take her for half that sum, and thus you will save or gain exactly 250,000 francs.—Philadelphia Times.

A Newspaper Proprietor's Whims.

"James Gordon Bennett's methods are peculiar," said an old newspaper man in an interview with a reporter. "He once brought up a man from an outside town to work the police courts. After a day or two he just as quickly sent him back to work there on space rates. The boy got rather rattled and declared he would get even with Bennett. He did. There was a bad smash-up on the road, and he sent an exclusive account to The Sun. Bennett of course wanted to know why The Herald was beat, and when he learned it was his whilom police man who had scooped him he sent for him again and made him assistant dramatic editor. He said he should not beat him again.

"Shortly afterward, when in Paris, Bennett cabled this man to come there and act as city editor of the Paris edition. He went, and remained for two weeks, when Bennett, who had gone elsewhere, telegraphed him to go to London and report to Oakey Hall, who then had charge of the London edition. Hall told him he had no work for him, and sent a message to Bennett to that effect. Bennett then at once replied, 'Tell him to go to hades.' Probably he did, for he remained in London."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Test of Quickness in Fencing.

A very interesting method of testing the quickness of a sword thrust consists in photo-chronographic measurement. The movement of the foil point is too quick to be measured by the eye, but by the aid of the photo-chronographic apparatus it can be plainly shown. The fencer is dressed in white, placed in front of a black background, the foil is chalked and a metallic "spangle" is fastened to the tip by wax. The photo-chronographic machine being set in rotation, the trajectory of the tip of the foil during the movement of the fencer is shown by a series of dots.

As two successive images are one-fifteenth of a second apart in time, it follows that by counting these images the entire time occupied from the beginning to the end of the movement can be determined. In a recent test it was found that the stroke occupied a little less than four tenths of a second. By this means two swordsmen can be compared, and their relative quickness easily and exactly determined.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Over 40,000 Hotels in the Country.

Does any one dispute my assertion that there are 40,000 hotels in this country? I have only to point out to you that there are over 60,000 postoffices enumerated in the official directory by the authority of the government, and as every one knows there is never a postoffice anywhere but a hotel is a nearby and necessary adjunct, and as there are many hotels in great cities where there is but one postoffice it is reasonable to conclude that there are as many hotels as postoffices in the United States. Therefore I maintain that my estimate of 40,000 hotels is considerably below a reasonable estimate.—Hotel Register.

After "Potluck."

She—Wasn't Mrs. Tiptop's supper delightful?

He—It was horrid.

"What nonsense! I never in my life saw such a display of silver. And such china! It must have cost a fortune."

"She sets a mighty mean table."

"Table? It's solid mahogany inlaid with ebony and gold."—Good News.

To My Canary.

Sing, sing, my bird! Lift high your song;
Strike every note both full and strong;
Nor need you, like jail birds, when caught,
Discomfort self with this dire thought:
Sing sing, my bird
—Carlyle Smith in Harper's Bazar.

Self Preservation.

Wealthy Old Gent—What! Marry my daughter? You are being supported by your father.

Suitor—Yes, sir, but my father is tired of supporting me, and I thought I'd better get into another family.—New York Weekly.

THE HERCULES.

In placing the Hercules Gas or Gasoline Engine in the field in competition with other gas engines, we do so with the utmost confidence that we are "in it." Our system of operating this engine is so far ahead of all others that it needs but an introduction in any community to insure an immense sale. A woman can handle it. It requires no engineer. It can be started in an instant. No electric spark to get out of order. It oils itself. It beats all others. Write Palmer & Rey, 405 407 Sansome St., San Francisco for particulars. The price and capability will surprise you.

For Simplicity it Beats the World. It has Fewer Parts, and is therefore less likely to get out of order than any other Gas Engine now built.

Running Printing Machinery.

The engine is a daisy! It is up and in splendid running order, and *operates our presses in excellent shape*. We are more than pleased with it, and feel confident that we will be able to introduce the "Hercules" in this county in a manner largely to your interest. REED & HUTCHINSON.

ANGELS, CAL., Feb. 24, 1892.

Daily Newspaper and Job Office

We have used your four horse-power "Hercules" Gas Engine for nearly two months now, and have not yet failed to get our edition off on time; on the contrary, we find it the best investment we could have made. For convenience it cannot be beat. Unlike the steam engine it is clean, no coal to shovel into a furnace, no fires to get up, no water to watch to keep the boiler from going through the roof—indeed it is simple and economical in all respects, and we feel that in changing from steam to gas we have secured a donation of $100 per year to the office, independent of all other considerations, and that means that $100 is the difference in the cost of fuel per year between steam-power and gas power. Thanking you for past favors, including the great service done by you in putting an engine like the "Hercules" on the market, we are,

Yours truly, PENNYCOOK & HARRIER,
VALLEJO CAL., Jan. 14, 1892. Props. *Chronicle*.

Printers Pleased With It.

We beg leave to report to you on the success of one of your "Hercules" Gas Engines which is now in operation in our office. It is a one horse-power, and readily runs a large power press, and a jobber at the same time, and is then not working up to its full capacity. We have had no trouble whatever with the engine, and for neatness, convenience and power we consider it the best in the field. We are delighted with it, and with the experience had with it, and can heartily recommend the "Hercules" Engine to anyone. Truly yours,

SUTTER PUBLISHING CO.
Per L. H. Woodworth.

YUBA CITY, CAL., June 24, 1892.

A Leading San Jose Printer Says.

The two horse-power "Hercules" Engine bought last December, more than fulfils every promise you made for it. Am running two jobbers and a Cottrell Cylinder with it, and I am satisfied it would run as much more machinery with ease. I have not had the least trouble with it, and I can cheerfully recommend your engine to any one desiring a reliable and economical power. Have had considerable experience with other makes of gas engines, and do not hesitate to say that the "Hercules" beats them all. The hollow "tube" is a great improvement over the unreliable "spark," and what especially pleases me is that your engine developes more power than you claim for it—something that cannot be said of any other make of gas engine coming under my notice. I never bought a piece of machinery that has given me the satisfaction your engine has.

M. C. HARRIS.

SAN JOSE, CAL., June 24, 1892.

If some folks had their way about this world, says John Wright, how few people could live comfortably in it.

A HOUSEHOLD REMEDY.

ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS are the only reliable plasters ever produced. Fragrant, clean, inexpensive, and never failing; they fully meet all the requirements of a household remedy, and should always be kept on hand. For the relief and cure of weak back, weak muscles lameness, stiff or enlarged joints, pains in the chest, small of the back and around the hips, strains, stitches, and all local pains, ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS are unequalled.

Beware of imitations, and do not be deceived by misrepresentation. Ask for ALLCOCK'S, and let no solicitation or explanation induce you to accept a substitute.

The old-fashioned schoolmaster differed from ligature, because he struck several times in one place.

RUPTURE AND PILES CURED.

We positively cure rupture, piles and all rectal diseases without pain or detention from business. No cure, no pay. Also all *Private* diseases. Address for pamphlet Drs. Porterfield & Losey, 808 Market street, San Francisco.

Mrs. Watts—How is your husband's rheumatism? Mrs. Potts—Better I think; or, at least I am getting more used to it.

A continuation of a Cough for any length of time causes irritation of the lungs, or some chronic Throat Disease. *"Brown's Bronchial Troches"* are an effective Cough Remedy. Price 25 cts. *Sold only in boxes.*

Attes must have learned something about the weight of the world.

Use Enamelne Stove Polish; no dust, no smell.

How to Come to a Stop.

SAINT JACOBS OIL

When we least expect them, accidents will befall us, a verification of the old adage that the unexpected always happens. The following recites how an active business man was suddenly brought down.

THE TRAIN STOPS.

CINCINN., O.—"Recently while in the act of alighting from my car, I stepped upon a stone, which, turning suddenly under my foot, threw me to the ground, with a severely sprained ankle.

THE MANAGER STOPS.

Suffering exceedingly, I was helped into my car, and my man rubbed me most generously with arnica and kindred remedies, but to no avail.

A POINT TO STOP AT.

Reaching a station where St. Jacobs Oil could be procured, two bottles of it were bought, and the application of it resulted at once in a relief from pain, which had well nigh become unbearable. I was out and about my work in three days."

W. W. PEABODY,
Prest. & Genl. Man. O. & M. R. R.

THAT'S THE ST. JACOBS OIL POINT

The Pain Stops.

A SOVEREIGN REMEDY.

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Professor Swift of the Warner University says there are six comets now visible in the heavens—a regular posse comet at us, as it were.

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Tom—Poor girl, she is rich and beautiful, but she has St. Vitus' dance. Jack—Is that all ails her? Somebody said she had got the Delsarte.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY,

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A.D. 1886.

SEAL. A. W. GLEASON, *Notary Public.*

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

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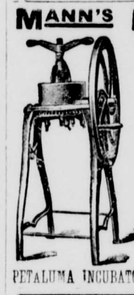

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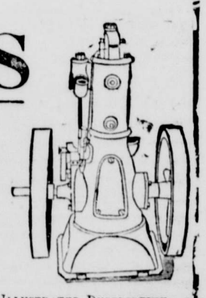

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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.
IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.
Independence, Cal.
FRIDAY, JANUARY 13, 1893.

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THE GUARDIAN ANGEL.

Baby, sleep and dread no harm; clasped in that protecting arm,
Not a breath of ill shall come to thy angel guarded home.
Older eyes may weeping waken, older hearts may grieve forsaken.
Thou art safe in cradled rest, birdling in a happy nest.
'Tis a weary world, no doubt, but thou hast not found it out;
Only love has sheltered thee, from a thousand perils free.
Coming to the world a stranger, thou hast known nor fear nor danger;
Little king from morn till night, ruling in thy sovereign right,
Golden head on pillow laid; violet eyes 'neath silken shade;
Dimpled hands and dainty feet; cheeks like roses, flushed and sweet.
Gift of gifts to mother given, making home an earthly heaven,
'Neath the spreading angel wings, where the child's own angel sings.
Far and wide the angels fly, sweeping down the starlit sky,
Some to watch o'er beds of pain, some to hover o'er the main.
This to bid a bright dream perish, that a sunny hope to cherish,
But the dearest angel still guards the household pet from ill.
Here and there are brawl and strife, there and here is buoyant life—
Dancing feet that trip to measure, hearts that throb with gayest pleasure.
In the baby's day is calm, isles of peace in seas of balm,
And the baby has no care, yet too young for guile or snare.
Life shall bring thee many a grace, baby, in this holy place,
Health and wealth and youth and fire, love and joy and heart's desire.
Never in the time to be shall the angel turn from thee,
Never, till the heavens are dim, cease to chant thy cradle hymn.
As I watch the angel light in that guardian form to-night
Something dual baffles thought, strangely are my fancies wrought.
Could the look be less Elysian if the radiant heavenly vision
Wore no pinions floating wide, wore no beauty glorified,
Only looked as mothers do when the mother heart breaks through
Eyes that were the baby's sky, though no seraph waited nigh?

—Harper's Bazar.

GIRLS AWAY FROM HOME.

Valuable Suggestions to Young Women Who Are Obliged to Travel.

The girl who is going away from home quite by herself, and who will have to travel for several days and nights on the cars, who will be at a strange hotel by herself, wants a little advice about what to do. Her number may be many, so I prefer to tell her in this little paragraph: In buying her ticket for the trip she also buys a ticket for her sleeper, and the railway official will arrange that if she does not get the entire section the other birth is also occupied by a lady. When she wishes to go to bed the porter, at her request, will arrange the berth for her, and then out of the small sachel that she has provided she will take the dark flannel or delaine dressing gown in which she intends to sleep, and go to the toilet room and put this on. Her clothes are hung by the berth, and while she is advised to remove her dress, skirt and corsets and her shoes, it will be wiser to retain some of her underwear and her stockings, not only because of the draught, but because of the facility of getting into things the next morning. Get up early and go to the toilet room, but do not monopolize it for hours.

When you reach a strange city get into the stage that belongs to the hotel to which you wish to go, get out at the ladies' entrance, go into the reception room and say that you wish some one sent from the office to you. Tell whoever comes exactly what kind of a room you want, and ask the price of it. Give him your name to register, and remember while you are alone in a public house it is not wise to dress in any except a quiet way. No trouble about ordering your meals should be experienced, as the bill of fare shows exactly what is served, and you can take your choice.

As to "tipping," you will certainly give a small tip to the porter who straps and locks your trunks for you, and to any bell boy in the hotel who shows you some special service. If you are only there for a few hours it is not necessary for you to tip the waiter nor the chambermaid, unless she also should do some act of kindness for you such as brushing your gown, getting the piece of soap that you have forgotten, or putting a stitch in a ripped frock.

Although it is not pleasant to be alone, still I do firmly believe that a well bred girl with a clear head and an understanding mind can go without any trouble from California to New York, and receive nothing but courteous attention.

The dont's are these:

Don't dress loudly.

Don't make any acquaintances on the car or in hotels.

Don't sit alone in public parlors. Better by far stay in your own room and read than make yourself an object of comment.

Make up your mind to be courteous and polite, but reserved, and all men will be like Chevalier Bayards to you, and all women will give you what you demand—respect.—Ruth Ashmore in Ladies' Home Journal.

The Limenas.

Every traveler who has visited Lima writes enthusiastically about the charms of the ladies, and attempts to analyze the characteristics of their features and gait. All that has been said in praise of the Limenas is well merited, except the comparisons which would give them a unique position in the hierarchy of feminine beauty. Pretty ladies with white skins, regular features, fine liquid black eyes, and a well ordained distribution of flesh are to be seen by the score in Lima; but, as a rule, it seems to me that their beauty is shown to singular advantage by the extreme simplicity of their costume, which allows only the face to be seen, the whiteness of the flesh and the brilliancy of the eyes being set off by the contrast of the dull black manta. In modern Parisian costume the Limenas look less remarkable, and from the point of view of combined beauty, elegance and vivacity, I should be inclined, so far as concerns South America, to give the first place to the beauties of the Banda Oriental, and especially of its capital, Montevideo. Nevertheless, far be it from me to disparage the Limenas.—Theodore Child in Harper's.

Remarkable Age and Remarkable Name.

At San Martin, near Atacapotzal, there resides a pure Indian woman who is believed to be 115 years of age. Her descendants are numerous, and count among their number sons and daughters, grandchildren, great-grandchildren and great-great-grandchildren. She owns documents proving that she carried on lawsuits with Viceroy Venegas while Spain still held dominion in Mexico. Her husband died about eight years ago in his ninety-eighth year. The name by which she is known is Torres, but her true name is Ixcahuaxochitl.—City of Mexico Universal.

Ownership of a Letter.

Under the postal regulations of the United States and the rulings of the highest courts a letter does not belong to the person to whom it is sent until it is delivered to him.

The writer has a right to reclaim and regain possession of it, provided he can prove to the satisfaction of the postmaster at the office from which it was sent, that he was the writer of it.

Even after the letter has arrived at the office which is its destination, and before it has been delivered to the person to whom it is addressed, it may be recalled by the writer by telegraph through the mailing office.

The regulations of the postoffice department of course require that the utmost care shall be taken by the postmaster at the office of mailing to ascertain that the person who desires to withdraw the letter is really the one who is entitled to do so, and the postmaster is responsible for his error if he delivers the letter to an imposter or an unauthorized person.

The vital principle in our political system lies at the bottom of this matter. In this country the state is the servant or agent of the citizen—not his master. It remains merely his agent throughout the transmission of a letter. The state may prescribe regulations under which its own servants may carry a message for the citizen, but it cannot shirk its responsibility to him.—Youth's Companion.

Abandoned Farms a Blessing.

So far as has come under our notice, the well known general abandonment of hill farms in New England is almost universally bewailed. Though a sentiment of slight melancholy must usually attach to an abandoned homestead, we take a brighter view of the conditions, since these are to the advantage of the country at large. Abandoned hill farms especially will be allowed to grow up forests, and these afford their chiefest advantage to climate when they exist in elevated situations.

In such positions they not only serve to prevent evaporation of the moisture stored in the soil from rain falls, but are more influential as rain producers than in equal extent on low lands. In such elevated position they are generally regarded as preventives of lightning, as they serve to quietly equalize the electrical conditions of the atmosphere and earth, especially in the seasons of thunder storms.

The abandonment of these hill farms is the states' opportunity, since they may be purchased at a low figure, rescued from the greed of the dealer in cord wood and preserved forever to please the eye and to improve the climate of the country about.—Practical Electricity.

The Welsh Tongue.

The author of "Yorkshire Folk Talk" tells an amusing story of an English bishop's struggles to master the Welsh tongue. He had been appointed to the Welsh see of St. David, and on taking up his abode in Wales engaged a native Welsh scholar to give him instruction in the language. The pronunciation, and especially the ll, bothered the bishop, and the Welshman was almost at his wit's end to explain the lingual process by which the formidable sound was to be uttered.

At last a bright thought struck him, and being very obsequious in manner he thus addressed the bishop: "Your lordship must please put your episcopal tongue to the roof of your apostolic mouth and then hiss like a goose."

Tennyson's First Money.

Lord Tennyson, the poet laureate, is one of twelve children of a poor country clergyman, the Rev. George Clayton Tennyson, rector of Somersby, Lincolnshire. He began writing verses at a very early age. When his grandmother died, his grandfather asked him to write a poem on the sad event, and when the boy had read it to him he presented him with a shilling, remarking:

"There, that's the first money you have earned by writing poetry, and take my word for it it's the last."

This was an unfortunate prediction, for he has earned more money by his poems than any other person in the history of the whole world.—London Tit-Bits.

Chickens Eat Grasshoppers.

Common barnyard fowls are very efficient destroyers of grasshoppers. In one case referred to by a special agent of the department of agriculture an almond orchard containing 360 acres was attacked by migrating swarms. The house and barn were situated in the middle of the orchard, and the chickens browsed around them over an area of six or eight acres, which by August looked like a green oasis in the desert, the trees everywhere else having been stripped of their leaves by the voracious insects.—Washington Star.

Great Discoveries.

All great discoveries come in simple form and are ushered in without music or loud rejoicing. The greatest inventions come with the least outward show and noise. The scientist generally makes his experiment when wearied and discouraged, and when he is about ready to abandon the study.—New York Telegram.

THE INQUISITION.

An Institution of Torture That Existed in Spain for Generations.

CRUEL TREATMENT OF PRISONERS.

Victims are Numbered by Hundreds of Thousands.—Jews and Heretic Christians Put to Death.

Perhaps those who have accused Christopher Columbus of narrow, sectarian bigotry and of cruelty have not sufficiently taken into account the spirit of the age in which he lived. The intolerance, the bigotry and the merciless cruelty of that time are sufficiently illustrated in that most monstrous of institutions, the Spanish inquisition.

What is called the modern inquisition was established in Spain under the reign of Ferdinand and Isabella—sovereigns who possessed many of the elements of greatness, and who certainly brought Spain to a high position among the nations of the world. Yet it was under the reign of these two sovereigns that the monstrous inquisition was established.

This inquisition consisted of a commission consisting of several judges, whose duty it was to hunt out heretics and punish them. The primary object of the inquisition was to extirpate every trace of heterodoxy, and make a land where none but the orthodox could live. It succeeded in its attempt, but the history of its proceedings furnishes one of the most bloody narratives to which the race has ever listened.

The attention of the inquisition was first directed against the Jews. This thrifty race of people then, as now, were conspicuous for their financial importance. In the course of time many Christians became their debtors, and it is probable that the desire to escape these just debts frequently occasioned the seizure of these unfortunate Jews for heresy. The Christian not only did not feel it incumbent upon himself to pay his debts to heretics, but even all their property was confiscated.

These heretics could be accused anonymously, and it was not considered necessary to bring the accused and the accuser face to face. The accused heretic was seized without warning, conveyed to the chambers of the inquisition and rigidly kept from all intercourse with the outside world. No relative or friend to condole with him or to advise him was permitted to come into his presence. He was kept in ignorance of the charge upon which he was incarcerated. Counsel was allowed him, but this was a mere formality, for this counsel was not allowed to confer with him.

If the prisoner refused to confess his guilt, or was caught in evasions or contradictions, he was conveyed to the torture chamber, where he was submitted to the intensest agony which it is possible for human nerves to sustain. Doubtless many innocent men declared themselves guilty under this exquisite torture in order to escape the terrible agony. Indeed death was preferable to the torment.

The evidence upon which the heretics were convicted seems to us entirely insufficient. "The presumptive proofs," says Prescott, "by which the charge of Judaism was established against the accused are so curious that a few of them may deserve notice. It was considered a good evidence of the fact if the prisoner wore better clothes or cleaner linen on the Jewish Sabbath than on other days of the week; if he had no fire in his house the preceding evening; if he sat at table with Jews, or ate the meat of animals slaughtered by their hands, or drank a certain beverage held in much estimation by them; if he washed a corpse in warm water, or when dying turned his face to the wall; or, finally, if he gave Hebrew names to his children—a provision most whimsically cruel, since, by a law of Henry II, he was prohibited under severe penalties from giving them Christian names. He must have found it difficult to extricate himself from the horns of this dilemma."

While Torquemada was inquisitor general, a period of eighteen years, over 10,000 heretics were burned at the stake, nearly 7,000 burned in effigy and almost 100,000 subjected to heavy and ignominious penalties. This makes an average of over 6,000 persons annually.

The present degradation and degeneracy of Spain is due to this cause more than any other. Wherever fetters are put upon the human mind the race decays, shrivels and degenerates. Wherever freedom of thought is prohibited a race of intellectual pygmies must necessarily result. Humanity progresses through the influence of original minds, which do not think along the accepted lines of thought. This order of men it is which leads the world up to ever higher and higher conceptions, to higher and higher planes of living. It was this kind of men that the Spanish inquisition could find no better use for than burning at the stake.

So all the noblest thinkers of Spain were burned, all her original thinkers were either killed or suppressed and only commonplace minds, which accepted existing standards without investigation and without thought, were spared. It is no wonder that Spain dropped into an intellectual lethargy from which she has never revived. The inquisition was one of the most colossal mistakes in all history.—S. Watterson Ford in Yankee Blade.

It has frequently been noticed that the fingers of silk weavers are very long and taper, and, what is more curious, after several generations have been in the trade the children are born with excessively long fingers, and they can acquire the trade in about one-third of the time taken by an outsider born of parents engaged in other pursuits.

ALL HYENAS ARE NOT COWARDS.

Illustrative Encounters with Them in Somaliland.

Hyenas are noted as great cowards, but I have come across a few exceptions. When about sixty miles from Berbera, on my return journey, I camped close to a Somali zareba. Soon the head men came in and asked me to shoot a pack of six hyenas, as they had killed a great many sheep and goats. That morning they killed two sheep, and the same night jumped into the zareba and carried off a sheep and badly bit a young cow.

Next morning I saw two Somali men running after a hyena with spears, but he only kept about 100 yards in front, and as soon as they stopped he did the same and had a look at them, and on their returning he quietly walked on.

I was busy with a koodoo head at the time, so did not go after him, but evidently he wanted to see what I was doing and so came toward me. When about 100 yards off I put a bullet through his shoulders.

So much for No. 1. He knew how far a Somali could throw a spear, but not how far a rifle would carry.

Next day at noon we heard a great shouting about a mile off. After awhile I made out that a lion had killed one of my camels. I took the 4.50 express and started off. On arriving on the scene I found it was not a lion, but a hyena, and that the camel was not dead, but badly bitten on the hind parts.

A woman said the hyena was behind some low bushes about 150 yards off. The bushes, three in number, were only 2½ feet high and on an open plain. As the Somali men had been making a great noise I said nothing would stop there. However, I went to have a look, and when about seventy yards off the bush up came a head and took a good look at me, and then went down slowly, like a lion crouching. I went twenty yards closer, when up came the head to have another look. I took a steady aim, and next moment an express bullet between the eyes of a hyena finished him.

He was a very large and fat beast, with a good coat of hair, and had a good portion of a sheep in his inside.

Now I could imagine one going for a a camel if starved, but not when fat, and at midday, with a man and woman accompanying the camels—a thick bush within 200 yards on the left, if he had wanted to get away. Instead of doing so he kept to the open country, with three bushes hardly large enough to conceal him, and then held his ground until shot dead. I think it showed great pluck. End of No. 2.

In the night the men heard some of the others howling, so at daylight I went over to where I shot No. 2, and there, sure enough, were three more hyenas.

Just then one of the three picked up the dead one by the back and carried it in his mouth, with his head thrown up to keep it off the ground, only the feet trailing. He took it about sixty yards and put it under a bush. I lay still for a few minutes, and then the vultures came down, but the three hyenas drove them off. I then sat up and one of them saw me. As they were only 125 yards off, however, I had a good shot, and a hollow bullet behind the shoulder finished No. 3. The other two made off, so I left them.

In the afternoon one of my Somali men said there was a hyena keeping off the vultures. I went out with the glass and saw he had taken the last dead one about 200 yards up a stony hill with some large rocks on the top. He was just going back to the rocks after having made a sortie upon the vultures. I then went up toward the rocks, when out he came and took a good look, standing facing me.

It was a long shot, over 200 yards; but by good luck I put a bullet in the center of his throat, killing him instantly. This made the fourth. Next morning I went to take a look and there was one with the dead one shot the day before.—London Field.

Voices of Hens.

"Hens," says B. F. Taylor, "are vocal but not musical, unless one has an ear for filing and sawing. Their language is too rich in consonants; it is decidedly Saxon and without the softening accents of the Norman French. The call of something 'found' is quite as intelligible as the town crier with his bell. The defiant voice of the cock is a challenge in honest vernacular, and his triumphant crow is a hurrah in plain English. The announcement of an egg laid is expressive if not eloquent. The mother's cluck, cluck is veritable baby talk, and the yeep, eep, eep of the little chicks denotes happiness at home."

How soon these little fellows learn the cluck, cluck of the mother warning them that the robber hawk is soaring watchfully above, seeking whom he may devour.

The blue jay hates yet dreads the hawk, and frequently insults it by following and imitating its notes so exactly as to deceive those well acquainted with both.—Troy Times.

Mails in Early Days.

Boston's first newspaper, The News-Letter, contains the following advertisement, which is an exact copy of the original spelling, capitalization, etc.:

By order of the Post Master General of North America:

These are to give Notice, That on Monday night, the Sixth of this instant, December, the Western Post, Between Boston and New York, sets out at once a Fortnight the Three Winter Months of December, January and February, and to go Alternately from Boston to Saybrook and Hartford to Exchange the Mayles of letters with the New York Ryder on Saturday night the 11th Currant. And the second turn He sets out at Boston on Monday Night the 20th Currant to meet the New York Ryder at Hartford on Saturday night the 25th Currant to Exchange Mayles. And all persons that send Letters from Boston to Connecticut from and after the 13th Instant are Hereby Notified to first pay the Postrates on the same.

How Age Affects the Sexes.

Very few women grow old without becoming more patient, and the years seldom add up on a man's shoulders without making him more fretful.—Atchison Globe.

HE LIT OUT.

New Version of the Departure and Return of the Wayward Boy.

THERE WAS NO FATTED BOVINE.

An Aggrieved Youth Who Attempted to Follow the Example of the Prodigal Son of Bible Fame.

I am reminded of a certain willful boy—we have all either known or been just such a one—an aggrieved, unappreciated boy, who grew to dislike his own home very much, and found his parents not at all up to the standard of his requirements as a son and disciplinarian. So he brooded sullenly over his disheartening surroundings and limitations; and of course knowing the outside world would afford him advantages never to be found at home, he lit out one morning before breakfast, and climbing over the back fence and bitterly shaking his fist at the woodpile, he "vanished himself away" down the turnpike. Yes; he had at last put into execution his long muttered threatenings. He had run away from home!

His parents, at the discovery of his flight, bore up first rate—especially the father. Possibly he had been a much abused boy himself some time, and divined that even then his wayward son was disporting himself in the delights of the swimming hole—where in reality he was, and where he stoically remained throughout the day—save at one famishing interval in which he sneaked far enough away to raid a neighboring orchard. The other boys went home at dinner time—but he, alas! he had no home!

At least he tried to think these very words, and with very biting irony, but his lip trembled frequently that long, long feverish afternoon, and there was getting to be a knotted, rigid sort of an aching spot in his throat that seemed to hurt worse when he didn't notice it than when he did. It was a very curious, self-assertive, opinionated sort of a pain. But he wrestled with it and swallowed at it until almost dark; then, with the last straggling crowd of his companions, he moved torpidly in toward home, or rather oozed that way, with a loathful, hesitating, reluctant, late-election-returns characteristic, somewhat heightened perhaps by the inward resolve of chopping an armful of wood as he went in by way of the kitchen. And he did this, but the hired girl, who was washing the supper dishes, made no comment of any kind.

He ranged through the pantry with apparent carelessness, but the cupboard was locked. He went out to the porch, where, at least, the pump met him kindly and shook hands with him, and he drank long and deep to their more enduring acquaintance. The back yard, in the settling gloom, was lonesome, but it looked good, and the lightning bugs, against the grapevines, blinked at him with a kind of sallow gladness over his return. His heart was softening. He walked thoughtfully to the rain barrel at the corner of the house and peered in at the few faint stars reflected there. Then, moved by some strange impulse, he washed his feet.

He then went into the house and on straight into the room where sat his parents by the evening lamp. The father was intently reading the paper, the mother intently sewing. Neither looked up at his entrance, even reproachfully, and neither spoke. The boy drew a long, quavering sigh, and sat down on the remote edge of a chair. All was still in the room for a long time—very still; but everything seemed so kind and restful and old fashioned and homely and kin to him! Only if somebody would say something—or come and box him, anyhow!—anything. Why, Lord bless 'em, wasn't he there, ready to gratefully accept anything from them? But that silence! If the clock would only strike and drown the whispering, sifting sound of the katydids outside in the dewy grass.

From afar off, down some alien street, he heard the faint halloo of the boys at their nightly game of "town fox" with no desire whatever to be a participant in their sport—no, never again in the world! He just wanted to stay in of nights—right there at home—always. He coughed—hoarsely, too—and shifted his position—but no vaguest parental notice or solicitude in response—no word—no look. Oh, it was very still. He couldn't just remember any prior silence that at all approached it in point of such profundity of depth and density of hush. And he felt that he himself must break it; so, summing every subtle artifice of seeming nonchalance to his aid, and gazing pensively at the cat curled in its wonted corner of the hearth, at last he spoke out airily and said, "I see you've got the same old cat."—Indianapolis Journal.

Changed Methods of Attack.

There is no question that the gun is master in the gun armor fight. Armor has been driven from the complete covering of the broadside to narrow belts and isolated gun stations, and now it seems that the water line belt is likely to go. This latter change is not due so much to increased gun power as to change in the composition of the batteries, the introduction of high explosives and improvements in ship construction tending to lessen the danger of sinking if pierced at the water line.

It is not proposed to change materially the total weight of armor carried, but the weight of water line belt armor is to be distributed among the gun stations, loading tubes, conning tower, engine hatches, protective deck, and in the form of light side armor three to six inches thick, to prevent shells containing high explosives—nitroglycerine, melinite and similar compounds—from penetrating and exploding between decks. So far as known at present comparatively thin armor is sufficient to cause all the violent explosives to burst before penetration.—New York Herald.

She Got Her Dinner.

Not long ago a woman physician whose name would bring her honor anywhere, save—as it appeared—in a hotel, entered the cafe of a leading hotel early in the evening. She was alone, and when she asked to have dinner served the waiter told her that she could not be entertained there because she was unaccompanied by a man. She looked him full in the eyes, and then in tones whose authority there was no disobeying she said, "Bring me my dinner, and bring it at once!" And he did.—New York Evening Sun.

A Suggestion.

Frank—You won't be at the masquerade ball?

Jack (tall, thin and with a head of upright hair)—No. Can't decide on a character costume.

Frank—Powder your hair and go as a whitewash brush.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

NATURAL ICE IN SUMMER.

A Remarkable Phenomenon in the Caves of Northern California.

A correspondent who has recently visited certain sections of northern California reports an interesting phenomenon which scientists have up to this time been unable to explain.

There are holes in the ground—crevices and cracks in the lava beds—where ice forms the year around. There is no water to be seen, and if there is anything hotter than a lava bed in July it must be the same place in June. There are a good many of these natural ice factories in the remote corners of Shasta, Modoc and Siskiyou counties. The one that is most patronized is about fifty miles east of Sisson, fifteen miles from Little Hot Spring valley.

Once upon a time this country was a trembling, bubbling sea—not a sea of water, but of boiling, seething, molten rock. And the waves as they rose and broke became solid and fell back as blocks of lava. And when the surface was all cool the liquid fire inside burst through it and tore it apart, and now for twenty miles and more the country is covered with these torn, irregular blocks piled in fantastic shape on every side, and among them are strange gorges and corridors out of which come vague, uncanny sounds. The blocks ring like metal when your horse's hoofs strike them. It is a country of unexplained noises. From the bowels of mountains comes the noise of escaping steam. Out of the seemingly bottomless pits and gorges rises the rumble of what may be rivers, but peer into the depths until your head swims and you cannot see the water.

The ringing ground sounds hollow to your steps. It is hot walking over the lava beds, for of course you cannot traverse much of it on horseback.

It is rather weird to toil over them under the blazing sun until you are almost ready to drop from heat and exhaustion, and then step down into a break and find yourself standing on ice, no man knows how thick. It is cool in the caverns—cool, though the sun that has caused you so much trouble and fatigue outside shines right in upon the glassy floor.

There is a lava cliff thirty feet high, and at the base of it is an opening right into the rock. It is arched and generally bears a resemblance to a prospector's tunnel. The floor of the tunnel inside the cliff is hardly four feet below the level of the entrance. The floor is of perfectly smooth ice, and the sun beating in at the open area seems to make absolutely no impression on it.

From this cave the citizens of Fall River valley, Swazey and Fall River mills have for years taken their supply of ice.

A WORLD'S FAIR MANAGER.

A Colored Teacher of New York Who Has Been Highly Honored.

One of the managers of the New York state exhibit at the World's fair is a colored woman. She is the first of her race in the empire state to hold such a position. Her name is Imogen Howard, and she is one of the teachers in New York Grammar school, No. 81, the pupils of which are colored boys and girls. She is particularly intelligent, and is well educated. When Imogen Howard was still very young she was sent to the public schools of Boston, where her parents then lived, and she developed such a remarkable aptitude for study that she was graduated from the high school at the age of seventeen. In 1868 she removed to New York city and became a teacher in colored Grammar school, No. 81, in West Seventeenth street. There she has been ever since and there she proposes to remain, as she declares that her life is consecrated to the education and "lifting up" of the people of her race. She says that her scholars are bright and orderly, and the success with which so many of them have met after leaving school has encouraged her to continue in the work which she has laid out for herself.

IMOGEN HOWARD.

Imogen Howard is, however, no mere teacher, content to go through the world with the education she received at school. In fact, exactly the reverse is the case. She attended the Saturday sessions for teachers in the New York Normal college, and received the degree of A. M. During the present year she completed a three years' course in the school of pedagogy of the University of the City of New York and received the degree of doctor of pedagogy, being the only colored woman in the class.

New York's colored manager will serve on the committee on education. She will endeavor to interest people, especially those whose work is among the colored people, in woman's part in education in the Empire State.

Interesting Census Returns.

The census returns furnish some very interesting reading. For instance, there were 334,194 families in the state of Tennessee with an average of 5.29 persons to a family. There were 323,136 dwellings in the state with an average of 5.47 persons to a dwelling. Of course there was no decimal fraction of a person in any dwelling, but the figures make the averages stated. The total number of dwellings in the United States in 1890 was 12,483,318 and the average number of persons to a dwelling was 5.45. The total number of families in this country was 12,690,152 and the average number to a family 4.93.

The Growth of Canada.

The figures on last year's census in Canada are now coming out in very interesting bulletins. From that on manufactures it appears that in ten years the population in towns and cities has increased 38 per cent. and those engaged in manufactures 58 per cent. The establishments have increased 76.8 per cent., the capital employed 102 per cent., the wages paid 74 per cent. and the annual product 62.2 per cent. Each workman in 1881 received $284.26 and in 1891 $343.26; in the former year each produced $1,467 worth and the latter $1,600 worth.

Hebrews in the French Army.

The Marquis de Mores put forth a general insult to all the Israelites in the French army. One Captain Meyer challenged him and was killed, which brought out the fact that there are about 500 Hebrew officers in active service in the French army, among them being General Hinotin and five captains of artillery. Among the retired Hebrew generals are Lambert, Lewy, See, Brisac and Abraham. In the military school of St. Cyr there are at present fifteen Hebrew cadets.

NEGRO BELIEFS.

Queer Superstitions That Prevail Among the Darkies of the South.

BALL OF FEATHERS IN A PILLOW

The Grewsome Custom That is Practiced in the City of New Orleans.—A Difficult Task.

Webster defines superstition as a "belief in omens and prognostics," and further, "omen, a sign, a presage; prognostic, foreboding, token." Of all these definitions the only one used and understood by that most superstitious of all races, the African, is "sign." A sign of trouble, of sickness, of joy, of sorrow, of visitors, of accident, a voyage, a death!

If the cat washes her face with dainty touches of velvety paw, "Dat a sho' sign hit gwine to rain, Miss Nannie!" If Senor Cockalorum crows lustily three times before the door, "Gwine hab visitors dis day, Miss Nannie, sho's you' bawn!" If sparks scatter in golden showers from the chimney, "Don' move, chile, hit won't burn yo'; dat a sign money comin' to you." "Don' burn the egg shells, honey, case dat bring you sorrow." "Fo' de Lawd's sake, see dat rat run 'cross dat heyth [hearth]! You's got a bad enemy, chile, gwine to do you sum dirt." "Wha' for you kim back, honey? Don' you know you mustn't turn back arter you git sta'ted? Dat sho' sign you gwine to hab bad luck while you out. How cum you let Miss Flo lay her parasol on de bed? You an her be bad friends, sho', you see."

BALLS OF FEATHERS.

These and hundreds of similar sayings and superstitions are as familiar to southerners as the blue skies and fragrant blossoms of their sunny clime.

In the extreme south, more especially in Louisiana, and in New Orleans worst of all, where French, Spanish, Italian and African—all races peculiarly susceptible to occult influences—predominate, superstition runs riot.

Perhaps the most peculiar of the many methods adopted to work upon the superstitious negroes was the insertion by apparently supernatural means of balls of feathers into pillows and beds. I have myself examined these creations, and marveled at the skill displayed in their manufacture. The closest scrutiny failed to discover rip or newly sewed seam in bed or pillow tick, and yet the balls were found buried in the mattresses and among the soft feathers of pillows. They were made of soft, highly colored feathers, brilliant and gaudy, scarlet and gold, bright blue and vivid green, and were about the size and shape of an orange.

A peculiar odor was exhaled, and when lightly struck an almost impalpable powder arose. An inquisitive Jack of the family cut one of the queer objects in halves, and we found therein such an assortment as Shakespeare puts into his witches' caldron, as they brewed in darkness and tempest:

Fillet of a finny snake,
Eye of newt and toe of frog,
Wool of bat and tongue of dog,
Lizard's leg, and owlet's wing.

ALL SAINTS' DAY.

Certainly there were all sorts of horrible, unnamable objects. The soft, whitish powder that arose in high clouds when the balls were touched was undoubtedly some subtle, insidious poison, the secret of its composition perhaps handed down from the alchemy of the ancient Egyptians, and its constant inhalation during sleep was to cause a slow, lingering and eventually fatal illness, without apparent cause, to beset the unfortunate victim selected.

The creole negroes of New Orleans have a grewsome fashion of invoking a consummation of their wishes that I believe is entirely indigenous to the soil of that quaint cosmopolitan semi-foreign old city. Among the numerous fete days, high days and holidays that are scattered so liberally among the too sober pathway of the twelve months of the year none is more beautifully observed by the New Orleanaise than the first of November. This is by legal statute a state holiday, and in the Catholic and Episcopal church calendars All Saints' day, but in Louisiana, and particularly in the Crescent City, it is a day for the remembrance of the dead.

That tomb is, indeed, neglected and its occupant forgotten that does not bear a memento. From the simple conch shell, or perhaps only a little mass of white, glistening sand, with a paper rose stuck in its midst, to the elaborate, expensive floral tribute that crowns the lofty marble of the rich man's resting place, not one is left without decoration. A general pilgrimage to the many cemeteries in and around the city takes place, and its observance is universal to a surprising degree.

It is on that day the old cradle superstition tells you to pursue the following method if you want to have your wish, the dearest desire of your heart, fulfilled.

You must purchase beforehand a handkerchief, and it must not be used, but kept clean and white for this occasion.

On the eventful morning you must leave home as early as possible and also as quietly, and not a word or a sound must escape your lips from the time you close the door behind you until you return. You must go to a cemetery, enter the main gate, walk from there to the opposite wall, on the main avenue, and somewhere on its length you must pick up a piece of dirt; tie this in one corner of the new handkerchief, naturally expressing your most heartfelt wish.

Leave the cemetery by the same gate you entered, and make your way to a second; enter this and pursue the same course, tying a bit of dirt from the main walk into a second corner of the handkerchief with a second wish. Visit a third cemetery, and tie a third bit of dirt into a third corner of that blessed handkerchief, with a third and last wish. Return home, roll the handkerchief into a compact little ball, and toss it upon the top of an armoier, or on the cornice of a high window, or, perhaps, on the tester of the bed. Any high place that is likely to be undisturbed, save by spiders, will answer.

Then, and not until then, must you speak. The charm is broken if a single audible sound escapes during this rite. When it is remembered that you are most likely to meet your dearest friend and foe among the crowds that pass to and from the cemeteries, attending their own and viewing others' decorations, it will be seen that it is not an easy matter to keep absolutely quiet; but those wishes will come true before twelve moons have shed their rays upon you, and many and fearsome are the tales told by the old creole negresses of the "granted wishes" that in many cases proved to be indeed "scourges that sting."—St. Louis Republic.

Miss A. and Miss L. Thornton, sisters, of Butte City, Mont., have each $1,000,000, and yet they are attending college in Philadelphia.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Ivy. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 13 1893

If for no other reason than the great rarity of the thing it will be a high gratification for the people of California to have a representative in the United States Senate. It is many and many years ago since California sent any man to the Senate who represented anything but corporations. Our Senators were our enemies by design and never our friends even by accident. Had the Republican party carried the State in the last election, a man would have been sent to the Senate who would have done all in his power to help the Central Pacific accomplish the gigantic steal for which they have long been preparing. Stephen M. White long ago, and again and again, strongly denounced the proposition to let the Central Pacific escape payment of the vast sum of money loaned them from the public treasury, and when the matter comes up in the Senate he can be relied upon to do his best to defeat the huge steal. Among many causes that helped to free California from the grip of the railroads, the certainty that Mr. White would be the choice of the Democrats was not the least. The people can safely congratulate themselves that in him they, and not corporations, are represented.

In his message to the Legislature the Governor says: "I know of no State in the Union with so cumbersome, expensive and inconvenient a systemof assessing property and collecting taxes as ours." So determined were the people of the State to put an end to the gross abuses that had grown out of the system of officers collecting fees, that a provision to remedy the evil was incorporated in the constitution adopted in 1879. In Article XI, Section 5, it is provided that the Legislature shall provide for the compensation of all county officers, and for the strict accountability of county and township officers for all fees which may be collected by them. Yet in spite of this constitutional provision to the contrary, it appears that under our system of assessment, officers do collect and retain fees, notwithstanding they are paid a salary in full compensation for all their services. Doubtless the Legislature will act upon the suggestion of the Governor and amend the law, so that without openly stealing, officers cannot convert to their own pockets money that belongs to the County Treasury. Several useful reforms in the system of assessment are suggested in the message.

The railroads owe over three millions of dollars delinquent taxes to the State. If the owner of a little home should be overtaken by misfortune so as to be unable to pay taxes, the little home would be promptly seized and sold at auction, even if the owner were a widow with a lot of helpless children. But these great railroad corporations, who have robbed the public of millions of dollars, set the law at defiance by aid of corrupt Courts and refuse to pay one dollar of this vast sum. An effort will be made in the Legislature to recover at least a part of what is due. Meantime every newspaper in the State that is under railroad influence is either silent about this gross wrong, or boldly tries to defend the robbery.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

A Fall in Indianapolis.

"I once saw President Harrison in a very undignified position," said John G. Hunter, an Indianapolis traveling man. "Indianapolis was one of the first cities afflicted by the roller skating craze. A young man named Fenton, living there, was the inventor of the contrivance, and he soon had the city wild. Russell caught the infection and became an expert. One night he prevailed upon his father to visit the rink. The future president looked on the maze of skaters gliding over the smooth floor. It seemed easy enough. He was a famous ice skater in his boyhood, and like most others believed that a man who could keep his head off the surface of a frozen pond could not be easily downed. He secured a pair of skates, examined them critically and looked irresolute. In those days the man who hesitated was lost. Half a dozen ladies—old, young and middle aged—pirouetted about him on wheels and urged him to the trial.

"An attendant had his feet chained down to the starmakers before he hardly realized it. He struck out with his left, followed with his right, and did amazingly well. It was no trick after all! But he got no farther. One foot shot out to the east; the other made a Columbian voyage of discovery to the west. They circled around each other like an erratic comet chasing its tail, and the future hope of the nation came down with a crash that made the gas jets flicker. In less than three seconds half of Indianapolis was on top of him, and his head was just visible peering out from the wilderness of striped hosiery and crushed hats. He sat up when he got an opportunity, removed the skates went over to the attendant, handed him the offending rollers with a polite bow and walked out. That was his first visit to the rink and his last."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Farmer Bratt Rides Down.

Eight years ago Emery Bratt, an aged farmer and one of the largest farmers in Genesee county, "came down Salt river" when Cleveland was elected. He rode a mule, which was decorated as profusely as himself. Four years ago Mr. Bratt was among the first to acknowledge that he was beaten, and following his established custom rode through the main streets of Batavia upon his mule "on his way up Salt river."

Mr. Bratt had made a statement publicly since the campaign opened to the effect that he was fattening his mule, and that they were coming back this year. Hundreds of citizens and business men gathered about to see Mr. Bratt "come down" Wednesday morning. The mule was attired in red, white and blue, with Mr. Bratt upon his back blowing a large tin horn. A hundred enthusiastic boys were soon in his wake blowing tin horns, and the drum corps was soon in line also. The sidewalks were devoted to the unique parade, and all pedestrians gave way. Mr. Bratt's quadrennial parade is becoming historical.—Cor. Buffalo Courier.

An Editor Honored.

Saturday all his brethren of The Public Ledger, of Philadelphia, united in giving a reception at the Drexel institute in honor of Colonel M. Richards Muckle. The colonel is one of the oldest and most popular members of The Ledger family. He has been in its service for half a century, and the reception was in graceful recognition of that fact. A German by descent, although born in Philadelphia, he has always been prominent in efforts for the welfare of the Germans.

For this work, and especially for assisting in the restoration of the Strasburg library, which was destroyed in the Franco-Prussian war, he was twice decorated by the old Emperor William—once with the ribbon and the patent of the Order of the Crown, and again with that of the Black Eagle, which is only conferred upon kings and foreign potentates. He has the distinction of being the only native American to be thus ennobled.—New York Tribune.

Fine Sport in Georgia.

The greatest nimrod of the age, Bink Savage, told Bill Hilsman that there were several flocks of turkeys doing great damage to his pea crop on the swamp. He therefore baited several places with corn, and on finding that the game was eating his bait, decided to go next morning and kill a lot of them. That night he examined "Old Betsy" carefully and found her in fine fix, but on looking up his ammunition found that he had not a grain of powder or an ounce of shot.

An old darky standing near by saw his dilemma. He had just returned from town with a gallon of pure corn whisky, and, says he, "Mars' Bink, let's soak the next lot of corn in the whisky, an if dey eat dat dey is sho' drunk." Bink caught on. The result was he found a flock of sixteen fine wild turkeys on a high old drunk, and with his walking stick soon killed the whole flock.—Albany (Ga.) Herald.

Something New in Peanut Roasters.

"Peanutta, machina roasted!" said an Italian peanut vender in the Bowery yesterday to a group of people who stood around a small model of a working steam engine, to which he pointed with pride. The steam engine had a little metal manikin turning a glass cylinder, and the engine puffed and turned out the roasted peanuts in a stream. The machine looked too costly a toy for the Italian to own. It evidently is an experiment, and means an eruption of peanut roasting machines in every sheltered nook down town. The Italian did a fine trade, the novelty of the contrivance attracting nearly every passerby, and about one out of every five became a purchaser.—New York Sun.

A Chance for Inventors.

A prize of 3,000 francs has been offered by Baron Leon de Lenval, of Nice, to the inventor of the best application of the principles of the microphone in the construction of a portable apparatus for the improvement of hearing in deaf people.

A Peculiar Find.

Mrs. J. W. Hood had a peculiar experience a few days ago. She was searching for a mislaid article and was rummaging about on the closet shelves, when she laid her hand on a lady's gold watch. It did not belong to her, and she was at a loss to understand how it came there. The incident worried her so that she finally went to the office where Mr. Hood is employed to tell him about it. Mr. Hood was as much surprised as his wife, and advised her to make a further investigation. Upon her return home she again went to the closet shelf and there found her silver spoons, which she had packed away in a trunk in another room a few days before.

The only satisfactory explanation they could find was that burglars had been in the house and had the gold watch with them. They probably found the silver spoons, and were looking in the closet for other valuables when they became frightened and hurried away, leaving the watch and spoons lying on the shelf. Mrs. Hood has advertised the watch, but so far has failed to find an owner.—Chicago Journal.

Plant Shade Trees.

Again the time of year has rolled around when deciduous trees shed their leaves. The best time to transplant deciduous trees is during the fall of their leaves in the autumn and the bursting of the buds into leaf in the spring. There is little choice in many portions of this country as to what particular time during the period mentioned trees should be transplanted so that the soil is in proper condition. In this section, where winter is well defined, the planting period is divided by cold weather into fall and spring, and the relative advantages of the seasons are less a matter of moment than the fact that not nearly as many trees are planted in either as there ought to be. However, this is an opportune time to remind those who have a place to plant a tree that fall is a better time than spring to set out trees.—McKeesport Times.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & C[illegible]ADO R[illegible]

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, Novembe[illegible] 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House No. 1	To Mound House No. 2
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House	11:30 p. m.	5.50 p. m
Dayton	12:00 p. m.	5:10 p. m
Wabuska	2:05 p. m.	2:50 p. m
Hawthorne	5:50 p. m.	11:10 a. m
Luning	7:05 p. m.	9:55 a. m
Sodа Springs	8:05 p. m.	9:15 a. m
Belleville	9:15 p. m.	7:55 a. m
Candelaria	Ar. 10:00 p. m	Lv. 7:20 a. m
	No. 3.	No. 4.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Belleville	8:20 a. m	5:25 p. m.
Benton	11:50 a. m	1:35 a. m.
Basin Creek	2:00 p. m.	11:00 a. m
Alvord	2:45 p. m	10:00 a. m
Independence	4:20 p. m.	8:30 a. m
Lone Pine	5:10 p. m.	7:40 a. m
Keeler	Ar 5:55 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (36 miles); Bodie (32 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leaves Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Mountain, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent

C. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer
Livery & Feed Stables.
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor

Palace Saloon.
J. C. MILLER, Lessee.
—THE BAR—
Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of
WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CGARS
The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.
A FINE BILLIARD TABLE
Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 tf

COPPER RIVETED
OVERALLS
AND
LEVI STRAUSS & CO'S
SPRING
BOTTOM PANTS
EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ORDER FIXING TIME AND PLACE FOR HEARING OF PETITION TO LEASE CERTAIN REAL ESTATE AND DIRECTING NOTICE TO BE GIVEN.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of the Estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

Upon reading and filing the petition of John V. Lacey, praying that the Administrator of the estate of John William Meyer, deceased, be authorized, empowered, and directed to lease real estate belonging to said estate, which is described as follows, to wit:

The N. E. ¼, the N. ½ of the S. E. ¼, and the S. E. ¼ of the N. W. ¼ of Section No. 23, and the S. W. ¼ of the S. E. ¼ of Section No. 14, all in Township 14 South, Range 35, East, M. D. M., in the County of Inyo, State of California.

It is ordered that all persons interested in said estate appear before the above-entitled Court on the 6th day of December, A. D. 1892, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., at the Court-room of said Court, to show cause if any they can, why the said real estate should not be leased for the annual rental of $200 00, as is more fully set forth in said petition, reference to which is hereby made for further particulars.

It is further ordered that a copy of this order be published at least two successive weeks in the Inyo Independent, a newspaper of general circulation, printed and published in said Inyo County.

Dated November 23rd, 1892.
GEO. M. GILL,
Judge of the Superior Court.

[Endorsed.]
SUPERIOR COURT, COUNTY OF INYO.

In the Matter of the Estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

Order fixing time and place for hearing of petition to lease certain real estate and directing notice to be given.

Filed November 23rd, 1892.
J. N. YANDELL, Clerk.

Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Administrator.

DELINQUENT SALE NOTICE.

STEVENS DITCH COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of works, Inyo county, California.

NOTICE—There are delinquent upon the the following described stock, on account of assessment No. 9, levied on the 26th day of Nov., 1892, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

Names.	No. Cert.	No. Shs.	Am't
E. Robinson	58 and 59	200	$20 00
F. J. Reynolds	3	40	4 00

And in accordance with law, and an order of the Board of Directors, made on the 26th day of Nov., 1892, so many shares of each parcel of such stock as may be necessary, will be sold at public auction, at the office of said Company, in Independence, Inyo Co., California, on Saturday, the 21st day of January, 1893, at the hour of 3 o'clock p. m. of said day to pay said delinquent assessment thereon together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.
P. H. MACK,
Secretary.

Office—Independence, California.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

OWENS RIVER AND BIG PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Big Pine, Cal. Location of works, Big Pine, Cal.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT a meeting of the Board of Directors held on the 26th day of November, 1892, an assessment (No. 3) of Twenty (20) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at the office of the Company, in the town of Big Pine, Inyo county, Cala.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on SATURDAY the 31st day of December, 1892, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction and unless payment is made before will be sold on SATURDAY, January, 21, 1893, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.
R. W. THOMAS, Secretary.

Office—Big Pine, Inyo county, Cala.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrator of the estate of JOHN MORTON, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of Mack & Laird in the town of Independence, Inyo county California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

J. J. MORTON.
Administrator of the estate of John Morton, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal. Nov. 30th, 1892.
Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Administrator.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.
Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

A. W. Eibeshutz
Independence, Cal.
—DEALER IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent for
Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:
Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

DENNIS J. HESSIAN,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

W. T. BUNNEY,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the 'INDEPENDENT' Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

F. E. DENSMORE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

J. W. P. LAIRD. P. H. MACK
MACK & LAIRD.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
INDEPENDENCE CAL.

WALTER A. LAMAR
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Johnson place Independence, opposite Levy's Hotel.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)

DR. J. S. MC QUEEN,
DENTIST.
Graduate Chicago College Dental Surgery.
All kinds of dental work done according to latest improved methods.
Examination free. Office in H. E. Wright's Drugstore.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1892, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday	January 9th
"	February 6th
"	March 12th
"	April 9th
"	May 7th
"	June 4th
"	July 9th
"	August 6th
"	September 3rd
"	October 1st
"	October 29th
"	December 3rd

THOS. C. BOLAND, W. M.
N. E. CONKLIN, Sec.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.
Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURCKHARDT.

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
A. J. DAVIS,
30-tf Independence,

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine. Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address

ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class and sell no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

Dried Fruit
FOR SALE CHEAP.
Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts
Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.
S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.
First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.
THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSfield, opposite the Southern Hotel.
Prompt and careful treatment given on the east possible pain inflicted. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

TO ADVERTISERS
A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
10 Spruce street New York

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. W. FORBES,
P. H. MACK, Bishop, Cal.
Independence, Cal.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death, in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South east corner of the south-east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 89-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hahhah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the Northwest quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-nine and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

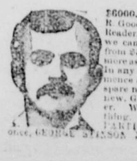
Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDIS
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and price before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1884.
n476tf



$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages, in any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address, TRUE & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 13.....1893

CUR NEXT PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

OUR NEXT VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

OUR

Congressman .....A. CAMINETTI.
Assemblyman.....P. H. MACK.
Superior Judge.....GEO. M. GILL.
Sheriff.....JOHN S. GORMAN.
Clerk.....DENNIS J. HESSIAN.
District Attorney.....P. W. FORBES.
Assessor.....P. A. CHALFANT.
Treasurer.....W. T. BUNNEY.
Coroner.....H. H. HOWELL.
Surveyor (endorsed).....JOSEPH SEELY.
Supt. Schools.....J. H. SHANNON.
1st Supervisor Dist.....ROBT. LOVE.
2d Supervisor Dist.....A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist.....W. H. UHLMEYER.
4th Supervisor Dist.....JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist..FRANK FITZGERALD.

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 82.
Lead, 4 05
Copper, 11.15
Tin, 20 40
Sugar, .05¼
Coffee, 20 @ 21¾
Wool, foothill, 11 @ 14.

Religious Services.

Rev. H. J. Winsor will preach on Sunday at Lone Pine 11 a. m., Georges Creek 2:30 p. m; Independence 7 p. m.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

Special Evangelical services each evening next week in M. E. Church.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Chalfant made a short visit to Independence at the end of last week.

John Reddy will go down on the train this afternoon on his way home to Darwin from Sacramento.

Mr. Caminetti is hard at work in Congress, pushing through several bills for the benefit of California.

Mrs. D. J. Hessian and her children came to Independence yesterday. Mr. Hessian has leased the Reddy place and will occupy it with his family during his term of office as County Clerk.

To-morrow night the officers of the Masonic Lodge at Independence will be publicly installed at Masonic hall. After the installation the members of the Lodge will meet at a banquet at Mairs'.

C. W. Rathbun, teacher at Georges Creek, left here yesterday for Stockton. His family live there, and a telegram came stating that his daughter, aged 10 years, had died. He said that it was not his intention to return here.

It is now the proper caper in amateur theatricals for the leading lady to stab the leading gent through the heart. Bert declares that the play to be offered at Independence on Washington's Birthday will be up to the times if he has to offer his own "buzzom" to the deadly digger.

The first meeting of the re-organized Board of Supervisors was watched with a good deal of interest. There was an unusual amount of business to be done, and since the Board adjourned expressions have been heard from all sides that the work was accomplished in a prompt, fair and business-like manner.

The Sheriff has not yet got any trace of Crapo. A man named Johnson started from Cerro Gordo a day or so after the murder of H. B. Boland; he went to Saline valley thinking Crapo might have gone that way. Nothing has yet been heard from Johnson, and some days ago the Sheriff sent an Indian upon his trail, fearing that something may have happened to him. The region toward which Johnson went is an utter desert.

Last Monday afternoon Doctor I. J. Woodin of Independence was called by telegram to Big Pine. Next day a telegram called him from there to Lone Pine, and since then telegrams from both places have kept him on the road from one to the other night and day. When passing through Independence going from one place to the other he has only stopped long enough to look after his patients here and then drive on. The distance from Big Pine to Lone Pine is forty-three miles, and these repeated journeys night and day, with but scant time to eat or sleep must be trying.

We are so used to clear skies and bright sunshine that we rarely ever mention weather, except to growl if an unpleasant day occurs once in a long while. But since Christmas the weather has been so delightful that occasional remarks prove some folks are conscious of the fact. In truth the stolidity of an ox might be moved enough to make him raise his head and look in admiration over the long grassy plains of the valley, while the meadow larks sing around him and the mighty mountains on either side tower with their snow covered summits into the clear blue sky.

Assemblyman Mack of this District has been placed upon the following committees: Ways and Means, Judiciary, Mines and Mining, Public Buildings and Grounds, Swamp and Overflowed Lands, and Chairman of the Committee on Public Lands. These are the most important Committees of the Assembly. Our member is on more committees than any other member of the Assembly, and has thus received more recognition than was ever before accorded to any member from this District. He has introduced the following bills: To pay expenses of witnesses in criminal cases. To make it a felony to sell or give liquor to Indians. To increase salaries of Mono county officers, and a bill to tax legacies, bequests and inheritances. This last is an especially good measure; if it becomes a law large estates of deceased persons will be made to pay at least enough to cover the heavy expense coming out of the public treasury, when such estates are settled up.

THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

OFFICE OF DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CAL.,
January 9th, 1893.

ED. INYO INDEPENDENT:—In the last issue of the Inyo *Register* I noticed an article wherein the gifted editor of that journal of civilization attempts to cast reflections on the performance of the duties appertaining to the office of the District Attorney, the personel of that office not meeting the approbation of that most eminent critic and guardian of the public weal.

I hereby challenge the aforesaid gifted editor to point his ponderous finger to any law or duty that has been violated by the District Attorney in the matter mentioned. If the District Attorney has any discretion in such matters it is safe to say that such discretion will not be exercised by any seven by nine editor in the County of Inyo or elsewhere.

In mentioning the action of the Grand Jury in the case of the People vs. William Crapo, wherein he is charged with an offence against the elective franchise, the *Register* says: "The Grand Jury Report was filed in the Superior Court on Saturday, December 24th. The warrant for his arrest, now in the possession of the Sheriff, was not issued until Friday, December 30, 1892, the next day after the shooting at Cerro Gordo; so says the *Index*." Now the *Index* says nothing of the kind, only mentions dates; neither does the *Index* attempt to establish any connection between the issuance of the warrant and the shooting at Cerro Gordo, as the *Register* evidently attempts to do, and in which he has doubtless succeeded; but how he has succeeded will ever remain a mystery, except that the editor is gifted with the spirit of prophecy, which seems to be ever gushing forth from this inexhaustible fountain in never failing streams. The *Register* adds: "The reasons for the possibly fatal delay in this matter are not at all apparent to the public."

Now Mr. Editor, surnamed the "Public," allow your humble servant to propound a few simple questions and submit some brief observations thereon.

If the aforesaid gifted editor knew that the shooting at Cerro Gordo was to happen, which some might doubt, why did he not inform the unfortunate victims of that lamentable occurrence; and surely, aided by the spirit of prophecy, he cannot fail to explain the connection between the shooting and a warrant for the apprehension of a party for an offence committed long prior hereto. Perhaps had the Sheriff attempted to serve the warrant prior to the shooting, provided it had been issued, might not as serious consequences have followed in one case as in the other. Now Mr. Editor, sieze your divining rod, wrap your brawny person in the mantle of prophecy and solve this mystery, or Witch of Endor like, call up Samuel—don't raise Ned.

Brian, the Monk, at the behest of Roderick Dhu, wrapped himself in the reeking hide of Duncraggan's milk white bull that he might thereby be aided in divining the result of the clash of arms then threatening between that immortal Scottish Chieftain and the forces of King James. But no such dire resort as the "Taghairn" appears to be at all necessary in the present case. The abnormal hide of an abnormal editor appears to be more efficacious than the traditional bull hide above mentioned.

If the District Attorney has violated the law or his duty in this matter, it surely would be proper to investigate such violation and the *Register* is hereby invited to institute such investigation; not to indulge in cowardly thrusts to provoke an answer, or wage a newspaper war where no good can ensue, where the public would be surfeited with malodorous and unseemly articles as have been heretofore inflicted, where the weapons are entirely in the hands of one party. No such investigation has been hinted at by the *Register*; therefore it is difficult to discern how the public or the Editor of the *Register*, that synonym therefor, can in any manner be benefited by the tracks of his gifted pen. (Query) It is better to suffer the shafts and slings of outrageous fortune than to fly to evils we know not of.

Why should this editor attempt, even by imputation, to lay the blame of a homicide at the door of the District Attorney, when he confesses that his only ground therefor is his inability to understand the situation, which of course implies grave complications.

On the 22nd of December, 1886 two indictments were filed in the Superior Court of the County of Inyo; yet no steps were ever taken for the apprehension of the parties charged by the then incumbent of the District Attorney's office; yet the *Register*, who had then more knowledge to the square mile of his carcass than he now possesses, and who was then as much the public as he is at present, never penned a line nor uttered a protest there-against, though the parties charged were daily within the view of a peace officer. Perhaps his glances into futurity disclosed no "possibly fatal delay," hence his vigorous silence in that matter contradistinguished from the course pursued in this; might lead unreflecting persons to imagine him to be a respector of persons, one greatly above another, and not the actions of the aforesaid persons; a peculiarity not shared with him by the great Creator of the universe.

Even had said Editor conveyed to the District Attorney the visions of his prophetic soul, and the said Crapo been arrested, could he not have given a bond for his appearance for trial? Could he not have returned to Cerro Gordo, and could he not then have taken the added vengeance due for this interference with his august person. The *Register* will scarcely forget having published a complete vindication of the conduct of Crapo on election day, and why this remarkable change of front? I would rather be a toad and live on the vapors of a dungeon than be the wretched chaff that may be blown from post to pillar by the slightest breath of altered circumstances.

Say *Register*, you had better behave, and save your space for explanations that have been already demanded, and probably founded on unjust accusations, and wherein the "public" will doubtless get more than it pays for.

Regretting that it has been necessary to at all notice this malicious sling, whatever may be the future course of the *Register*, I will endeavor to refrain from further answering my assailant.

P. W. FORBES.

Miss Teresa Walker of Olancha is in town since New Year, visiting with friends, of whom she has many at Independence.

For several days I. H. Mulholland has been confined to his bed by sickness. He is now getting better and expects to be able to get about again in a few days.

SUPERVISORS' PROCEEDINGS.

TUESDAY, Jan. 3, 1893.

On the above named day the Board of Supervisors met in regular session, all the members present.

Supervisor Love was elected Chairman.

Ordered, That all Election Officers be allowed six dollars per day.

Ordered, That a reward of $400 be offered for the arrest of Wm. Crapo.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 4, 1893.

The sum of $555 was allowed for coyote scalps.

Ordered, That $2 50 be a fixed price for conveying indigent sick from Independence depot to the Hospital.

The following claims were allowed:

C S Meroney, taking testimony	$ 3 30
O I Mairs, $104 59 allowed	90 07
C & C R R, freight	4 13
J N Yandell, freight and postage	73 05
Independence Water Co	13 00
L Wood, mdse	22 75
F E Smith, hauling	10 00
F H Bulpitt, registration	14 38
J J Moore, postage	3 40
J W Murphy, repairs etc	10 00
Wm McDonald, registration	14 87
J S Gorman, stamps and exp	11 35
W O Meroney, registration	15 50
F H Bedford, repairs	2 50
H E Wilkinson, J P., allowed	12 00
A W Eibeshutz, mdse, stationery	218 32
N Rhine, mdse	10
P W Forbes, traveling exp. allowed	20 20
F P Blaisdell, registration	3 00
N J Cooley, labor	10 00
Chris Crohn, rent and wood	6 00
I H Mulholland, J. P. fees	9 00
D Holland, intepreting	6 00
H B Boland, registration	2 13
Jos H Barnham, allowed	13 50
A Clark, wood	20 00
Mrs R A Clark, boarding prisoners	18 43
I H Mulholland, printing	229 50
C W Craig, advertising	431 00
Fred Skinner, registration	1 50
J E Dunlap, J. P. fees	22 38
E H Ober, interpeting	21 00
O I Mairs, conveying sick	5 00
H Levy " "	2 50
N Rhine, mdse	27 25
O I Mairs, rep. bridge, allowed	24 00

THURSDAY, Jan 5, 1893.

Frank Elijah allowed $10 for coyote scalps.

Ordered, That warrant in favor of Buffalo Portable Steel House Co. be revoked and a new warrant drawn in sum of $244 53.

The Board then proceeded to pass on various bills.

Proposals for new fire-proof vault were examined. R. Way presented bid in sum of $4,185.

FRIDAY, Jan. 6, 1893.

Board examined, accepted and approved Quarterly Reports of Treasurer and Auditor.

Contract for building vault was let to R. Way, and he was ordered to give a good and sufficient bond for perfotmance of the work.

Resignation of H. E. Wilkinson as Justice of the Peace accepted.

SATURDAY, Jan. 7, 1893

Ordered, That County Clerk be authorized to procure books for use of County Hospital.

Reports of the various Road Overseers accepted and claims allowed.

Upon petition A. C. McDonald was appointed Justice of the Peace in 24 Township and C. Mulholland in 34 Township.

S. A. Densmore was allowed rebate of taxes.

Ordered, That the sum of $135 be apportioned out of the Bridge Fund for repairs of Independence bridge by O. Hampton.

Ordered, That $122 be set aside for a pile driver.

Claim of Margaret Lewis allowed, $175.

Ordered, That $265 be set aside for a bridge at Collins' ford.

Ordered, That each Supervisor be authorized to take charge of all roads in his respective district.

Ordered, That the Auditor be authorized to draw his warrant on the Bridge Fund for $200, in favor of Supervisor Wilson.

Petitions for reduction of liquor license rejected.

MONDAY, Jan. 9, 1893.

Pursuant to order of Superior Court the Board proceeded to select Grand and Trial jurors.

Ordered, That the Chairman and Clerk of the Board be authorized to issue a certificate to the effect that the proposed World's Fair Exhibit by Mrs. Golda Eibeshutz, consisting of Indian curios, etc., is of genuine product and representative of Inyo County.

TUESDAY, Jan. 10, 1893.

Petition from citizens from Township 2, asking appointment of S. G. Gregg as Constable. The appointment was made as requested.

Petition from citizens for an appropriation to build approaches to bridge across Owens river east from Bishop, received and laid over till next regular meeting of the Board.

A claim of J. W. Murphy for $35 30 had been allowed to the extent of $23 30. The matter was reconsidered and having been found a just claim was allowed in full.

The rates for county printing were fixed and an ordinance passed naming the INYO INDEPENDENT as the County Official paper.

Ordinance No. 33, passed February 5, 1891, was repealed. This was an ordinance relating to the road tax and was made of no effect by a later act of the Legislature.

An Ordinance was passed providing fo collection of a Road Poll Tax of $2 for the current year.

Ordered, That an advertisement be published asking for proposals for boarding prisoners at the county jail and the branch jail at Bishop. Bids to be opened on Thursday, April 6, 1893.

Also advertisement for publishing delinquent tax list; bids to be opened April 6, 1893.

Also advertisement for care of indigent sick, bids to be opened on same date; also proposals for medical attendance for indigent sick and for prisoners in charge of Sheriff.

The sum of $5 each was allowed to A G McGovern, Luke Coyle and Gregory Kelly for services on election board at special election at Cerro Gordo.

The Board appointed Mrs. Golda Eibeshutz agent to the Columbian exhibit to have charge of and display Indian products of Inyo County, and such other products of the county as may be added to the collection.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 11, 1893.

Supervisor Wilson offered a motion that the sum of $400 be appropriated for a bridge across Owens river at Georges Creek, provided, that the people to be benefited by said bridge shall build at their own cost suitable approaches, grades, banks, piles and abutments necessary for said bridge.

Ordered, That $1,000 be transferred from the Hospital fund to the General Expense fund, and that a further sum of $1,500 be transferred from the Salary fund in like manner.

Ordered, That the sum of $48 be allowed the election Board at Lincoln precinct.

Ordered, That the Clerk communicate to A. O. Collins, Sheep License Tax-Collector, the contents of a communication received by the Board from J. C. Miller.

The Board adjourned for the term.

Feels Badly.

The *Index* feels very bad because the INDEPENDENT was appointed the County Official paper. It has not the good manners to accept defeat gracefully. The *Index* says the appointment was made by a purely partizan vote. Now what in the name of common sense did the *Index* expect? Did it think that the Republicans would support the INDEPENDENT also? Does the *Index* remember how it received the appointment a year ago? By a purely partizan vote; Messrs. Love, Watterson, Steward and Stewart, all Republicans. The *Index* also says that the fact of a paper working consistently for years to build up a country cuts no figure in the distribution of county patronage; while this may be true as to the past two years, the fact of the appointment of the INYO INDEPENDENT this year proves that a Board has been elected that can appreciate merit, and uphold straightforward, righteous action. For twenty-three years, under several different managements the INYO INDEPENDENT has upheld every legitimate enterprise, and worked tirelessly for the general good. During the comparatively few years of the *Index's* existence it has worked unceasingly in the interest of the people—of Nevada. Neighbor, you have sung the same little song before. Now, please point a single instance where you have started or assisted any enterprise that has benefited the people of Inyo County. In the interest of the Carson and Colorado railroad you fought the teaming project from its inception, and make your proud boast that you defeated it. Has that benefited Owens Valley? Black eye No. 1. You advocated strenuously the annexation of Inyo County to Nevada, merely to curry favor with your Carson supporters. Black eye No. 2. You have openly and avowedly declared yourself to be the paid servant of the railroad corporations, particularly the Carson and Colorado. Black eye No 3. And so on *ad infinitum*. No man can serve two interests without one of them suffering. And this is your exact attitude as between the people of Carson and the citizens of Owens Valley. The majority of the present Board of Supervisors are Democrats, and because like honorable gentlemen, they support the journal that advocates the political opinions to which they ascribe, you show the cloven hoof, and in a manner all the more reprehensible from the form of low cunning in which the insinuation is endeavored to be conveyed, you attack their integrity and honesty of purpose. The "soreness" which gives rise to such a puerile attack will defeat the object sought to be attained.

The Sierra Club.

To explore the Sierra Nevada Mountains thoroughly, properly describe and publish all their grand scenery so that world wide attention may be secured and tourists attracted; to help preserve the noble forests and secure better access to the more remote and grandest parts of the mountains, such are the aims of the Sierra Club. Among the members of the Club are many of the leading professional and business men of the State. No part of California can be more interested in the work of the Club than Inyo County. Here we have the culmination of the Sierra Mountains, their least known and yet their grandest features. Mr. W. D. Armes, of the State University at Berkeley is secretary of the Club and will promptly answer all questions in regard to membership or other matters in connection with the Club.

MISCELLANEOUS.

IRWIN'S SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,

Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt an furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands o pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.

Bee Keeper.

Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

Have you written me yet? If you haven't, wisdom and intelligent ambition suggest write to-day. I promise you my special, personal attention. I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. I charge nothing and receive nothing unless successful, as above. Nothing difficult to learn, or that requires much time. I desire but one person from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number who are making over Three thousand Dollars a Year, each. All is new, solid, sure. Full particulars free. After you know all, if you conclude to go no further, why, no harm is done. Address,
E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

This space reserved for

N. S. G. W.

Entertainment, Washington's Birthday.

RIPANS TABULES

- - REGULATE THE - -

STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS,

- AND -

PURIFY THE BLOOD.

A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR

Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Ripans Tabules contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Pleasant to take, safe, effectual. Give immediate relief. Sold by druggists. A trial bottle sent by mail on receipt of 15 cents. Address

THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,
10 Spruce Street, - - New York City.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS. WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and nei hboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finer racelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the est quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packa es to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
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BIG PINE · CAL.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

Freight! Freight!

BISHOP & MOJAVE

Through Freight Line.

George Meads,

PROPRIETOR.

Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:

J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.

Special rates given on car-load lots

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies'
Wear, etc., etc

AT

L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

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WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

BIG TOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

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O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

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BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points

Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

F. W. BEDFORD.....LESSEE.

Horseshoeing.....$2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see
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MEAT MARKET,

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Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, nsuring the purity of meat, and every ort made to give satisfaction to patrons.
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BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

PROVISIONS,

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BELL'S Flouring Mills

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TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements o our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

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BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

All other baking powders leave traces of alkali or acid in the food. Royal is indispensable where finest, most wholesome food is required.

HAVOC AMONG WINDMILLS.

Imagine what a stripping and levelling they have had! That notorious individual the "oldest inhabitant" has rarely ever seen such a storm of wind and rain as that which has just passed over the length and breadth of the Pacific Coast. Among the many features of damage and loss which this storm has caused is an immense destruction of windmills. And this is not strange for they are flimsy rattling things at best, not fitted for standing such a strain. The wonder is, why so many windmills are to be seen in every direction, while they are practically a thing of the past, a by-gone age, by no means keeping pace with the modern, more effective and more reliable gas engine for doing the work of pumping water for domestic or irrigating purposes. "Ah! the wind don't blow to-day and our tank is dry." We were all right yesterday but to-day we have a water famine and all the household are suffering and unhappy! Why continue to pin your faith on the wind? What is more uncertain than the wind? What is less to be depended upon than the wind? When you don't want it to blow it blows! When you want it to blow it don't! Why bother yourself about the wind any longer? Put your faith in a sure thing, a thing that never fails. A thing that makes the whole household happy from morning until night. And why? There is no longer a famine. There is water, and plenty of it.

The particular engine which is best adapted to bringing about this much desired end is the "Hercules," a giant in strength, reliable and economical.

These Engines, Gas or Gasoline, are manufactured in San Francisco, a Pacific Coast invention, having no superior on this continent. Send to Palmer & Rey, 405 Sansome Street, San Francisco, for a catalogue.

George Kirkham, a Lane county, Or., farmer, did not go to town until several days after the election. When he did he learned of the election of Cleveland, which greatly elated him. He started home, and when nearly there commenced waving his hat and shouting for Cleveland, which frightened his team and they ran away. They ran through two fences and broke the wagon all to pieces, and then one of the horses dropped dead.

TOWER'S TRADE MARK FISH BRAND

This Trade Mark is on the best

WATERPROOF COAT in the World!

Illustrated Catalogue Free. A. J. TOWER, BOSTON, MASS.

There is nothing in a physician's life that gives him more satisfaction than seeing the prompt effect of Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil in bringing back plumpness and color to thin and pale children.

"Poor baby!" Everybody sees the sad picture. No one but the physician appreciates it. He knows what dangers threaten thin children.

Let us send you a book about thinness.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, New York.

Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—all druggists everywhere do. $1. 53

"German Syrup"

Two bottles of German Syrup cured me of Hemorrhage of the Lungs when othe remedies failed. I am a married man and, thirty-six years of age, and live with my wife and two little girls at Durham, Mo. I have stated this brief and plain so that all may understand. My case was a bad one, and I shall be glad to tell anyone about it who will write me. PHILIP L. SCHENCK, P. O. Box 45, April 25, 1890. No man could ask a more honorable, business-like statement.

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ASTHMA—DR. TAFT'S ASTHMALENE CURED never fails; send us your address, we will mail trial BOTTLE FREE THE DR. TAFT BROS. M. CO., ROCHESTER, N.Y.

S.F.N. U. No. 547. New Series No. 50

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

"Going Down to Mary's."

He was a queer old man who boarded the train at a small station in western New York. Two young men, who were probably his sons, brought him to the steps of the car and helped him on, and as he entered we saw that he leaned heavily on a cane and was very feeble.

"The children kept at me till I had to promise to go," he said as he sat down. "Hain't bin down to Mary's in five years, and I've got so old I dasn't wait any longer. It's purty tough on an old man like me, but I want to see Mary and the grandchildren."

"I take it you are going to spend Thanksgiving with your daughter?" remarked the man on the seat ahead.

"That's it. Mary's my oldest gal. Got five of 'em, and all married off. She lives down at ——, and she would have me come and make a visit. Mary was allus a good gal, and she married a good man. You'll tell me when I git there, won't you?"

"Oh, yes."

"'Cause they'll all be there at the depot to meet me. My son Steve writ that I was coming."

He had about forty miles to go, and when we passed the first three or four stations he was anxious for fear that he would be carried by the right one. After that he leaned over on the window and fell asleep. Just before the train arrived at —— the man who had spoken to him turned about and said:

"Come, grandpa, you get off here."

The old man did not move, and the stranger arose and shook his arm and said:

"Wake up, grandpa! This is your station, and Mary and the grandchildren are waiting. Come now."

But he spoke to the dead. The old man had died while he slept—passed away so peacefully that not a line of his face had changed. And we were yet stunned and grieving when Mary and her husband and three happy children came hurrying into the car and shouted:

"Here he is. Here's our grandpa come to spend Thanksgiving!"

But he was with his God.—New York Sun.

A Hero's Two Tombs.

There is no doubt that one portion of the body of Gen. Wayne, the hero of Stony Point—"Mad Anthony," as he was popularly termed—was interred at the place where he died, and the other in his native county. His original burial place was Fort Presque isle, upon the site of which the city of Erie, Pa., now stands; the other locality honored as his last resting place is Radnor cemetery, in Chester county, Pa. This curious circumstance was brought about in the following manner:

In the year 1815 the family of this famous man was given permission to remove his dust to Radnor, but upon opening the grave it was found that the body was partly petrified, and consequently very heavy. A medical friend of the family, recognizing the fact that it would be a very difficult and costly task to transport the remains in that condition, determined as far as possible to remove the petrified flesh from the bones, and this was accordingly done. The bones were then carefully packed up and delivered to the son, who was kept in ignorance of the operation, and he conveyed the box containing the precious portions of his father's body to his native county, where they were interred with appropriate ceremonies.

A monument was erected in 1809 over the grave by the Pennsylvania Society of the Cincinnati. What remained of the warrior was reinterred at Fort Presque Isle, and some years ago was discovered in the same state of preservation as when first exhumed, in a box bearing his name. Another memorial stone was raised in that place, and thus was commemorated the fact that all that was mortal of "Mad Anthony" Wayne found a final resting place in two localities far apart from each other.—Detroit Free Press.

She Was Curious to Know.

"Can I see well from there?" said the nice old lady with the silk mitts, as she laid a finger on the box sheet and looked over her spectacles at the ticket seller.

"Yes, ma'am—those are very good seats both for seeing and hearing," said the young man.

"They're not as good as these over here?" queried the old lady, taking a leap—with one finger still—to the other side of the house.

"Those are good seats, too, ma'am."

"Don't you think they're too far back?"

"No, ma'am."

"Then they're too close—where are those seats you showed me just now?"

"Here they are, ma'am," said the young man, taking out the coupons from the rack and beginning to put them into an envelope.

"No, I don't want them—I think I like these on this side—only there's a pillar just there, isn't there?"

"No, ma'am, there's no pillar in that section—will you take those two?"

"No, I think not—my daughter'll be 'round this afternoon and look at the plan. I don't know what she wants," and the old lady ambled amiably away, totally unconscious that she had kept twenty men and women waiting for ten minutes while she practised "shopping" on the ticket seller.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

The Why of It.

The Hindoo fatalist extends to the intellectual side of life. In grammar with them, as in destiny, a thing is so because it is so; fatalism kills out reason as it kills out spiritual effort and aspiration. I shall never forget trying to get an explanation from a Hindoo teacher of finding, in some of their writings, a plural substantive mated to a singular verb.

"Why does not this plural noun take a plural verb?"

"Because it takes a singular verb."

"Why?"

"Because it is right that it should do so."

"Why wouldn't it be right that it should take a plural verb?"

"Because it would be wrong."

"But I thought plural substantives always took plural verbs?"

"They do."

"Yet this one does not?"

"No; this one does not."

"What rule governs it then?"

"There is no rule. It does so because it is right that it should do so."—

Nature as Our Kind Help.

Nature is always on the side of the right and the good, whether in morals or in physics. Moral health and physical health are, in the higher and the lower sphere respectively, perfect well being, and where there is an absence of moral or physical health nature provides for its restoration. A bad man, not utterly lost, may become good. A diseased man, not too far gone, may become sound again.

The simplest form of physical recuperation is the healing of a wound. Bring the parts together and keep them so, and soon the dissevered muscles and nerves and blood vessels come again each to his fellow, and all the life processes go on as before. If it is impossible to unite the parts, nature, taking more time for it, fills up the gap with new flesh and leaves nothing but a scar.

Even parts of internal organs, brain, stomach, liver, intestines, etc., may be cut away and perfect healing take place. In the case of wounds or ulcers too large to be otherwise healed, bits of skin may be transferred to them from other parts of the body or from the body of some other person, or even from some young animal, and each bit will become the center of a new growth, and the wound thus be healed completely and with little or no disfigurement.

And this power of recuperation is not confined to the flesh. Not only do broken bones readily grow together, but even if large portions are removed, new bone may fill up the space between the severed parts and thoroughly reunite them.—Youth's Companion.

How It Feels to Be a Millionaire.

I have yet to find the man who doesn't wish to be rich, but I have always felt curious to know how it feels to be a millionaire. The opportunity of getting an answer to this question presented itself to me one day, and the man to whom I addressed the question was none other than George M. Pullman, who is worth $50,000,000 at least, who has made fortunes for others, and who has no one to thank for his success but himself. Mr. Pullman looked at me very curiously as I asked the question, and then replied in a slow way. "I have never thought of that. But now that you mention it, I believe that I am no better off—certainly no happier—than I was when I didn't have a dollar to my name and had to work from daylight until dark.

"I wore a good suit of clothing then, and I can only wear one now. I relished three meals a day then a good deal more than I do three meals a day now. I had fewer cares; I slept better, and I may add generally that I believe I was far happier in those days than I have been many times since I became a millionaire. And yet it is a comfortable feeling to be rich." And with that he buttoned up his frock coat around his snug form, slowly walked down the hotel steps, painfully crowded his way into a coupe, and was driven off. In his younger days he would have walked, and would have been better for it.—Brooklyn Times.

Fashion Spoiled.

A curious instance of how a fashion was nipped in the bud took place in New York during the early part of this century. A party of young swells—possibly the advanced guards of the present army of Anglomaniacs—one day rigged up a coach-and-six and drove around town in style. This incited another clique of young men, who, not to be outdone at this sort of thing, immediately fitted out a coach and eight and appeared upon the principal streets in great splendor. So amusing was this to the workmen of the town that a party of sixteen carmen, determining to burlesque the whole affair, dressed themselves in clean white frocks and appeared in the most fashionable parts of the town in a new coach, which was driven by no less than sixteen horses tandem.

Each man had his hair powdered. Thirteen acted as postilions, and the extraordinary appearance of this singular vehicle sent a loud guffaw from one end of the town to the other. So ridiculous did the carmen make this absurd custom of emulation appear that no further attempt was made on the part of the young swells, who, however, took the thing in such good part that one of them wrote an ode called "Carmen Triumphe."—Clothier and Furnisher.

Judged by Her Hearth.

A certain wise old lady said to the writer recently: "I always judge a woman by the hearth she keeps. Show me the fire she sits by and I'll tell you her character." She was right, as you will know if you think a minute. From time immemorial the cheery hearth has been a symbol of home and its comforts, but when it is disorderly, unswept or choked with ashes, it ceases to be a joy or a luxury.

The room may be poor and the fire a tiny one, but if the dogirons are bright and erect, the poker, tongs and shovel marshaled side by side in military order, the bricks as red as scrubbing brush can make them, and the fire blazing cheerily, the hearth swept clean, the scantiness of the furniture will not matter, and home will seem the dearest thing on earth. By the way, will anything ever take the place of the old open fireplace? Beside it the furnace in the cellar is an abomination, and the grate is a new fangled make believe.—Dorothy in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Universal Suffrage in the French Republic.

The election of deputies is by popular universal suffrage. Every citizen 21 years of age who has not been deprived of his civil rights deposits his vote in the ballot box. This is simply justice. The deputy who is commissioned to vote a tax should be chosen by all the taxable; the maker of the law should be elected by all who come under its jurisdiction. This system, besides, is equalizing and democratic. The property test regime which it has succeeded makes political rights depend on wealth. It is therefore contrary at once to the principle of equality and to the dogma of the sovereignty of the people. No government, even a reactionary one, would dare to re-establish the property test. The present moment, besides, when capital is attacked from every side, would be badly chosen for conferring upon it the monopoly of political power.—Jules Simon in Forum.

Mr. Disraeli's Dress.

"His dress," Mr. Froude says, speaking of Mr. Disraeli's earlier years, "was purposed affectation. Lady Dufferin told Mr. Motley that when she first met him at a dinner party he wore a black velvet coat lined with satin, purple trousers, with a gold band running down the outside seam; a scarlet waistcoat, long lace ruffles falling down to the tips of his fingers; white gloves, with several brilliant rings outside them, and long black ringlets rippling down upon his shoulders." Such was Mr. Disraeli when in 1832 he stood for Wycombe.—London Tit-Bits.

The exports of Indian tea to the United States have steadily increased, and we now take over 500,000 pounds of Indian tea every year.

Eating Superstitions of the Fijis.

The coasters of the Fiji islands will not eat until they can sit flat upon the ground directly over a triangle made of three small fishbones; then they only handle the food with the left hand.

The inhabitants of the interior of the same islands will not partake of food while a cloud is in sight, especially if the cloud lies in the west, fearing that the "Great Air Whale," whose bellowing (thunder) is often heard in that country, will pounce upon and utterly annihilate them for such irreverence.—St. Louis Republic.

BEACONSFIELD'S NEPHEW.

Coningsby d'Israeli, a New Member of the British Parliament.

Coningsby d'Israeli, who has taken his seat as a member of the new house of commons from the Altrincham division of Cheshire, is already a somewhat conspicuous figure in British politics despite the fact that he is but twenty-five years old. His career will be watched with a great deal of interest, for the reason that he is believed to have inherited, besides the Buckinghamshire property of his distinguished uncle, Lord Beaconsfield, much of the remarkable intellectual force of his grandfather, Isaac d'Israeli, the father of that great premier, who insisted, in the face of the fiercest opposition, on having Queen Victoria proclaimed empress of India.

It is a strange circumstance that, while the founders of the d'Israeli family in England laid the basis of greatness for their descendants by their remarkable faculty for accumulating money, this propensity seems to have died out suddenly, and in its stead there was developed a peculiarly strong mentality which has never failed to manifest itself in at least one member of each generation since it first appeared a century and a half ago.

CONINGSBY D'ISRAELI.

If this record is to be maintained in the present generation young Coningsby d'Israeli is destined to become one of England's great men if he should live to a reasonable age. In appearance, especially in the shape of his head, the young man strongly resembles his illustrious uncle, and it is said that he is proud to be regarded as his successor in every possible way.

Coningsby d'Israeli was born in 1867. His education was obtained at the Charterhouse and New college, Oxford. During this time he was the secretary of the well known Chatham club. His father, the late Ralph d'Israeli, was for a long time deputy clerk of parliament. Coningsby d'Israeli inherits the combative and aggressive tendencies of the family, which played so important a part in the advancement of Lord Beaconsfield. As a newspaper controversialist he shows remarkable ability and has successfully disputed intricate points with some of twice his age and experience. At the recent elections, which resulted in the accession to power of Mr. Gladstone for the fourth time, Mr. d'Israeli was returned as a Tory.

Coningsby d'Israeli is essentially a man of original ideas, and while at Oxford was the co-occupant, with the younger Robert Peel, of a house in the Cornmarket. Not satisfied with that, however, he afterward took up his residence with a member of the family of Mr. Gladstone, apparently being broad enough in his views to be able to unqualifiedly divorce his political from his social life. Taken all in all, if Coningsby d'Israeli shall fail to sustain the prestige of his name, it will be because the promise of a brilliant future, which now seems arrived, will not have been fulfilled.

A Remarkably Full Vote.

Whatever else may be thought about the recent British parliamentary elections, there can be no doubt that the constituencies as a whole were pretty nearly polled out. The actual number of voters who went to the polls was in round numbers 4,100,000. This is not so high a total as that for 1885, which was not far short of 4,400,000. But at that election, being the first after an extension of the franchise and a redistribution of seats, very few constituencies were uncontested. Making an allowance for the uncontested seats on this occasion, we arrive (roughly speaking), says an English exchange, at 4,500,000 as the total number of voters. The total number of electors on the present register is 6,161,456, so that as near as possible three electors out of every four may be taken as represented. That was about the proportion in 1885 also.

A Character to Please Thackeray.

Thackeray was never so happy in his style as when engaged in describing some odd character. There passed away by the death in London recently of Sir Charles Cox a man whom the great novelist would have delighted to portray. Sir Charles was a man whose unusual stature and excessive thinness would have made him noticeable in any circumstances, and these physical eccentricities were accentuated by his singular attire. He wore invariably a dress coat of antique cut, gray trousers, open buff waistcoat, high Gladstonian collar and an immense neckcloth. His hat was of a style of several generations ago. Sir Charles was a constant perambulator of the streets and a noted attendant at weddings.

A Bright Young Westerner.

George Remsburg, a young man living near Atchison, Kan., has been attracting considerable attention lately by his researches in the state for prehistoric remains. He has found eleven mounds on the high bluffs along the Missouri river, from which he has taken one complete skeleton and a great many relics of the aboriginal races. In excavating a mound near Leavenworth recently he discovered a large number of charred human bones. He also found a stone oven in which the dead were undoubtedly cremated. The ancient Maya tribes offered human sacrifices, and archæologists say the remains are those of that extinct race.

GEORGE REMSBURG.

Remsburg, although but twenty-three years of age, is writing a book, which is entitled "Prehistoric Man in Kansas."

Better Than Presence.

She—How did you excuse your absence from Miss Hiffler's wedding?

He—Too easy! I sent a present!—Munsey's Weekly.

One day Francis I of France was struck on the chin with a piece of tile. Of course the wounded part could not be shaved. Thus beards came again into fashion, after having been out for nearly a century.

The coinage of a sovereign costs the English mint 8d.

Internal Revenue Commissioner Mason's report estimates that 120,000 certificates will be required for the Chinese if they conclude to offer themselves for registration, and 70,000 certificates will be required for the collection district of California and Oregon.

Ellsworth Wyatt, one of the Dalton gang of desperadoes, was captured at the home of his uncle in Corey, a hamlet twelve miles distant from Terra Haute, Ind. Wyatt was taken unawares, but showed fight, and only surrendered with the muzzle of a shotgun in his face.

A SOVEREIGN REMEDY.

Dr. Parker's Sure Cough Cure. One dose will stop a cough. It never fails. Try it. Price 25 cents a bottle. For sale by all druggists. Pacific Coast Agent, Geo. Dahlbender & Co., Druggists, 214 Kearny St., San Francisco.

Justice O'Halloran—Have you any children Mrs Kelly? Mrs. Kelly—I hov two living, an wan married.

MEDICAL TESTIMONY.

W. Thornton Parker, M. D., Recorder, Association of Acting Assistant Surgeons of the U. S. Army, writes:

"SALEM, MASS., March 23, 1891.

"When at Stuttgart, Germany, during the Winter of 1881-82, I was suffering from a severe attack of Bronchitis, which seemed to threaten pneumonia. I met, at the Hotel Marquardt, Commander Beardslee, of the United States Navy. In speaking of my sickness, he remarked: 'Doctor, you can cure that chest trouble of yours by using an ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTER.' 'That may be true,' I answered, 'but where can I get the plaster?' 'Anywhere in the civilized world, and surely here in Stuttgart. Whenever I have a cold, I always use one and find relief.' I sent to the drug store for the plaster, and it did all that my friend had promised. Ever since then I have used it whenever suffering from a cold, and I have many times prescribed it for patients.

"The ALLCOCK'S PLASTER is the best to be had, and has saved many from severe illness, and undoubtedly, if used promptly, will save many valuable lives. Whenever one has a severe cold they should put on an ALLCOCK'S PLASTER as soon as possible. It should be placed across the chest, the upper margin just below the neck; some hot beef tea, or milk, will aid in the treatment.

"This is not a patent remedy in the objectionable sense of that term, but a standard preparation of value. The Government supplies for the U. S. Army and Indian Hospital Stores contain ALLCOCK'S PLASTERS, and the medical profession throughout the world are well aware of their reliability and excellence. I shall always recommend it, not only to break up colds, but as useful in allaying pains in the chest and in the back. It is a preparation worthy of general confidence."

You will find ninety-nine men finding fault with somebody else's work to where you will find one doing his own right.

DON'T GIVE UP and say there is no help for Catarrh, Hay Fever and Cold in head since thousands testify that Ely's Cream Balm has entirely cured them.

I HAVE been bothered with catarrh for about twenty years; I had lost sense of smell entirely, and had almost lost my hearing. My eyes were getting so dim I had to get some one to thread my needle. Now I have my hearing as well as I ever had, and I can see to thread as fine a needle as ever I did, my sense of smell seems to be improving all the time. I think there is nothing like Ely's Cream Balm for Catarrh.—Mrs. E. E. Grimes, Rendrill, Perry Co., O.

Apply Balm into each nostril. It is quickly absorbed. *Gives Relief at Once.* Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail.

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We positively cure rupture, piles and all rectal diseases without pain or detention from business. No cure, no pay. Also all *Private* diseases. Address for pamphlet Drs. Porterfield & Losey, 838 Market street, San Francisco.

The man who does not comb his hair looks best with a chrysanthemum in his buttonhole.

For Throat Diseases and Coughs, use "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*" Price 25 cts. *Sold only in boxes.*

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The Best Cure is that which truly cures, Promptly and Permanently, and St. JACOBS OIL Shows a Thousand Proofs of the worst cases of Pain It Has Cured.

An Only Daughter Cured of Consumption.

When death was hourly expected from *Consumption*, all remedies having failed and Dr. H. James was experimenting, he accidentally made a preparation of Indian Hemp, which cured his only child, and now gives his recipe free on receipt of two stamps to pay expenses. Hemp also cures night sweats, nausea at the stomach, and will break a fresh cold in twenty-four hours. Address Craddock & Co., 1032 Race St., Philadelphia, Pa., naming this paper.

"Yes, we should all think of the poor on Thanksgiving." "So we should. Did you give anything this year?" "Oh, yes." "What?" "Thanks."

A HERALD OF THE INFANT YEAR.

Clip the last thirty years or more from the century, and the segment will represent the term of the unbounded popularity of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. The opening of the year 1893 will be signalized by the appearance of a fresh Almanac of the Bitters, in which the uses, derivation and action of this world-famous medicine will be lucidly set forth. Everybody should read it. The calendar and astronomical calculations to be found in this brochure are always astonishingly accurate, and the statistics, illustrations, humor and other reading matter rich in interest and full of profit. The Hostetter Company, of Pittsburgh, Pa., publish it themselves. They employ more than sixty hands in the mechanical work, and more than eleven months in the year are consumed in its preparation. It can be obtained without cost of all druggists and country dealers, and is printed in English, German, French, Welsh, Norwegian, Swedish, Holland, Bohemian and Spanish.

A Thanksgiving Echo—"Did the turkeys celebrated Thanksgiving, mamma?" "Well, not exactly, Harry, but—" "But they were 'in it,' eh?"

CATARRH CAN'T BE CURED

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you have to take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is no quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

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Use Enameline Stove Polish: no dust, no smell.

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"Hood's Sarsaparilla is a wonderful medicine. For 10 years I had **Neuralgia, Dyspepsia and fainting spells.** Some times I would be almost stiff with cold perspiration. I weighed less than 100 lbs. and was a picture of mysery. But I began to improve at once on taking

Hood's Sarsaparilla

and am now **perfectly cured.** I eat well, sleep well, and am **in perfect health.** Instead of being dead now, I am alive and **weigh 142 lbs.**" MRS. ELIZABETH MESSER, 19 East Barney Street, Baltimore, Md.

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Mrs. T. S. Hawkins, Chattanooga, Tenn., says: "*Shiloh's Vitalizer 'SAVED MY LIFE.' I consider it the best remedy for a debilitated system I ever used.*" For Dyspepsia, Liver or Kidney trouble it excels. Price 75 cts.

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Have cured thousands of cases. Cure cases pronounced hopeless by best physicians. From first dose symptoms disappear: in ten days at least two-thirds all symptoms removed. Send for free book testimonials of miraculous cures. Ten days' treatment free by mail. If you order trial, send 10c. in stamps or pay postage. DR. H. H. GREEN & SONS, Atlanta, Ga. If you order trial return this advertisement to us.

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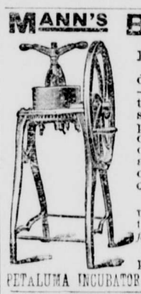

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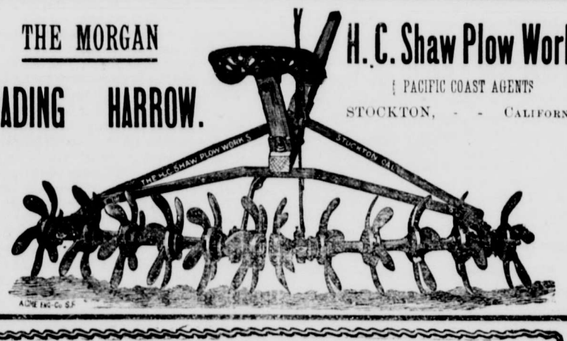

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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 20, 1893.

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GENERAL SUMMARY.

We are very slightly changed
From the semi apes who ranged
India's prehistoric clay;
Whose drew the longest bow
Ran his brother down, you know,
As we run men down today.

"Dowb," the first of all his race,
Met the mammoth face to face
On the lake or in the cave,
Stole the steadiest canoe,
Ate the quarry others slew,
Died—and took the finest grave.

When they scratched the reindeer bone
Some one made the sketch his own,
Filched it from the artist—then,
Even in those early days,
Won a simple viceroy's praise
Through the toil of other men.

Ere they hewed the Sphinx visage
Favoritism governed kissage,
Even as it does in this age.

Who shall doubt the secret hid
Under Cheop's pyramid
Was that the contractor did
Cheops out of several millions?
Or that Joseph's sudden rise
To comptroller of supplies
Was a fraud of monstrous size
On King Pharaoh's swart civilians?

Thus the artless songs I sing
Do not deal with anything
Now or never said before.
As it was in the beginning,
Is today official sinning,
And shall be for evermore.

—Rudyard Kipling.

Failures in 125 Years.

There have been eighteen great financial crises during the last century and a quarter, viz.: In 1763, at Amsterdam, originating with the house of De Neufville and involving seventy-seven failures. The failures in Holland in 1773 exceeded £10,000,000. In 1799 in Hamburg there were eighty-two failures, involving £2,000,000. There was a panic in Liverpool in the same year, which was, however, somewhat mitigated by parliament lending £500,000 in exchequer bills on goods. In 1814 240 banks suspended payment in England. In 1825 at Manchester failures occurred to the amount of £2,000,000.

The Calcutta failure of 1831 involved £15,000,000. The "wildcat" prices in the states in 1837 caused all their banks to close. In 1839 the Bank of England was saved by the Bank of France. A panic in France during the same year caused ninety-three companies to fail for the sum of £6,000,000. In 1844 a crisis in England brought about the reformation of the Bank of England.

The English failures of 1847 involved £20,000,000. During the great panic of 1857 in the states 7,200 houses failed for £112,000,000. The Overend, Garney & Co. failure, nearly a quarter of a century ago, involved failures costing upward of £100,000,000. "Black Friday," in Wall street, was on Sept. 24, 1869. The shoe and leather trade crisis in Boston, U. S. A., in 1883, caused losses amounting to over £2,000,000. The Grant & Ward failure, in New York city in 1884, involved many financial and business houses and a loss of over £5,000,000.—London Financial News.

"Done!"

That inveterate joker Sothern had made an appointment with Toole to dine at a well-known restaurant. The hour of meeting was fixed, and Sothern arrived some few minutes before the appointed time. An elderly gentleman was dining at a table at some little distance from that prepared for the two actors. He was reading a newspaper, which he had comfortably arranged before him, as he was eating his dinner. Sothern walked up to him, and striking him a smart blow between the shoulders, said:

"Hallo, old fellow! who would have thought of seeing you here? I thought you never——" The assaulted diner turned round angrily, when Sothern exclaimed: "I beg you a thousand pardons, sir. I thought you were an old friend of mine—a family man whom I never expected to see here. I hope you will pardon me."

The old gentleman growled a reply, and Sothern returned to his table, where he was presently joined by Toole, to whom he said:

"See that old boy? I'll bet you half a crown you daren't go and give him a slap on the back, and pretend you have mistaken him for a friend."

"Done!" said Toole; and done it was immediately, with a result that may be imagined.—London Tit Bits.

Mr. Childs' Country Home.

"Wooton," Mr. George W. Childs' place at Bryn Mawr, is one of the handsomest and most expensively maintained country places in the United States. The annual expenditure is not far from $30,000, of which $12,000 is paid to house servants and other employes. Twenty men and twelve horses are kept busy all the year round in caring for the farm and grounds, and in summer six additional men are required to look after the lawn, while as many more assist the gardener.—New York Ledger.

The Reading Habit.

I saw a young man enter a restaurant for breakfast the other day, approach the cashier's desk, address a word to the cashier and receive a book. I asked what it all meant, and learned that the customer always had in the keeping of the cashier some volume that he read while at breakfast. "They are always good books," said the cashier with a smile, "and I read them between times."—New York Star.

Upon two pitchers in the British museum are to be seen domestic cats in the interior of a school of music. One is tied by a string, and the other stands upright on a stool, and a young man is offering a cake to it. All these pictures, which are authentic, and which date back more than 2,000 years, reproduce the image of a cat, perhaps a little slimmer than ours, but like the animal as we know it.

It was recently maintained before the Paris Academy that shortness of sight was a defect incident to civilization or to an artificial condition of life. An examination of the eyes of wild animals shows that those captured at the age of six or eight months remain long sighted, while those captured earlier or born in captivity are near sighted.

The men of today use on the average each year ten times as much iron and steel as our forefathers of the Revolution could command, and by the use of this, the most profitable, if not the most precious, of all metals, they command the land with their railways, and the sea with their steamships.

To inquire the price of anything is not good form. It is scarcely permissible even among intimates, and then only when the question is asked for purposes of information.

An intelligent, faithful woman bread winner furnishes a shining example to the world. She is the embodiment of truth—the consummation of honesty's ideal.

Hour Most Fatal to Life.

Have the hours most fatal to life ever been ascertained? was the question recently asked of a prominent Philadelphia physician.

Yes, to a certain extent, was his reply. I have the data here of some very interesting conclusions ascertained in 2,880 instances of death at all ages. The examples are taken from all conditions of life, and during a period of several years. If the deaths of these 2,880 had occurred indifferently at any hour during the twenty-four, 120 would have occurred each hour, but this was by no means the case.

There are two hours in which the proportion was remarkably below this—two minima, as it were—namely, from midnight to 1 o'clock, when the deaths were 83 per cent. below the average, and from noon to 1 o'clock, when they were 20¾ per cent. below. From 3 to 6 a. m., inclusive, and from 3 to 7 p. m., there is a gradual increase, in the former of 23½ per cent. above the average, in the latter of 5½ per cent. The maximum of death is from 5 o'clock to 6 o'clock a. m., when it is 40 per cent. above the average; the next during the hour before midnight, when it is 25 per cent. in excess.

A third hour of excess is that from 9 o'clock to 10 o'clock in the morning, that hour being 17½ per cent. above the average. From 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. the deaths are less numerous, being 16¼ per cent. below the average, the hour before noon being the most fatal. From 3 o'clock p. m. to 7 p. m. the death rate rises 5 per cent. above the average, and then falls from that hour until 11 p. m., when it averages 6½ below the mean. During the hours from 9 to 11 o'clock in the evening there is a minimum of 6½ below the average. Thus it will be seen that the greatest mortality is during the hours from 3 to 6 o'clock in the morning, the midday hours, from 10 to 3 o'clock, furnishing the least average hourly death rate.—St. Louis Republic.

Danger in Choice Reading.

"Why on earth do you read such books?" said a sensible man a few evenings ago to a woman of highly sensitive and suffering organization, who had just been through the thousand pages of Stanley's "In Darkest Africa." "Such books are simple poison to you. You ought never to read a line of them." "What!" she answered, "do you think I should be justified in keeping ignorant of the misery and degradation of millions of my fellow creatures?"

"Yes," was his answer, "the more ignorant of such things persons like you keep themselves, the surer their chance of being sunny and helpful influences in the world. The record of these horrors simply paralyzes you. It works on your sympathetic imagination till the whole head is sick or the whole heart is faint. At night you lie down, and in the morning you get up in darkest Africa yourself. Had you spent your time in reading something beautiful and cheering you would have been healthier and happier and a hundred times more use to your husband, to your children and to society."

In the especial case in hand the man was right, and the case stands for thousands of like ones. Overwrought sensibility to the suffering side of life, and the gloomy spell this exerts over the imagination, is an actual disease of the day. Numberless are the people whose constant aim in life ought to be to get away from the contemplation of distressing objects, and who should take as much pains as the florist with his roses to expand the broadest possible expanse of clear glass to the rays of the sun. Without sunshine, and plenty of it, they can never thrive. Just as some plants can flourish under the densest shade, while others mildew beneath it, so it is with different human organizations.—Boston Herald.

Influence of a Laugh.

Do you know, my dear, that there is absolutely nothing that will help you to bear the ills of life so well as a good laugh. Laugh all you can, and the small imps in blue who love to pre-empt their quarters in a human heart will scatter away like owls before the music of flutes. There are few of the minor difficulties and annoyances that will not dissipate at the charge of the nonsense brigade. If the clothes line breaks, if the cat tips over the milk and the dog elopes with the roast, if the children fall into the mud simultaneously with the advent of clean aprons, if the new girl quits in the middle of house cleaning, and though you search the earth with candles you can find none to take her place, if the neighbor in whom you have trusted goes back on you and decides to keep chickens, if the chariot wheels of the uninvited guest draw near when you are out of provender, and the gaping of your empty purse is like the unfilled mouth of a young robin, take courage if you have enough sunshine in your heart to keep a laugh on your lips. Before good nature half the cares of daily living will fly away like midges before the wind; try it.—Chicago Herald.

No Eye for Architecture.

A dear old Scotch friend of mine paid a bad compliment to the shade of Sir Christopher Wren. Visiting London for the first time, he was of course advised to include St. Paul's cathedral among the notable sights to be "done" during his stay in the metropolis. On his return, in narrating his adventures down south, he created some astonishment by the assertion that he "didna care" for the glorious fane. "I went," said he, "but I couldna hear what the meenister said, so I cam' oot again!" It never occurred to him to go at any other time than on Sunday morning, or for any other purpose than to attend the service. Very practical, very proper and very Scotch!—All the Year Round.

How to Clean Chinaware.

All ordinary china or earthen ware is porous, and the fine pores will fill up with grease or fatty substances, which in time becoming rancid will give an offensive odor and taste to any food put into such vessels. Soap should not be used for washing such ordinary china and earthen vessels (the solution of soda is better), and all vessels should be afterward well rinsed with clean, hot water, free of any fatty substance. Soda forms with any grease on the vessels a soapy compound, but, acting stronger than soap, it will remove the grease more thoroughly.—New York Journal.

Having the Bulge.

A broker in Boston has brought a box of cigars regularly every month for the man in the office on the floor above him. His reason is that the man could leave the water running in his washbasin, and thereby flood the room below. The one above probably accepts the cigars on the ground that the one below could start a smudge and smoke him out.—Detroit Free Press.

If your child is cross, do not punish him, but divert his mind from the subject that annoys him. If he continues to be cross, suspect his stomach, and assure yourself that this is in perfect order; a troubled digestion is the root of bad temper.

SELF-SUPPORT.

Experience of One Accomplished Young Girl Trying to Earn a Living.

HER TALENTS NOT APPRECIATED.

Thought She Could do Anything that Anybody Could do.—A Story With a Moral for Young Women.

Miss Chester, in her book "Girls and Women," has a chapter with the title of "Self Support." In it she relates the experience of "an agreeable girl whose great failure was her self conceit;" who fancied—until she tried—that "she could do everything that anybody could do." How she was cured of this delusion, and then of the discouragement which followed the cure, may well be of interest to many young women who have their own way to make in the world.

As she did not look down on other people's efforts her self conceit was amusing rather than annoying. She was always ready to write a poem, or sing a song, or paint a picture, and as she was a society girl and lived in a grand house, her little doings were often favorably mentioned in the local papers, so she may be pardoned for believing she had a variety of talents, though no one who read her poems or heard her songs agreed with her.

Then came a crisis in her affairs. She was thrown on her resources without a moment's warning. She had to earn her living or starve. She had plenty of energy and was willing to work. She took a rapid view of her powers. Then the scales fell from her eyes. She felt very doubtful if there was one among her accomplishments which could furnish bread for her.

She would have said that all her conceit was gone. But it was not so. As her need was so urgent she tried to find work, first in one way and then in another. She was prepared to have the editors reject her manuscripts, and she was not surprised that she could not sell her pictures; but it was amazing to be told that her grammar and spelling were faulty, and it was hard to see the amusement in the faces of the art dealers when they regarded her most cherished paintings.

No woman can earn a living without some mortifying experiences, but the more conceited she is the more such experiences she meets, because she is inclined to attempt things preposterously beyond her. So this poor girl, who had always held her head high, was snubbed by every one. She was told the truth with almost brutal frankness, and in time she learned her lesson.

She was not a dull girl nor a weak one. There was one thing she could do well at the outset, though she had so little discrimination in regard to herself that it did not occur to her that this would be her lever for moving the world. She was a beautiful housekeeper. She remembered this finally, and acted accordingly.

I cannot say that she enjoyed her experience with a series of widowers; but she did her work well and was paid for it. She also had a talent—strange to say, it was for drawing. She did not realize this either, for she could not discriminate enough to see that her amateur work as an artist was at all different from her amateur singing and playing.

At first she had thought she could do everything well, and then she thought she could do nothing well. But by slow degrees and through much tribulation she began to set her faculties in order, and when she found her germ of a talent she cultivated it. Ten years later she was able to support herself by her drawings.

By this time her one fault had vanished. She was simple and modest and self respecting, while she retained the courage and cheerfulness which had made her attractive as a girl. "If you wish to cure a girl of conceit," she once said to a friend, "let her try to earn her living. As long as she does not ask to be paid everybody will praise her work, but let her offer to sell her services and then see."

I have not told this story to discourage girls who wish to be independent, but to show them the difficulties in their way.

Snakes in the Dead Letter Office.

A few years ago there came to the dead letter office a tin can on which no address was found. The can was opened and sixteen lively looking rattlesnakes made their escape. There was a scene in the dead letter office for a few minutes. Everybody got on the chairs and tables, and the rattlers were left in full possession of the floor. Finally they were dispatched, and fifteen of them were pickled in alcohol. One was missing, but nobody knew it. It was supposed that fifteen were enough and that none had escaped. A few days later, one sunny afternoon, a long, sleek looking rattlesnake crawled from among the papers in the chief clerk's desk, and, unobserved, made his way to where a young lady visitor was sitting. His snakeship slyly crawled to her feet. The young lady noticed the intrusion, and hastily looking down saw the wily serpent, was horrified, and very properly fainted. The rattlesnake offered no further insult nor injury, but fled in alarm. He was killed, and, artistically incased in a glass jar, he now adorns the cabinet.—Washington Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Popular Notion of Liberty.

To do what one likes with one's own, and to have as much as possible of one's own to do what one likes with—that, I take it, is the ideal of life usually set before themselves by those who are commonly accounted men of understanding. That is the liberty wherewith we are made free by the much boasted civilization of the Nineteenth century, which has so largely converted "business" into schemes of gambling called speculation, and into processes of fraud on "the windy side of the law."

And if we pass from private life to the public order, the most common and popular notion of the state is that it is a machine for securing person and property, in the unfettered employment of which, at one's own will, liberty is held to reside.—W. S. Lilly in Forum.

In a country trip the writer took a family meal at the house of a New York state farmer. There was at one end of the table a platter with a huge piece of boiled salt pork, with potatoes floating about it in the greasy, watery gravy. A plate of soda raised biscuit, yellow and tough, flanked the pork and potatoes, and a large leather looking apple pie filled in the middle distance. The hostess presided behind a two quart teapot of boiled tea, and this meal, which was an ordinary home dinner, at which the stranger was unexpectedly present, was eaten with relish by the nine persons who made up the farmer's family. Is it any wonder that farmers' wives in America, who work ceaselessly and for the most part within doors, are notoriously short lived if such diet is common?

WHY CHINESE NEVER SAVE LIFE.

They Regard It as Interfering with the Intention of the Creator.

Much has been written of the peculiarities and eccentricities of the Chinese, but it is not generally known that the people of the Celestial empire will not rescue one another from accidental death.

At a fire in San Francisco several years ago six Chinese were imprisoned in a room by three half inch iron bars, which could easily have been broken away. There were two or three ladders in the neighborhood which could have been placed at the windows and the unfortunates easily rescued from a horrible death. There were hundreds of their countrymen looking on at their frantic efforts to escape. Yet they offered no assistance and gave no evidence of sorrow.

A man who has saved many lives, in speaking with a Chinese once said they were very heartless and cited this San Francisco fire as an example, whereupon the Celestial exclaimed:

"I tell you. You sabee Joss! Gol Almighty, alle samee. Cinaman call him Joss; Melican call him God. Call him anything. Alle samee. Now you say Gol Almighty make ebleting?"

"Yes, everything."

"Make alle men?"

"Yes."

"Know ebleting?"

"Yes."

"Now, do you think you know more than Gol Almighty?"

"No, I do not."

"He makee allee men. He see one man. He think him no good. He say, 'You no use; go die.' You think you know bette Gol Almighty. You go swim; you no let man die. Gol Almighty he say: 'He velly smart. He catchee man I tell go die. Velly well, that man begin new. He cally that man's life all him sins, all him troubles, all him bad luck. You hab heap good things?'"

"No."

"No hab much houses, much money, much land?"

"No; not much."

"All light, you nebbe hab much luck. How many you save?"

"About fifty."

"Oh, you nebber get out. You cally all fifty life. Ebleting you do, no finisin, work allee time heap trouble. You nebbe get old; you live long time. Sabee fifty life. You live hundlet years—had bad luck allee time. Gol Almighty he sabee best."—Fire and Water.

Catching Boas.

"To catch a boa constrictor is a difficult and dangerous task," says a man who makes it his business to capture wild animals and reptiles for menagerie purposes. "It is accomplished by a labyrinthian tangle, embracing sixty square feet of ground. The labyrinth is made by joining together, end on end, pieces of matting. This web is eight feet high usually, and placed so that the opposing walls will be two feet apart. All sorts of crisscross and diverging combinations are made with the matting—it is supported here and there by stakes—making, when it is set, a geometrical puzzle that might well challenge the ingenuity of man.

"The trap is baited with a live pig, which is placed in a pen in the corner of the labyrinth. By and by along comes the boa constrictor. It is easy enough to get in. He scents the prey; he is very hungry; the pig is devoured, and here the boa comes to grief. For hours he tries to release himself, but finally he grows tired and stretches himself out for a nap. Then is our time. We open the labyrinth and catch him."—Golden Days.

Where Vessels Capsize Frequently.

The capsizing of a vessel tied up to a pier is common enough in the Bay of Fundy and its tributary streams. The usual rise and fall of the tide along that bay is from forty to fifty feet, and high tides sometimes exceed sixty feet. With the fall of the tide all craft are left high, but by no means dry, with an area of chocolate colored mud all about them. This mud is too shifting to hold a vessel in safety, so each pier is provided with one or more strong wood frames called shoes, fixed at the bottom of the stream or bay.

Upon these shoes all vessels rest at low tide. It frequently happens, however, that a vessel does not get her shoe snugly on, so to speak, and if a strong wind comes when she is thus ill balanced, over she goes into the mud, to be buried forty feet under the next rising tide.—New York Sun.

Cats Among the Egyptians.

The tutelar deity of cats was Diana, and according to Plutarch the cat was not only sacred to the moon, but was an emblem of it. Hence cats were treated with peculiar consideration in the land of the Pharaohs, the death of one being regarded as a great family misfortune. Egyptian cat funerals were celebrated with the greatest pomp and ceremony, their late owners showing respect by shaving off their eyebrows and wearing sackcloth for nine days. In the time of Moses it was a capital crime to kill a cat, and we are told by Diodorus how a Roman soldier who killed one was tried, sentenced and finally put to death.—St. Louis Republic.

Foot Notes.

Never wear a nice pair of shoes when you must needs wear rubbers. It spoils them more quickly than anything else. Have an old pair to wear under rubbers, and thus save your good shoes and enjoy the comfort the older ones give. When soles are worn thin use insoles—they will save both shoes and stockings. These are cut from sole leather. When suffering from corns cut out the place over them from an old shoe and cover with a neat patch. It is a sure cure.—Detroit Free Press.

Venice Has No Carriages.

Venice is built on eighty islands, great and small, which are connected by 400 bridges. There is not a carriage in the city.—Boston Globe.

CHINESE ORDERS

Description of a Secret Organization and its Signs and Passwords.

GREAT ANTIQUITY OF THE TIEN-TI

It has a Membership That Reaches to all Parts of the World.—How the Society was Founded.

There are three grand secret societies in China, the Tien-Ti, "Heaven and Earth," or "Triad;" the Wu-Wei Keaou, "White Lily," or "Do Nothing," and the Ko Lao, "Elder Brother." Of less important associations the name is legion. All those rites appear to have some relation to Freemasonry; but it is indirect, no doubt, in the case of the latter two, which modelled their procedure upon that of the Tien-Ti. This tremendous organization is older than all records. Its supreme grand master—if one there be—has more subjects probably than the pope of Rome. His sway extends all over China, and, in theory at least, over all emigrant lodges from the Philippines to Burmah and San Francisco and Melbourne. As for his "potentialities of wealth," a mere member of the council in a subordinate lodge may be worth two millions sterling. But who he is or where he dwells no man knows; the Chinese government would dearly like to get that information. If death be the penalty for belonging to the Tien-Ti in Dutch and Spanish colonies (in some English also), to be suspected of belonging entails the same fate in China. The word must not be uttered in presence of natives. With what patience, tact and labor—it must be added with what good luck—Gustave Schlegel gathered the materials for his striking book, "The Hung League," under this state of things may be imagined. So far as I know, it is still our only authority for the secrets of the association at home. At Singapore, however, when all Hoeys were recognized for a good many years before the suppression lately, abundance of facts were collected by Mr. Pickering.

HOW TIEN-TI WAS STARTED.

Unfortunately, these emigrants have lost all traditions of the craft in its early form—or it may be they disregard the record. At one point of the ritual, indeed, the lodge master asks, "Do you know that there is a Greater and a Less Tien-Ti?" and the "vanguard officer" replies, "Yes. The Greater was founded in heaven; the Lesser at the waters of the Three Rivers"—in Hok-Kien. But this is all. For unlearned members the league had its beginning in the year 1674, and perhaps it will be best, with a great subject to discuss in little space, to tell the story of the foundation as recited in the books of ritual. The Manchu Tartars expelled the native dynasty in 1644. Twenty years later the Eleuth Tartars invaded the realm and overran a great part.

The emperor made a desperate appeal to his subjects, and a certain Buddhist abbot, Kim-Tat, of Hok-Kien, putting himself at the head of his monks, drove them out. But a traitorous general denounced the victor and received orders to murder him, which was done, and the monastery burned, after surprising adventures. Five monks escaped and took refuge in a temple. As they walked along the bank of the Sam-Po they beheld a censer floating, which upon examination proved to be inscribed, "Overthrow the Cheng; restore the Beng"—that is, "Drive out the Manchus; restore the native line." So, under persecution, the late defenders of the emperor became rebels. After this a number of miracles occurred, all teaching the same lesson.

Five horse dealers joined the monks, and a hermit—all very famous in the after time. They swore brotherhood on the miraculous censer, adopted its motto, and prepared to overthrow the Cheng. A grandson of the last Chinese emperor revealed himself, and the insurgents marched under command of a giant, Ban-Lung. They met the imperial army at the "Mountain of the Phœnix" and routed it, but Bang-Lung fell in the moment of victory, and Kin-Lam, second in command, perceived that the day of success had not yet dawned. Gathering the army around him he dismissed each man to his own house, there to enlist recruits for the good cause, living always in secret, concealing even their names. Thus the Tien-Ti was founded.

LODGES OF TIEN-TI.

For the mother lodges, with which Schlegel dealt, this legend does not represent the establishment but the transformation of the society. And thus it becomes intelligible. The original password, almost forgotten in the emigrant lodges, was "Obey heaven and do righteousness." Men who accepted that rule of life would submit to a conqueror, as by all accounts the Tien-Ti submitted to the Manchus for twenty years. But the second emperor, as we may guess, feared and harassed them. In the province of Hok-Kien they rose, stirred up by monks, perhaps, and headed by those champions whose names are still revered. The rebellion was stamped out, and a charitable brotherhood of high philosophic aims developed into a vast conspiracy. With scarcely a pause it has raised disturbances, greater or smaller, since that date. The Taeping rebellion was its work. And every Chinaman, as every Manchu, is well assured that sooner or later the Tien-Ti will triumph.

In the first place the original aim of the society, still professed in China, was the search for pure light—that is, truth. The grand symbol of the league is a triangle, formed by the Chinese character Juh, to "enter into," like an inverted "V," and Yih, "one," a dash; thus heaven and earth combine to "enter into" man. The triangle appears in every ceremony, while the foot rule, the scales and weights are laid in the sacred "bushel" upon the altar before the opening of a lodge. The lodge must be square, standing due north. It has four gates, of which the eastern is holy and bears two significant inscriptions—one declaring that myriads stream through when it is opened at the general's command; the other, "Toward the east, in the wood, it is difficult to walk fast. The sun which appears above the hills rises in the eastern sea."

That expression "in the wood" constantly recurs, alluding to the persecution which the initiated suffer. After receiving assurance that the lodge is "tiled," the master asks, "How high, brother, is this lodge?" The Tsong-Li, first officer, replies, "As high as our eyes can see." "How broad, brother?" "As broad as the two capitals and thirteen provinces," meaning the whole world. "Whence do you come?" "I come from the east." "At what time did you come?" "I came at sunrise, when the east was light."—St. James' Gazette.

Bismarck's inseparable companions are two large Danish hounds. At dinner they eat beside their master, and he occasionally feeds them with his own hands. After dinner the prince smokes three pipefuls of tobacco, that being the amount allowed him by the doctors.

A Painful Operation.

A farmer shaving is one of the most painful sights ever witnessed outside downright butchery. For some reason beyond the present depth of knowledge the man who "beards" in the country always has a beard like a new hairbrush, and he can never learn how to sharpen a razor. He gets on the back porch with his shaving utensils, and after rubbing the razor over the strop in an awkward fashion until whatever trace of edge it may have had has been destroyed he hangs up his broken glass, and takes a position alongside the kitchen door, where the old lady will be sure to jostle his arm when she goes out to empty her dishwater.

With a brush that has but little handle remaining he manages to stir up a lot of lather from soap that would raise a blister on the bottom of a boy's foot, and with this he coats his face till nothing but his eyes and the back of his head are visible. With his thumb dipped in warm water he goes over the stubble again with a vigor that makes his flesh creep, until he feels that all reasonable precautions for comfort in the subsequent operations have been taken.

Taking the razor and looking at it suspiciously over the top of his glasses, he runs his thumb along the edge, fails to draw blood as he had hoped, and then with a sigh grabs himself by the nose, shuts his eyes and gives a scrape that makes his hair stand on end, as a bunch of bristles seems to come out by the roots.

But, once at it, a terrible desperation seems to nerve him, and, with his teeth set, he goes right on with a determination to get the agony over as soon as possible.

Howls of woe break from him now and then as an expression that poisons life steals over his face and stops there till the last nerve has been pulled out of the socket by that terrible razor and the last bit of stubble has been laid low.

Then, and only then, with a sigh of relief, he strikes up a hymn of thanksgiving and joyfully throws his shaving paper into the ash pit near by.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Benefits of Bicycle Riding.

Among the main reasons which bicycle riders give for their choice of locomotion are the following:

Bicycling is a popular, clean, healthful sport, and a wheel is good company.

The wheel is a time saving machine, and in this busy age time is money.

Exercise on the wheel is better than walking, because the weight of the body is principally supported by the saddle. Strength is economized and the exertion of force distributed more generally throughout the muscles of the legs, arms and body, and equal results in progress reached by far less exertion, or proportionately greater results by the same exertion. In other words, the wheelman rides ten miles in an hour with less fatigue than he would walk four in the same time, because in walking almost all the muscular exertion is thrown on the legs.

Few people breathe properly. They use only the upper portion of the lungs and leave a large residuum of impure air. Bicycle riding causes thorough respiration and tones up the general circulation. It is particularly beneficial to men and women of sedentary habits, and gives them such exhilarating pleasure that they do not feel the labor involved.—New York Ledger.

A Small Piece of Justice.

In a small town not many miles from Erie, Pa., there was a case before the justice of the peace that was settled very summarily.

It appears that a Mr. Jones had beaten Mr. Brown's dog with a club for chasing his chickens. They met at the office of the justice, each accompanied by a lawyer, and bound to see the thing through, no matter what it cost. As Jones and Brown were prominent citizens of the town a large crowd assembled at the trial, expecting to hear some great oratory from the lawyers.

The justice was a very pompous and ignorant old fellow, who was great on big words, no matter whether appropriate or not. The case was called, the witnesses who had seen the clubbing gave their testimony, and Jones' lawyer arose to open for his client, when the justice said:

"Hold on, Mr. Lawyer, there is no use argifying or condisputing about this matter, as there is no case of assessity for it. Mr. Jones was highly unwrong in beating Mr. Brown's dog, so I fine him ten dollars for cruelty to dumb animals, and that is all there is about it."—Detroit Free Press.

An Impressive Part of a Funeral.

A very beautiful and impressive adjunct to an aristocratic official Parisian funeral is the presence in the procession of the coupe of the deceased, the horse or horses, led by grooms in mourning liveries, and the lanterns lighted and veiled in long streamers of semitransparent crape. The effect is at once somber and picturesque, and is especially striking at the obsequies of some great personage, such as M. Theirs, Gambetta or Victor Hugo. Nobody, not even the nearest relative of the defunct, is permitted to occupy the vehicle.—Paris Letter.

A Bright Four-year-old.

The clergyman was a guest at dinner one day. Cream was offered him with his dessert, but he declined, gallantly saying "that would be painting the lily." A few days later Hattie's aunt, who had artistic tastes, sent the child to pick for her a brilliant lily which she wished to copy. The little four-year-old started on the errand, but as she reached the foot of the piazza steps she turned, looked up at her aunt and said, "Would you paint the lily?"—New York Tribune.

A Case of Convenience.

Dashaway—Why don't you wear your diamond pin in your Ascot tie? It's proper, isn't it?

Travers—It may be proper, but it isn't always convenient.—Clothier and Furnisher.

JEWS AT TABLE.

A Reporter's Visit to a Restaurant Where the Food is Koscher.

TWO PRAYERS BEFORE THE MEAL.

Ablutions and Covered Heads.—Excited, but Friendly Disputants.—Closed on Saturday.

Some time ago the Jewish Ministers' association, which includes the leading rabbis of New York, considered means of improving the observance of the Jewish Sabbath. Among other things that were discussed incidentally was the rapid decline of the observance of the Mosaic dietary laws. It was frankly admitted that many Jews no longer remained loyal to them. This was declared to be the case even with those who were otherwise good Jews.

But there are some wealthy Jewish merchants who still adhere to the strict letter of the dietary laws, and the most prominent of these meet every noon in a Jewish restaurant in Mercer street. It is the most typical place of the kind in this country. Here may be observed the Jewish customs in regard to meals as they are in vogue in the most orthodox communities of Russian Poland.

TWO PRAYERS BEFORE THE MEAL.

A reporter accompanied Coroner Levy to the Mercer street restaurant the other day. It was noon when they reached there. A large sign which hung suspended from an iron rod outside the restaurant described its character through the three mysterious looking Hebrew characters which spell the word "koscher." The interior was in no way unlike that of any other restaurant, except that the decoration was odd and old fashioned and that the floor was bare.

The reporter's first inclination upon entering the place was to remove his hat, but his hand was checked on its way to his head, for he noticed that all at the tables wore their hats. There were about twenty-five men there, all solid looking business men, with unmistakable Hebraic features.

The rear end of the room was divided off by means of curtains from the space reserved for the tables. Just inside of these curtains was a washstand, with running water, hidden behind a screen. As each customer came in he would take off his overcoat, hang it up, and then go to the washstand and wash his hands, looking very devout in the meantime, and moving his lips in rapid muttering. He was repeating in Hebrew this prayer:

"Blessed be Thou, O Lord our God, King of the universe, who hast sanctified us with Thy command, and hast ordered us to wash our hands."

Having thus performed his first duty he took his seat and ordered his dinner. He began this by cutting off a little piece of bread, which he dipped in salt. Before touching it he repeated this prayer:

"Blessed be Thou, O Lord our God, King of the universe, who bringest forth bread from the earth."

Then he bit off a piece of the salt bread and swallowed it before touching anything else. The meal was an elaborate one. There were two kinds of soups, four entrees, five roasts, a lot of vegetables, four kinds of dessert, and coffee. All the dishes were of the German-Jewish type—that is, they were German dishes prepared in the Jewish way. There was goose breast, and stuffed goose neck, and calves' tongue with sour-sweet sauce, and almond cake. Excepting the abundant grease, everything was well cooked.

The portions were very large; still with nearly every course the diner was asked by the waiter whether he did not want more. Of course there was no butter served. Butter being made of milk cannot, according to the dietary laws, be eaten with meat or any substance containing blood. There were three waiters, all of them remarkably attractive in appearance and typical in character.

SOME OF THE DINERS.

At half-past 12 the restaurant was pretty well filled. The talk at the table was very loud, and at some of the tables it was extremely argumentative. From the way in which the clinched fists came down on the tables, making the glasses and plates jump, and from the loud and savage words, the reporter expected to see blows struck. But the differences, if there were any, were smoothed over, and apparently those engaged in the controversies remained as friendly as ever.

One man who came in alone attracted the coroner's attention. He was very solemn looking, with a gray beard, deep set gray eyes, and heavy eyebrows. Before going to the washstand he removed his hat and replaced it with a little skull cap.

"That man," said Coroner Levy, "is a very wealthy Broadway merchant, and is noted for his great piety. Even in his own home he never sits down to a meal with his head uncovered. The Jewish theory, you know, is that it is an insult to the Deity to appear before him with uncovered head. I know one very wealthy uptown Hebrew, who is noted for his Talmudic knowledge and devotion to religion, who I believe would rather cut off his right hand than sit down to a meal with his head uncovered. He has half a dozen children, all boys, and several are not more than 4 or 5 years old. It is very odd to go to a dinner at his house and see all the male members of the family come down to the table wearing their little caps. Then they all say grace, even the little shavers."

"I have been here a number of times," said Coroner Levy, "and always find about the same persons. Very few of them will eat anywhere else unless they have absolute assurance that the meals are prepared according to the dietary laws. This is the only Jewish restaurant in New York that is sanctioned by Chief Rabbi Joseph. It closes every Saturday, but is open on Sunday. Occasionally you see a man come in here and take off his hat in a defiant manner, as though he wished to impress upon the others present that he has outlived the regard for the old custom which they follow. Everybody looks at him angrily, and he must be pretty thick skinned if he can stand the glances and remarks directed at him."

For a moment after emerging into the busy street the reporter felt lost. The American character of everything around him seemed foreign to what he had just seen, and he felt like a traveler returned from strange lands to his native heath.—New York Sun.

A Stage Victim.

An amusing incident occurred recently at Essegg in Austria. In a play called "Die Hochzeit von Valein" the heroine has to die, her death being brought about by a villain who shoots her with a pistol. At the critical moment the weapon misses fire; but the actor was equal to the emergency, and exclaimed at once, "Die, then, the first victim of smokeless powder!"—San Francisco Argonaut.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Ivy H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 20. 1893

In his message to the Legislature the Governor gives the items for State Printing for the past two fiscal years, showing that the total amount was $219,650 37. This does not include the cost of printing school text books. The Governor says he is well satisfied with the management of the office. This showing proves the wildest extravagance in the State Printing Office, there is nothing like it in any other State in the Union. Only gross stupidity or gross corruption could squander such a sum for State Printing. The whole work could be done equally well for less than one fourth of the amount stated; and, in fact, a responsible Publishing Company is ready to give bonds to any amount if a contract be given to them to do the work for $50,000. The State Printing Office should not be supported at vast cost to the tax payers, only to make it an asylum for political bummers, some of whom are such bungling workmen that they cannot hold a job in any good printing office. The Legislature will likely overhaul this rotten mess.

The sheepmen are in force at Sacramento, trying to have the license law repealed. They have one Assemblyman from west of the mountains who is working in their interests, but the representatives from the mountain counties appear to be standing together to prevent the repeal of the law and have the best chance for success

NEW YORK'S DIALECT.

Absurd Though It Is, It Is Taught in the Public Schools.

How many persons know that New York city has a dialect all its own, and one that it maintains in purity by teaching it in the public schools? Many persons have commented on the precision with which a New Yorker can spot a stranger the instant the stranger undertakes to pronounce the name of the principal streets in the town. We call it Broadway, emphasizing the last syllable very strongly. It appears to be quite a trick to do this, and it is evidently an unnatural pronunciation, for we notice that the very great majority of strangers say Broa-wa. So we spot them on the instant and ask them from what part of the country they hail, just to show them that there is something about them that is not cityfied, and to set them puzzling about whether it is in the shape of their hat, or the style of their shoes, or what it is.

People from the south betray the fact by calling our Houston street "Hewston street," as that name is pronounced from Texas to the Chesapeake, but we play as strange a trick with another name, for we call Coenties slip "Quincy slip." As no one would do that naturally, we detect strangers by that pronunciation. The name of Hoboken is another that we trifle with, calling it Habbucken. But in ways and bywords other than these I can pick out a New Yorker anywhere that he and I may meet, whether it be in Boston or in the Rocky mountains. I can do this by noticing how he pronounces the "ur" sound in such words as birth, bird, earth, heard, etc. All the rest of the country pronounce those words burth, burd, urth and hurd. Not so the New Yorker. He is carefully taught not to do so in all the public schools, as well as by his parents at home.

The queer little twist that enters so largely into our language in marring one of the cardinal sounds that compose it is thus expressed by our tongues; ur-yith is how we say earth, bur-yid is how we say bird. We say hur-yid for heard and mur-yid-der for murder. All of us who were born in New York have heard the public school teachers insisting upon this peculiar twist, commanding the pupils to put on the trademark as fighting men once wore the coat of arms of their feudal masters. Most of us, too, have heard nice, careful little girls on the way home from school correcting careless companions by insisting that "you mussint say burd; you must say it nicely, bur-yid."

Of all the senseless and unmusical and bad things that are done to English that is one of the worst, because one expects to hear a language at its best in the greatest city of a country, and thither foreigners repair to study English and then perhaps to go back home and teach it with a whole lot of little tricks like that in their heads, to be solemnly taught and scattered, until no one knows where the mischief will end. Of course I do not want the reader to understand that very nice people murder the language in these or any other ways, but the great masses of New Yorkers, those who get their learning in the public schools and whose tongues were trained in old New York homes of the middle class—these are the victims of this most peculiar habit.—Cor. Providence Journal.

Nineteen New York babies were named after Columbus during the week following the celebration.

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EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED.

A PERPLEXED HOST.

A TURKEY DINNER AT WHICH THE BIG TURKEY WAS ABSENT.

How a Crowd of Country Lads Spoiled a Nicely Planned Feast—Mysterious Disappearance of a Roast Turkey—The Flight of a Tender Morsel.

A gentleman noted for his originality made the following improvement to the old saying, "There's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the saucer," the other day in speaking of a disappointment a friend of his had experienced in losing his dinner through missing a train—a dinner to which he had been invited and at which he had been selected to respond to one of the toasts.

The simple missing of the dinner was more than set off at the old General Shields hotel, on the West Chester pike. A company of twelve Philadelphians interested in real estate developments had gone out in the country for the purpose of looking about for profitable investments, and had sent word to the proprietor of the old hostelry of their coming and ordered an old fashioned turkey dinner to be ready at 6 o'clock.

The order put the proprietor in his best humor and the entire establishment into an unusual flurry of exciting preparation. The hostler hurried to the nearest farmhouse, where he purchased the finest turkey to be had, and carried it back to the hotel in triumph. Taking it into the stable he dispatched and plucked it in great haste. Everything was excitement in the large kitchen from the time the order was announced until late in the afternoon, when the last dish was ready to be carried to the dining room.

The news of the gentlemen coming spread through the village, and every one felt duty bound to go to the hotel and see them, and none took a greater interest in the affair than the boys. They had finished their chores unusually early and were promptly on hand long before the hour of serving the supper. Of the entire community none felt his personal importance more than Dave Peters, the colored waiter.

Dave was of portly build and prided himself in his appearance, and if he had a hatred for one thing more than any other, that thing was a claw hammer coat, which he said belonged to society gentlemen and not to a waiter, consequently he held to the old fashioned roundabout jacket. Just before the time for announcing that dinner was ready a number of the village boys stood peering through one of the dining room windows, watching Dave arrange the different dishes on the table and admiring the display made by the twelve napkins in as many cut glass goblets.

After viewing the effects of the table with a countenance beaming with satisfaction, Dave strutted toward the door and disappeared by descending the stairs leading to the kitchen, and a few moments later reappeared, carrying on a large dish the turkey, done to a lovely brown and beautifully garnished with carved roses, sprays of parsley and celery tops. Walking toward the table he found that no room had been left for the central and chief adornment of the table. Taking the situation in at a glance, Dave saw his mistake, and hurriedly set the dish down upon the broad sill of the window through which the boys were peering, and began rearranging the table to make room for the turkey.

No sooner had he turned his back to the window than one of the boys softly and quietly raised the sash, while another grabbed the turkey from the dish and fled across the hotel yard toward the old stable, followed by his companions. After making room for the large dish Dave turned around, stepped to the window, raised the dish and placed it in its position in the center of the table, never noticing that the bird had flown. Going to the sideboard he picked up the supper bell and gave it a violent ring, thus notifying the host that dinner was ready.

"This way, gentlemen; this way, please," spoke the proprietor to his guests; "step this way, gentlemen," leading them through a narrow passage from the bar to the dining room. No sooner had he reached the dining room than his gaze fell upon the empty plate, when he exclaimed, "David, where in the name of General Jackson is that turkey?"

Poor Dave! Never was a man taken more by surprise. When for the first time he noticed the broken platter his broad smile vanished. In an instant his jaw fell and his large eyeballs stared most frightfully, while his whole frame shook with a terrible tremor. All he could say in reply to the abrupt and emphatic question was, "Don't know, sir; it was dar, it was dar," and hurrying to the kitchen stairs he shouted down, "You, Phœby, whar in deb'l's dat turkey?"

"Go erlong now, you's got it up dar long ergo." The disappearance was not only a mystery to the waiter and cook, but to the proprietor as well, who in an apologetic manner asked the guests to repair again to the barroom while a thorough investigation could be made. Every one in the house, including the hostler, was questioned and cross questioned, yet no light could be thrown on the mystery. After wasting an hour in trying to find the missing bird, and after a consultation with the guests, fried ham and eggs were substituted for the turkey.

It was not till two hours later, when the guests were about to depart, that the proprietor learned what had become of the turkey. One of the boys, more bold than his companions, came back to the hotel to see how the joke worked, and thinking the story of the bird's disappearance too good to keep, told it to one of the men that were loitering about the outside of the hotel.

The next morning the picked bones of the turkey were found scattered about on the ground back of the stable, where the boys had, after carving it with their pocketknives, greedily devoured the well cooked bird.—Philadelphia Times.

Skulls from the Catacombs.

Among the Philadelphia constituency in Europe this summer was a large party chaperoned by Dr. William D. Hastings, who now prides himself that the winds of twenty-four languages have wafted through his long whiskers. The party included, among others, Lewis E. Beitler, who is Mayor Stuart's right bower, and William B. Gill, who is the local head of the Western Union Telegraph company. Beitler and Hastings one day visited the catacombs of Paris, the great underground graveyard where thousands of corpses repose. While there Dr. Hastings quietly told the superintendent that Beitler was the man next to the mayor in Philadelphia, and that guide was more than gracious.

"Suppose a fellow was to tuck one of those under his arm?" asked Beitler suggestively, pointing to one of the grinning skulls. "If monsieur would like them we will send him some." Before they reached the hotel the keeper of the corpses had wrapped up three moss covered skulls and sent them to the suite of rooms at the Hotel Continental which the travelers occupied. When Mr. Gill entered the room before the return of the others he saw the package, and thinking it was a nice present some of the fellows had bought he opened it and was horrified at the contents, which rolled out on the floor. He fled in hot haste from the room and could not be induced to go back again. He sent a bell boy up to the room. Mr. Gill by close association became reconciled to the newest accessions to the party and was finally induced to accept one of the skulls, which he is having mounted as a tobacco box. Beitler's has been changed into a drinking cup, and Colonel Hastings' will do service as a hairpin holder.—Philadelphia Record.

Lucky Magee and Unlucky Ah Ping.

When the Pacific Mail steamer City of New York arrived from Panama, J. A. Magee, a New York sporting man, was one of the passengers. When he got up he forgot nine $100 bills in a small pocketbook that he had placed under his pillow the night before, and when the tug came alongside, while the steamer was at anchor in the stream, he made haste to land. No sooner had he reached the Baldwin hotel than he discovered his loss, and hiring a coupe made for the Pacific Mail dock, which he reached just as the steamer was made fast. An inquiry for the lost bills proved that they were safe in Captain Johnston's hands. Ah Ping, a Chinese in the steward's department, while making up Magee's berth, had found the bills and taken them to the captain. Magee was handed his money, and called for Ah Ping, to whom he gave twenty-five dollars.

The Chinese had hardly time to appreciate his good luck when Chief Steward Cottrell was angry because the stray bills had not been given to him to return to the owner, instead of the captain, and ordered that Ah Ping should be discharged. Unless the wealthy seward is called down by some of the head officers of the company Ah Ping will have to leave the steamer for being honest. Had he chosen he could easily have secreted the valuable paper bills so that no one could have found them and made away with the whole sum.—San Francisco Chronicle.

A Prisoner's Inventions.

Visitors to the World's fair will have an opportunity to judge of the merits of some of the inventions of Tobias Hudson, a prisoner in the Maryland penitentiary. Hudson was convicted of horse stealing in Washington county, and has two years yet to serve. His being crippled makes it impossible for him to do the regular prison work, and he has perfected a number of inventions in his spare time. Three of these—a lock which is used in the prison, an electric lamp and an electric socket—have been patented for Hudson by Mr. Robert S. Wiesenfeld and Warden Weyler.

Mr. Wiesenfeld has secured space at the Columbian exposition for a display of Hudson's electric lamps, which will be entered in competition with the others on exhibition. Hudson says he has twenty-two inventions that he will patent from time to time, and he hopes to derive a revenue from them that will keep him in easy circumstances after his term expires. He asserts that he would not sell his electric socket patent for his liberty and $10,000.—Baltimore Sun.

A Heroic Dancer.

One of the dancers in the Black Crook company, who is known by no other name to the employees of the Academy than Annie, or "Walking Lady No. 17," was standing in the wings Friday night waiting for her turn to go on with the rest of the ballet. She wore a blond wig and was costumed in the scant attire demanded by the exigencies of the occasion. She seemed nervous and looked pale and ill, but nobody noticed it. Suddenly she reeled and fell.

When a doctor was summoned it was found she was suffering from lack of food. It was also subsequently discovered from other sources that the young woman had sent all her wages away to her two little sisters who were in want and had reduced herself almost to starvation. These facts I know to be true.—Cor. New York World.

Sour Florida Oranges.

If they only knew it the Florida growers are hurting their market by sending sour, unripe fruit. For weeks after these oranges appear in the market they are a disappointment to buyers and injure the reputation which Florida oranges gained and can easily keep under suitable conditions.—Hartford Courant.

Ex-Governor Merryweather, of Kentucky, attained the age of ninety-three recently. Besides serving the Blue Grass State as its chief magistrate, he was also United States senator, succeeding Henry Clay in that office.

Not content with achieving success in literature, Mr. J. M. Barrie is said to have political ambitions and to desire to represent his native place in Scotland in parliament.

Two Hundred Years Ago.

There was celebrated recently in the the town of Danvers, Mass., the 200th anniversary of the death of Rebecca Nurse, who was hanged in Salem in 1692 on account of her religious convictions and because she would not confess to being a witch. Her body was stolen from the gallows by her sons and hidden in an unmarked grave. It is only recently that some of her descendants have unveiled a memorial tablet in honor of the forty persons who maintained her innocence before the New England court that tried her.—Harper's Bazar.

The Sum to Get Married On.

No man has a right to get married on less than $1,500 a year. At least that is the conclusion reached the other day at the close of a long discussion on this subject. Of course that means if the man is going to take for his bride a sweet and lovely young woman, who while being happily provided for at home has not been overindulged in extravagances, and who has the sense to know that she can hardly expect a box at the opera and lots of diamonds from the young man who has only so lately firmly established himself in business. And even if the girl is one of those who has known what it is to be out in the world at work for herself, she can hardly be expected to marry a fellow who cannot do as well for her as she did for herself. She has managed to get along beautifully by herself on fifty or sixty dollars a month, with plenty of nice, sensible clothes, a trip to the theater every now and then, and every summer, or maybe every other summer, a nice little jaunt away somewhere, to forget the little unpleasantnesses of everyday office life. And the way this money was to go was very nicely settled too.

The young man won't be likely to have a home of his own to take his winsome bride to, and there is the unfailing call of the landlord on the first of the month to be met, and that meeting means twenty dollars sure, and maybe more. Sixty dollars will disappear early in the action by the time the butcher and baker and candlestick maker's and some other people's monthly bills have been settled: $150 a year is placing the estimate at very modest figures for the wearing apparel of each during the year, and when all this is added up $1,260 is cared for, and something must be put away for rainy days and doctors' bills and occasional treats to the theater and the lake, and $1,500 is gone! Still there are others who think they can get along first rate with a good deal less than this.—Boston Herald.

A Thoughtless Old Gentleman.

It was the night "rush hour" on the Brooklyn bridge trains. More people were crowded into one of the cars at the New York terminus than had any right to be there without risking suffocation. Through the side entrance to the car came three young and pretty girls, swept on by the tide of humanity. The car was crowded, but that didn't matter. In the crush the girls were helpless. They couldn't help being pushed into the car, and an instant later they couldn't withstand the counterpush which seated one of them, willy nilly, on the knees of an old gentleman. In the jam her two companions were thrust against this young woman, and prevented her from rising. It was not until the train was well on its trip toward Brooklyn that the crowd gave way a little and she was enabled to regain her footing. She begged the old man's pardon sweetly enough, but to her friends she said not a word until the three were safely out of the car and on the platform of the Brooklyn station. Then she freed her mind.

"That's what I call an impolite man," she declared.

"Why?" said one of her companions, "I thought he behaved beautifully. He didn't say a word."

"That's just the trouble," snapped the other. "He didn't have the grace even to say, 'Keep your seat, madam.'"—New York Times.

Twenty Girls Enough.

In the Quaker City there is a well known business and society man who pursues a strikingly original line of conduct. In his business he is quiet, regular and industrious, and particularly prides himself upon the neatness and accuracy which characterized his books of account. During the social season he flits about from entertainment to entertainment, frequently attending operas and playhouses, always having with him some one of a score of girls to whom he pays more or less attention. When asked why he had so many girls he said: "Oh, all girls talk as they write—very much alike, but still there is more variety in twenty than in one. Besides, I keep a regular set of books at home in which I enter every cent I spend on them, and it affords me considerable amusement. For instance, I charge cost of theater tickets, flowers, supper and carriage hire, and then credit it with the amount of pleasure I had—'Passable time enjoyed,' 'Enjoyed the evening hugely,' etc. The girls who afford me the most enjoyment receive the greater number of invitations, so I think I may fairly say that I seek relaxation and pleasure in the same way that I attend to my business—on a system."—Philadelphia Press.

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" .....March 25th
" .....April 29th
" .....May 27th
" .....June 24th
" .....July 22d
" .....August 26th
" .....September 23d
" .....October 21st
" .....November 18th
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OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South east corner of the south-east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of Oak Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hallhah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispicada Lode."

That certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the North-west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

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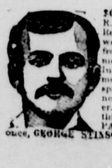

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Coroner.....H. H. HOWELL.
Surveyor (endorsed).....JOSEPH SEELY.
Supt. Schools.....J. H. SHANNON.
1st Supervisor Dist.....ROBT. LOVE.
2d Supervisor Dist.....A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist.....W. H. UHLMEYER
4th Supervisor Dist.....JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist..FRANK FITZGERALD.

MARKET REPORT

Bar silver, 82.
Lead, 4 05
Copper, 11.15
Tin, 20 40
Sugar, .05½
Coffee, 20 @ 21¾
Wool, foothill, 11 @ 14.

Religious Services.

Rev. H. J. Winsor will preach on Sunday at the Fort 10 a. m., Georges Creek 2:30 p. m.; Lone Pine 7 p. m.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

DIED.

BURKHARDT—At Lone Pine, Jan. 13, 1893, Mrs. Burkhardt, mother of Fred. Burkhardt, aged about 66 years.

William McDonald and A. C. McDonald were down from Big Pine on Saturday evening attending the installation of officers at the Masonic Lodge.

A large company attended the installation of Officers at the Masonic Lodge last Saturday evening. All present were invited to a banquet at Mairs' hotel after the ceremonies were ended.

For several days I. H. Mulholland has been hovering between life and death; he is now improving a little, and Dr. Woodin is confident he will recover. This illness will account for the want of matter in the present issue of the paper.

F. G. Brooks came to Independence yesterday. It is nearly three years since Mr. Brooks first came here, and in the meantime he has been trying to carry through his project of making a canal to carry water to Salt Well Valley. He is still sanguine of success.

J. S. McQueen, dentist, is at the Norman House, where he will be engaged in practice during the next ten days. He intends going from here to Keeler and after completing his work there will go to Lone Pine. His room at the Norman House is No. 17. Parties wanting work done will please call as soon as possible.

The Mojave Stage Line has been improved by the addition of some good wagons and more horses. A new station will be placed in Volcano valley, a few miles north from Little Lake, that shortens the drives and admits of better time being made. Mr. Miller returned lately from Ventura, where he had gone to make these purchases.

This morning Mr. C. W. Craig, proprietor of the *Index*, came to this office and offered the use of his press for printing the present issue of this paper. Not only did he offer the use of his press, but the use of his whole office, and if any personal service he could render while the Editor of this paper is disabled by sickness. The offer of the *Index* press was gratefully accepted, and while the proprietor of this paper sincerely hopes that the proprietor of the *Index* may never be disabled by sickness, yet should that or any other cause ever call for similar journalistic courtesy, it will be tendered as freely as in this instance.

Some Chopping.

A few days ago A. D. McEnery, near Big Pine, chopped seventy cedar posts in four hours. He is a young Canadian. If any of our young natives can make chips fly to beat this let them speak now or forever after hold their peace.

A Costly Joke.

In sixteen months $183,850 was paid out of the State Treasury for coyote scalps. If this scalp bounty were continued coyote breeding would be a better paying industry than raising cattle or horses. The law itself is a specimen of what the wooden headed dolts who generally make a majority in the Legislature imagine to be a joke. It is such dull ignoramuses as these who are the blind tools of boodlers like Bruner and other tricky scoundrels of his kind.

More Than Satisfied.

George Possell and J. B. Goodrich, both from Wisconsin, have been with Mr. A. O. Collins at Warm Spring during the past week. Both are young men and farmers, and have decided to make their future home in Owens Valley. They are interested in the purchase of the Collins place. Particular inquiry was made of both men to ascertain if they had been disappointed in any expectations they had from descriptions given them of Owens Valley. Both said that they found soil, water and climate much better than their expectations. Mr. Possell left yesterday to attend to some business at Los Angeles, intending to return in a few days.

Meteorological Summary.

KEELER, CAL., Jan. 15, 1893.

The Chief of the Weather Bureau directs the publication of the following data, compiled from the record of observations taken at this station during a period of seven years, for the month of February.

TEMPERATURE.

Mean or normal temperature, 45.2°.
The warmest Feb. was that of 1885 with an average of 52.5°.
The coldest Feb. was that of 1887, with an average of 40.0°.
The highest temperature during any Feb. was 73° on the 10th, 1886.
The lowest temperature during any Feb. was 19° on the 23d, 1890.

PRECIPITATION.

Average for month of Feb. 0.53 inches.
Average number of days with .01 of an inch or more, 3.
The greatest monthly precipitation was 1.21 inches in 1888.
The least precipitation was T inches in 1889.
The greatest precipitation recorded in any 24 consecutive hours was 0.88 inches on Feb. 16th, 1890.
The greatest amount of snowfall recorded in 24 consecutive hours (record extending to winter of 1884-5 only) was 1.9 inches on Feb. 15-16, 1887.

CLOUDS AND WEATHER.

Average number of cloudless days, 17.
Average number of partly cloudy days, 7.
Average number of cloudy days, 4.

WIND.

The prevailing winds have been from the S. E. and S. W.
The highest velocity of wind during any Feb. was 48 miles on the 13th, 1890.

H. E. WILKINSON, Observer.
Weather Bureau.

Rumors About Crapo.

A day or two after H. B. Boland was killed at Cerro Gordo, the citizens of Keeler equipped a man named Johnson to go in search of Crapo, the murderer. Johnson said he preferred to go alone, and objected to have anyone accompany him. The Sheriff was not consulted about this matter, nor had he any knowledge of the movements of Johnson until some days after the latter had left Keeler. When the Sheriff was informed of the matter he employed an Indian tracker to follow Johnson; the Indian was told in Saline Valley that Johnson had stayed there on the night of January 24. The tracker followed the trail of Johnson toward Furnace creek, in Death Valley; but being satisfied where Johnson was headed for, did not keep on after him to that point. The Indian says Johnson had not found any trail, and it is possible that the man was making out of the country with the horse and equipments provided by the people of Keeler. The horse belonged to Mr Richards of Keeler, and Sheriff Gorman says he will give the owner at least as good an animal. It was reported a day or two ago that Crapo had been seen in Lida Valley, across the Nevada line, a few days after he had left Cerro Gordo, and appeared to be traveling north. It is supposed he may be making for Idaho.

A Defunct Organ.

For many years the *Territorial Enterprise* was one of the best known and best paying papers on the Pacific Coast. Some of the brightest men on the coast wrote for it for years. It was backed by plenty of capital. John Mackay alone put in $30,000, and the other bonanza kings backed it liberally. From the beginning the paper was the organ of corporations and gradually this fact made it lose public confidence. The course pursued by the paper in the late election killed it outright, and a few days ago an article was published, stating that all legal advertisements would be turned over to the Virginia *Chronicle* and the *Territorial Enterprise* was ended. The *Chronicle* was always devoted to the cause of the people; it had not the great financial backing of the *Enterprise*, yet it still prospers, while the other is dead.

Crowds Interested.

Letters from San Francisco and parties from Inyo who have visited the Columbian exhibit, say that the collection sent by Mrs. Eibeshutz attracts a great deal of attention. While there are larger collections of Indian work, there are no finer samples of skill in basket and bead work. The whole collection so far as quality is concerned compares very favorably with similar displays at the show. The display of Inyo marble is very beautiful and attracts much attention.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent for

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ORDER FIXING TIME AND PLACE FOR HEARING OF PETITION TO LEASE CERTAIN REAL ESTATE AND DIRECTING NOTICE TO BE GIVEN.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of the Estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

Upon reading and filing the petition of John W. Lacey, praying that the Administrator of the estate of John William Meyer, deceased, be authorized, empowered, and directed to lease real estate belonging to said estate, which is described as follows, to wit:

The N. E. ¼ the N. ½ of the S. E. ¼, and the N. E. ¼ of the N. W. ¼ of Section No. 23, and the S. W. ¼ of the S. E. ¼ of Section No. 14, all in Township 14 South, Range 35, East, M. D. M., in the County of Inyo, State of California.

It is ordered that all persons interested in said estate appear before the above-entitled Court on the 10th day of December, A. D. 1892, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., at the Court-room of said Court, to show cause if any they can, why the said real estate should not be leased for the annual rental of $200.00, as is more fully set forth in said petition, reference to which is hereby made for further particulars.

It is further ordered that a copy of this order be published at least two successive weeks in the Inyo Independent, a newspaper of general circulation, printed and published in said Inyo County.

Dated November 23d, 1892.

GEO. M. GILL,
Judge of the Superior Court.

[Endorsed.]
SUPERIOR COURT, COUNTY OF INYO.

In the Matter of the Estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

Order fixing time and place for hearing of petition to lease certain real estate and directing notice to be given.

Filed November 23d, 1892.
J. N. YANDELL, Clerk.

Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Administrator.

DELINQUENT SALE NOTICE.

STEVENS DITCH COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of works, Inyo county, California.

NOTICE—There are delinquent upon the the following described stock, on account of assessment No. 9, levied on the 26th day of Nov., 1892, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

Names.	No. Cert.	No. Sh's.	Am't
E. Robinson.....	58 and 59	20	$20 00
F. J. Reynolds....	3	40	4 00

And in accordance with law, and an order of the Board of Directors, made on the 26th day of Nov., 1892, so many shares of each parcel of such stock as may be necessary, will be sold at public auction, at the office of the said Company, Independence, Inyo Co., California, on Saturday, the 21st day of January, 1893, at the hour of 3 o'clock p. m. of said day to pay said delinquent assessment thereon together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

P. H. MACK,
Secretary.

Office—Independence, California.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

OWENS RIVER AND BIG PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Big Pine, Cal. Location of works, Big Pine, Cal.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT a meeting of the Board of Directors held on the 14th day of January, 1893, an assessment (No. 4) of Twenty (20) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at the office of the Company, in the town of Big Pine, Inyo county, Cala.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on SATURDAY, the 11th day of February, 1893, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction and unless payment is made before will be sold on SATURDAY, March 4th, 1893, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

R. W. THOMAS, Secretary.

Office—Big Pine, Inyo county, Cala.

IRWIN'S SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,

Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPectfully invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt an furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.

Bee Keeper.

Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrator of the estate of JOHN MORTON, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of Mack & Laird in the town of Independence, Inyo county California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

J. J. MORTON.
Administrator of the estate of John Morton, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal. Nov. 30th, 1892.
Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Administrator.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS gainst the undersigned will presen the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.
Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

This space reserved for

N. S. G. W.

Entertainment, Washington's Birthday.

RIPANS TABULES

REGULATE THE

STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS,

AND

PURIFY THE BLOOD.

A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR

Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Ripans Tabules contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Pleasant to take, safe, effectual. Give immediate relief. Sold by druggists. A trial bottle sent by mail on receipt of 15 cents. Address

THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,
10 Spruce Street, - - New York City.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS. WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,

0-m RENO, NEVADA.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE - CAL.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in fact, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

Freight! Freight!

BISHOP & MOJAVE

Through Freight Line.

George Meads,

PROPRIETOR.

Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:

J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.

Special rates given on car-load lots

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc.

AT

L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points

Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

F. W. BEDFORD.....LESSEE

Horseshoeing .....$2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see

F. W. BEDFORD.

INDEPENDENCE

MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef, Mutton, Pork, Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every ort made to give satisfaction to patrons.
j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer In
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
GROCERIES
MINERS
Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c

A. K. EUGLEY,

Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

Independence, Cal. A. N. BELL,

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R.

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leaves—	Arrives—
Mound House.....	11:30 p. m.	5.50 p. m.
Dayton	12:00 p. m.	5:10 p. m.
Wabuska	2:05 p. m.	2:50 p. m.
Hawthorne	5:50 p. m.	11:20 a. m.
Luning	7:05 p. m.	9:55 a. m.
Sodа Springs.....	8:05 p. m.	9:15 a. m.
Belleville.....	9:15 p. m.	7:55 a. m.
Candelaria.....	Ar. 10:00 p. m.	Lv. 7:20 a. m.
	No. 3. Leave—	No. 4. Arrive—
Belleville.....	8:20 a. m.	6:20 p. m.
Benton	11:50 a. m.	1:35 a. m.
Bishop Creek	2:00 p. m.	11:00 a. m.
Alvord	2:40 p. m.	10:00 a. m.
Independence.....	4:20 p. m.	8:30 a. m.
Lone Pine.....	5:10 p. m.	7:40 a. m.
Keeler	Ar. 5:05 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 a. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (36 miles); Bodie (35 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri-weekly stages (leave Monday, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downieville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Mountain, Alida Valley, Coal Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

S. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.

J. C. MILLER, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS

The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 tf

Inyo Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH FAST STOCK.

The route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER, Propr.

THE SONG OF THE TEXAS CORN

I was dry and dusty;
I was weak and weary;
Now I'm glad and lusty,
And the earth looks cheery.
Oh, the soaking,
Mirth provoking,
Laughter making rain;
Soft and silky,
Mild and milky
Grows my golden grain.

Listen to the laughter
That my leaves are making,
When the wind comes after
Kisses, softly shaking.
Oh, healthgiving,
Breathing, living,
Heaven pouring rain!
Come, caress me,
Kiss me, bless me,
Once and once again!

Let your hearts be singing;
Peal your paeans, peoples;
Set the joy bells ringing
In the lofty steeples.
Praises render
To the sender
Of the joyous rain;
Of the living,
The life-giving,
Of the precious rain.
—John P. Sjolander in Galveston News.

How Greeley Helped Lincoln.

"In McClure's 'Lincoln and Men of War Times,' I see," said aged Charles Wister, of Germantown, yesterday, "that the colonel gives Andrew Curtin a great deal of credit for Lincoln's nomination at Chicago in 1860. I sat in a chair beside Colonel McClure in that convention, and I think Curtin and all others were totally overshadowed by Horace Greeley. Greeley bore Seward a bitter grudge. He said he had made Seward governor, and he thought him ungrateful. On Seward's refusal to act as he wished, Greeley declared, 'My time will come at last.' When the convention time arrived we all saw what seemed to be a band of soldiers marching up the street. What was it but old Horace Greeley in his famous plug hat and white coat stalking along after a brass band at the head of the New York delegation. They were the pick and flower of the state too. They were given a rousing reception in the convention hall.

"Greeley had corresponded with the ablest Republicans throughout the Union, and for two years had been planning against Seward's ambition. When the battle was fought and Lincoln was nominated Greeley came down stairs from his room in the hotel with his carpetbag in his hand. As he bade goodby his words were, 'My mission is accomplished.'"—Philadelphia Record.

Change for the Wedding Fee.

A clergyman in Cumberland county had married a couple, and was surprised by the groom's asking him the amount of the bill. He had not been accustomed to receive anything of much value, and said that the matter was left to the groom to decide. "But I'd rather you'd state the figures," was the reply, and finally the minister said, "Well, anywhere between one and ten dollars." The groom handed him a five dollar bill and departed.

In about a fortnight he returned to the minister's house and said, "Look here, when I gave you that five dollar bill I expected some change back." The astonished minister happened only to have two dollars about him. He took that from his pocket and gave it to the man, and there the transaction ended.—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

Three Remarks About Marriage.

James Lane Allen has a story entitled "John Gray," in which he has three remarks to make apropos to the subject of marriage: "Some women in marrying demand all and give all; with good men they are happy; with base men they are broken hearted. Some demand everything and give little; with weak men they are tyrants; with strong men they are divorced. Every bachelor is really the husband of an old maid. For every single man carries around with him the spirit of a woman to whom he is more or less happily wedded. When a man actually marries, this inner helpmate wisely disappears in the presence of her external contemporary."

Bacteria in Croton Water.

The examinations of artificial ice made from the distilled Croton water have shown that when it does contain a few bacteria these are not of many different species, as is the case with the undistilled Croton, but they are almost all of one single species, and this a hardy, harmless form which multiplies readily and rapidly in pure water.—T. Mitchell Prudden in Harper's.

Driving the Brain

at the expense of the Body. While we drive the brain we must build up the body. Exercise, pure air—foods that make healthy flesh—refreshing sleep—such are methods. When loss of flesh, strength and nerve become apparent your physician will doubtless tell you that the quickest builder of all three is

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod Liver Oil, which not only creates flesh of and in itself, but stimulates the appetite for other foods.

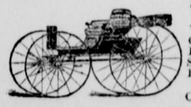
Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N Y. All druggists.

ELY'S CREAM BALM when applied into the nostrils, will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation protects the membrane from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores sense of taste and smell.

CATARRH — THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c

TRY THE CURE HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.



25 to 50% Saved.
Factory Prices.
Write for Catalogue.
Carts.....$14 to $35
Buggies...$75 to $100
Surries...$125 to $150
Harness.....$7 to $85
Ship everywhere.
CALIFORNIA WAGON & CARRIAGE CO.
36½ Fremont Street, San Francisco, Cal.

S.F.N. U. No. 548. New Series No. 51

Wedding Presents.

Some years ago, outside of what the wife brought to her husband as a dower, and the gifts she received as keepsakes from her friends, there was none of what we understand now by the now comprehensive term "wedding presents." For some time, though, the custom has been verging upon the absurd, and the funny paragrapher has pointed his wit with the father's blank check, the presents hired for the occasion, the tributes from employes, and has reveled in the snobbish ostentation of the display of gifts, set apart in an upper room, all properly tagged, with a policeman or a private detective in full evening dress to watch both the gifts and the guests. How much this public display of wedding presents has had to do with the increase in their number and cost would be well worth the study.

It is safe to say that there are many people eager to shine in society, and not quite sure of their position, who would willingly pay a wedding present as the price of having their gift laid alongside of the one sent by a more prominent person. Thus would they be assured to gain the coveted honor of having their plebeian names mentioned among the alleged patricians. Under the prevailing custom of wedding present displays no one who wishes to gain or preserve the reputation of being in the social swim can afford to send a mean or a poor present. This factor is carefully taken into account by those making out their lists of invited guests. This many a young man has found out to his cost.—Di Vernon in San Francisco News Letter.

Liveried Maids for Servitors.

The head man in one of the biggest cafes in this city spoke confidentially as follows:

I am waiting for somebody who has the nerve to employ maids in livery to serve tables in restaurants, cafes and the dining rooms of hotels. I would prefer, as a man, to see my own sex employed, but I see enough every day to convince me that men do not make good waiters at the tables. In this country especially you can never get the idea out of a waiter's head that he isn't as good as the man whom he serves. If they are not tipped they act sulky, and I don't dare to correct them for that. There is no curse like that of tipping a waiter.

One man who has more money than he knows what to do with will, foolishly, give a waiter nearly as much as an ordinary man pays for an ordinary dinner. If the ordinary man does not tip likewise he gets the worst of it. There is no use of talking about remedying the evil by making a rule against it. The only way is to remove the cause. You ask me if girls won't take tips. No. You can tell a girl she mustn't, and nine times out of ten she won't. Girls are better waiters in every way than men, and somebody will take the English step of employing them as servitors one of these days in this country, and then people will see the difference.—Chicago Tribune.

The Child at the Table.

So long as custom and necessity render it advisable to have a child at the same table with his parents these should fix upon a plan of action and adhere to it. Desiring to have their children looked upon as comforts and not as spoil sports, they should enforce strict obedience, exact quiet at table and inculcate stringently the once honored maxim—of late years fallen sadly into disuse and disrepute—that little boys and girls should be seen and not heard. Remembering how much easier it is to check a habit at the outset than to break it off after it is fully formed, the father and mother should watch their children's table manners and repress at once the carelessness and unpleasant tricks which seem, possibly through original sin, to come naturally to most little folk. The correct handling of spoon, fork and knife should be taught as soon as they are permitted to use these implements, and slovenliness should be rebuked and held up as a disgrace. Not least in importance is it that the father and mother should, after due consideration, establish an outline of diet for the youngsters and allow no divergence therefrom.—Mrs. Christine Terhune Herrick.

Water, Cold or Hot?

About the cold water or the hot every lady must decide for herself. For young ladies I should say the cold water unless they are very delicate, when the cold water will give them red noses and hands from the reaction. I should never advise any one with red hands or a red nose to use cold water. Always in such a case use it hot as can be borne and lave the nose and soak the hands five or six minutes, keeping the water hot all the while. I think ladies should have a kettle of hot water for their toilet at all times—one of those pretty bronze kettles to boil over the gas or a lamp.

For women who do not call themselves young warm or hot water is indispensable to cleanse the skin, to stimulate it and keep off wrinkles. If they like they may dash tepid water over it after the hot bath, but then the warm, dry towel, always the warm towel, madam. Women wash their faces in such a hurry, with water and soap anyhow, and wipe on a damp, soiled towel that roughens the skin. Only a beauty in her first prime can endure it, when one endures anything.—Shirley Dare's Letter.

Good Homes.

There is nothing that society or church needs so much as it does good homes, and the power and charm of the home is most of all the mother. Every tendency is therefore to be deprecated that operates to cheapen woman's material possibilities, and to make it appear that she can subserve her mission just as well outside of domestic relations as within them. I believe that it is good sense and good scripture to say that about the best thing that can be asked for a woman is that she should marry a man, have health enough to bear children, and mind and womanliness enough to fit those children to be useful members of society.—Rev. C. H. Parkhurst.

Washing Made Comfortable.

One of the most singular of recent patents is a rocking chair washing machine. The rocking chair, which is placed in a tub in which are water, soap and the clothes to be washed, has a rack on its rockers provided with a grooved roller. The washtub has projections on its vertical ends, and allows of the full play of the rocker of the chair. The result of this arrangement is that the mother of the family can rock her child to sleep in her arms, and at the same time be washing the family linen.—New York Telegram.

To Clean Silver Filigree.

A ready mode of cleaning silver filigree is afforded by dipping it in a solution of cyanide of potassium. This, however, is a dangerous liquid to have much around, and a solution of hyposulphite of soda, which is perfectly harmless, will serve the purpose nearly as well. If it is a matter of absolute certainty that there is no metal but silver in the jewelry, it can be easily and effectually cleaned by boiling it in sulphuric acid.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

A strange custom is followed by Mexican farmers. They use oxen of one color in the morning and another color in the afternoon. They do not know why, but they know that it must be the right thing to do, because their forefathers did it.

The best words of Richard III were: "Not one foot will I flee so long as breath bides within my breast, for he who shaped both sea and land this day shall end my battles or my life. I will die king of England."

THEY EMPTIED THE TANK.

Seven Thirsty Elephants and How They Quenched Their Thirst.

One day a circus and menagerie train halted at the railway station on its way through a town. Of course there was great curiosity among the railroad men to inspect this queer special train, and among others the engineer and the fireman of one of the locomotives in the yard left their posts for a short time to see the different menagerie cars.

When they came back and were ready to move their locomotive they noticed that the cover of the water tank was open. Further, they luckily discovered that the tank was nearly empty, although it had been full to the brim when they left it.

Such an extraordinary thing had never happened before! No wonder there was great surprise on all sides; every one knew the tank was full when the men had left it; in fact, some of the "hands" had seen it filled, neither was there a leak in it, and yet the tank was empty. The question was, where had the water gone?

Seven thirsty elephants, shut up all day and all night in a car that gave them hardly room to move, their warm bodies fairly touching one another, a paltry allowance of water to quench their thirst, and then to be left standing on the hot railroad track, the sun's rays pouring down upon the roof of the car, and with only such air as could come through the small open windows! Was it any wonder when their keen scent told them that water was near that they should search for it? How were they to know that it was not there for their convenience?

At any rate, no sooner were the men gone when through a small window of the elephant car the dusky trunk of an elephant made it way sinuously out. Another followed its example, then another, until seven trunks had felt and snuffed around over engine, tender and coal. What they sought was not there; but they still kept moving about, and coming to the water tank one of them stopped, felt all over the cover, and at last managed to get the fingerlike end under the edge of the cover. Then slowly and carefully it was opened, when behold! there was what the elephants wanted—water, and plenty of it.

The owner of that particular trunk took a long draught, its companions meanwhile shoving and pushing one another in their anxiety to drink. One after another they filled their trunks with the cool water and poured it down their dry, parched throats. How grateful! how refreshing! after the long, dusty ride. With what keen enjoyment they squirted the water over their tird, hot bodies until they were cool and comfortable!

The mystery of the empty tank was a mystery but a short time. The keeper of the elephants on visiting the car had found it and the elephants deluged with water. A few inquiries, and the matter was explained to every one's satisfaction.—St. Nicholas.

Brooklyn's Roomy Park.

Brooklyn is becoming quite a town for parks, and the taxpayers have never been known in recent years to object to having their money spent for such purposes. There was a great outcry thirty-five years ago, when the laying out of Prospect park was suggested, but nobody now worries because the project was carried through. The city made a very profitable bargain in buying the 516 1-6 acres contained in that park and paying only $3,918,370.70 for them. Since then the city has expended $5,348,860.35 on construction account, making this one park represent an expenditure of $9,268,231.05, but if it was put on the market tomorrow it would easily sell for twice that amount.

This is the biggest breathing spot in the city. It contains 110 acres of woodland, 77 acres of lakes, 70 acres of meadow land and 259 1-6 acres of plantations. To accommodate owners of horses there are 9 miles of drives and 3 1-10 miles of bridle roads, while the most enthusiastic pedestrian ought to be satisfied with his 12 miles of walks. In addition the national guard and the baseball players are provided with a plot of level greensward known as the parade grounds, and covering an area of 40 acres.—New York Times.

Protecting Sea Beaches.

It is estimated that about 1,000,000 acres on the Atlantic and Baltic shores of Europe have become since the destruction of the forests a moving desert of sand dunes, rolling inland, burying the fertile soil and rendering the land barren by the sand showers sprinkled over it, while following the landward roll of the dunes came the resistless march of the victorious sea.

The endeavor of these threatened countries has been to regain by slow degrees the protection of the forests so rashly destroyed. First, a breakwater or dike is constructed—occasionally a mere plank fence—against which the sand from the beach soon forms long rows of dunes. These sand hills, usually the enemies of the land, being thus hindered from drifting inland, are impressed into the service of the land and become its coast guard against the invading waves.

The second step is to plant them with beach grass, or some other sand loving plant, to bind the sand together and by the succession of growth and decay finally form a soil.—Agnes E. Carter in Popular Science Monthly.

Scotch Dress.

The dress of the last century survived to within living memory. Dr. Gregor, the venerable minister of Pitsligo, thus described to me his mother's preparations for church: "On her head she placed a skull cap to keep the hair up, and over that a fine linen cap, lying quite flat, followed by a broad ribbon going round the head and fastened behind. Over all came a band of thin cambric, drawn into a ruching on the top and having a broad, flat border, showing the hair on the edge. Her outer dress was a red cloak with a hood and made of fine wool. Her ordinary errand going cloak was a duffel of bluish gray. My father at kirk and fair wore a long coat, with brass buttons, of bluish cloth, and for a working dress homemade clothes, with a smaller coat of homespun wool. On all occasions he wore knee breeches."—Blackwood's Magazine.

How Gold Wire Is Made.

I making what is called gold wire a cylindrical ingot of silver well gilt is drawn successively through a number of small round holes in a steel plate, each hole being less than the other, till the thread is no wider than a hair. This can now be flattened by passing between two small rollers of polished steel, and so fit it to be used in the making of brocades, laces, embroideries, etc. Spun gold is, in fact, flattened gold wire wrapped over a thread of silk by twisting with a wheel and iron bobbins.—Chambers' Journal.

About 90 per cent. of the wild animals used for the beast fights of the Circus Maximus came from northern Africa, and the Algerian coast towns are still the favorite rendezvous of international pet dealers.

According to a somewhat cynical old proverb the meed of nightly sleep justly due to average human beings should thus be distributed: "Six hours to a man, seven to a woman and eight to a fool."

How to Keep Shoes Soft and Pliable.

When shoes are only blacked the leather soon becomes hard and dry, the best fitting pair will be uncomfortable, and here and there little cracks will appear, which will soon become chasms. Every week or two the blacking should be wiped off with a damp cloth, the shoe should be allowed to dry and then be rubbed with the best harness oil. Every part, including the sole and the seams, should be oiled and the oil given a chance to soak in. The toughest leather can be made soft in this way, and good leather will, after this treatment, feel like kid. The shoe will wear three times as long and be infinitely more comfortable in the wearing. Vaseline is thought by some to be superior to harness oil. The easiest way to clean rubber overshoes that have become muddy is with vaseline. A little "swab" of flannel on the end of a stick is good for this purpose.—New York Journal.

A Generous Lord.

Lord Tollemache, who died in London at the age of 82, was known as the best landlord in Great Britain. Although the most uncompromising of Tories, he divided his vast estates into small holdings, allotted three acres to each laborer for garden, grazing and tillage, demanded that a cow and a pig be kept, had his tenants taught butter and cheese making, and allowed them time to cultivate their holdings, the results of his liberal policy appearing in a large increase in the valuation of his property, and the most prosperous and contented tenantry in the United Kingdom.—Harper's Bazar.

Taking Children to Church.

Children should be taken to church once every Sunday, not more until they are old enough to desire it. The habit is invaluable, and this invests it with the charm of association. The remembrance of the father's reverent manner and the mother's earnest devotion, the stillness and the calm of the sacred atmosphere, will form a chain too strong to be broken to bind them in after life to the service of God's house.—Elizabeth Scovil in Ladies' Home Journal.

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BRANDRETH'S PILLS are purely vegetable, absolutely harmless, and safe to take at any time.

Our little Johnnie has begun
Exceeding good to be.
All Sunday Schools he used to shun
And now he goes to three.

CATARRH CAN'T BE CURED

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you have to take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is no quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

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A series of 13 articles by successful men in as many pursuits is one of the many strong groups of articles which are announced in *The Youth's Companion* for 1893. "The Bravest Deed I Ever Saw" is the topic of another series by United States Generals. The prospectus for the coming year of *The Companion* is more varied and generous than ever. Those who subscribe at once will receive the paper free to Jan. 1, 1893, and for a full year from that date. Only $1.75 a year. Address THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Mass.

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A man who likes anything that is good for him is a curiosity.

MUSEUM OF ANATOMY.

Dr. Jordan & Co.'s Rooms at 1051 Market Street, San Francisco.

It has been comparatively but a few years since the importance of personal knowledge has occurred to the public mind. Physiculture and outdoor recreations with a close attention to the rules of hygiene have superseded the languor of the fashionables of the last century. The first step in the right direction has been taken and paved the way for common sense to step in and carry on the work of education and enlightenment.

It is an historical fact that the stronger, healthier and more physically perfect a nation grows to be, so in proportion are the mental and moral endowments, and this can best, and in fact only, be effected when people are educated into a thorough knowledge of their physical person. As "prevention is worth a pound of cure" so should they understand from cause to effect. All the physicians in the world cannot help a man if he does not help himself. Many diseases and mush suffering might be entirely obviated if in the first place avoidances or proper precautionary measures had been taken. The great importance of this cannot be too highly impressed upon the mind, and especially that of youth.

Dr. Jordan & Co.'s Museum of Anatomy, 1051 Market Street, between Sixth and Seventh, San Francisco, has been established thirty years. It is well known all up and down the coast, but never so favorably as now, when self-knowledge daily demonstrates its advantage in delightful health over the suffering wreck resulting from ignorance or a misapplied and false idea of time-worn modesty. It is also a serious and most interesting study and can be pursued under the greatest advantages, as Dr. Jordan's Museum afford's every facility by the best and finest casts, each taken from a special subject. No subject is treated in an immodest or sensational style, but only true to nature and of the utmost importance and benefit to man and woman, as well as to generations yet unborn.

There are also many curious specimens and relics, one of which is the head of Joaquin Murietta, the famous California bandit, of which the city newspapers frequently speak as having disappeared. It is in Dr. Jordan's museum, carefully preserved in spirits, and many of those who saw him in life have readily recognized his well-known features. In the same jar is the hand of the equally famous Three-Fingered Jack, one of Murietta's lieutenants.

Dr. Jordan has shown wonderful judgment in the selection of the casts and curios that comprises his remarkable collection. They are from all parts of the world, have been carefully selected and represent a large sum of money. A cursory glance is not sufficient to exhaust the resources of this place; many hours can be profitably spent in studying this collection and every one who goes once realizes this fact.—*S. F. Report.*

The only man on earth who thinks twice before he speaks once is the man who stutters.

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There is hope that the next international muss won't be on the Isthmus.

A HERALD OF THE INFANT YEAR.

Clip the last thirty years or more from the century, and the segment will represent the term of the unbounded popularity of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. The opening of the year 1893 will be signalized by the appearance of a fresh Almanac of the Bitters, in which the uses, derivation and action of this world-famous medicine will be lucidly set forth. Everybody should read it. The calendar and astronomical calculations to be found in this brochure are always astonishingly accurate, and the statistics, illustrations, humor and other reading matter rich in interest and full of profit. The Hostetter Company, of Pittsburgh, Pa., publish it themselves. They employ more than sixty hands in the mechanical work, and more than eleven months in the year are consumed in its preparation. It can be obtained without cost of all druggists and country dealers, and is printed in English, German, French, Welsh, Norwegian, Swedish, Holland, Bohemian and Spanish.

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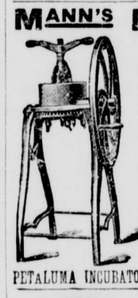

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Independence, Cal.
FRIDAY, JANUARY 27, 1893.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

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LET THE GRASS GROW.

Let the grass grow over your graves of sorrow
and sin and care;
Let the grass grow over your saddened shame
and your misery of despair;
Let the grass grow over your long nursed woe
and the fear of that awful doubt;
Let the grass grow over the sin and the hate
that brought the trouble about.

Let the flowers grow over your grave of folly
and crime and fears;
Let the flowers cover the ghastly past with the
beauty of better years;
Let the flowers cover the awful plan of vengeance
and thought of wrong;
Let the flowers grow, let vengeance stay where
vengeance doth rightly belong.

Let darkness cover your grave, let the soft
years murmur by;
Let repentance break their loneliness with the
sad and bitter cry;
Let affection twine, and the virtues bloom
and cover the naked sod;
Let the grass grow over the grave, my child,
and leave it alone with God!

—Theater Magazine.

When Money Was Plenty.

There is a class of men, particularly in the western country, who get into the habit of stretching the truth of incidents which occurred in their pioneer days until they become to believe them as facts. One of the most scientific of these is Jim Hawthorne, whose home now is near White Pine, Gunnison county. Here is one of Jim's stories: "Me and my pardner," he observed, "made more money in them days than we knew what to do with. For instance, when we had that big government contract for wood we was rollin in money. Money was commoner than chipmunks, and it wasn't much good to us neither, 'cause we didn't have no stores to spend it at. That contract was for 50,000 cords of wood. We got $175 a cord, and we made money very easy." "What was the government doing with so much wood?" "Well, I don't know. Some of it was used by the Indians. The government just had it left around handy for clambakes.' "Clambakes?" "Why, cert; clambakes were very common in them days on the Platte." "Did you deliver the full contract?" "No. We kind of let up after we had delivered 40,000 cords. We didn't want to bust the government. I just tell this to show you how plenty money was in them days."—Colorado Sun.

Keene's Pipes.

A good deal has been written in various quarters with regard to the little Elizabethan pipes in which the late Charles Keene took such great delight. I cannot help thinking that the persistent smoking of these pipes must have done no little injury to his health. The pipes were so short, they became so charged with nicotine and he so persistently smoked them at every opportunity that I cannot help thinking he must have absorbed a large amount of poison into his system.

No one, unless he had smoked one of Keene's pipes, could have the least idea of its strength. I remember trying one at his studio one evening, and though a pretty tough tobbaconalian I shall never forget how my head was affected and all the pains I endured in consequence. I had all the symptoms of suffering from the effects of a powerful narcotic poison.—London Graphic.

An Apparent Impossibility.

The phrase "squaring the circle" is another way of saying "attempting an impossibility." The allusion is to the mathematical question whether a circle can be made which contains exactly the same area as a square, and the difficulty is to find the precise ratio between the diameter and the circumference of a circle. Popularly it is 3.1459, etc., but the numbers would go on to infinity. This problem has given rise to an amount of labor only equaled by that bestowed upon the equally impossible one of discovering perpetual motion.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Saving to No Purpose.

It has sometimes happened that persons little deserving, and even rulers, have reaped the harvests which misers have painfully sown. The life of Vandille is a proof of this. This man lived upon bread and milk, with the addition of a small glass of sour wine on Saturdays. At his death he left £800,000 to the king of France. Audley, the commonwealth miser, saved £400,000, all of which reverted to the government.—Cassell's Journal.

Time to Swear Off.

The Rev. Dr. Primrose—I'm glad to hear your husband has given up melon stealing. It is some comfort for me to feel that perhaps my poor words have had something to do with his reform.

Mrs. Johnson—Dat wasn't de reasun, sah. Yo' see ob late de po' man wuz gitin kotched ebery time.—New York Evening Sun.

English and American Games.

A careful examination of the catalogues of English dealers in games shows that the popular games in England are in every way identical with those in the United States, and not a single game could be found in any of them that is not well known and current in this country.—Philadelphia Ledger.

American Tips Too Large.

Frenchman—Vat you gif zat wataire?

American—I gave the waiter half a dollar.

Frenchman—Mon dieu! Zat ees not von teep; zat ees von bribe.—New York Weekly.

There is a man in Montezuma, Ga. who has had his arm dislocated at the shoulder thirty-eight times and his leg dislocated at the hip eight times.

Rubies have been obtained up to the present time from the old beds of streams, having been washed out of the rocks originally by the water.

The father of Haydn, the composer of "The Creation," was a wheelwright and often scolded his son for neglecting business.

Cannon were invented in 1330, were used by the Turks at Adrianople in 1453 and were made in England in 1547.

The Author of an Old Campaign Song.

There is satisfactory evidence that the words of "Tippecanoe and Tyler, Too," were written by A. C. Ross, of Zanesville, O. This was the original song. The words then comprised only a comparatively few verses. The song was such a success that additions were made to them in all direction. Here is an instance in point. The Whigs unexpectedly carried the state of Maine, electing Edward Kent by a very small margin for governor. This verse immediately appeared:

Have you heard from Maine, Maine, Maine,
good news and true?
It went, hell bent, for Governor Kent, and
Tippecanoe and Tyler too.
And with them we'll beat little Van, Van,
Van.
Oh, Van is a "used up man," etc.

As regards the music, it was adapted from a familiar air of the times, which had the not very attractive name of "Little Pig's Tail." Henry Russell was an Englishman, and at that period was the most popular concert singer in this country. He was a composer, but he did not compose this tune, and probably would not have been very proud if he had been credited with its authorship. It is altogether likely that the Whigs engaged him to sing it in Boston, as he told our correspondent that he did sing it as he stood in a window near the corner of Washington and Milk streets. Mr. Russell must be a gentleman well advanced in years by this time. It is a great many years since he ceased to sing in public in this country. It may be interesting to know that he is the father of W. Clark Russell, the popular writer of nautical novels.—Boston Herald.

Coins of Value.

"Some pennies are worth a good deal of money," said a dealer in coins. "If you come across an old collection of copper cents in an out of the way corner you will do well to examine their dates carefully. From the point of view of the numismatist their value depends largely upon their condition. For example, for a cent of 1799 in a fair state of preservation we pay five dollars, but for a specimen of the same issue in first rate condition we would pay from ten to twenty-five dollars, and for a perfect cent of 1799—that is, as bright and sharp as the day it was coined—we will pay $100.

"Do not attempt to clean coins that are in fine condition. They should be held only by the edges in handling them, and ought to be kept wrapped carefully in chamois skin or soft tissue paper or laid on velvet. Gold and silver coins may be rinsed, not washed, in hot water and soap. Copper coins should be placed in sweat oil only to remove grease and dirt. Acids and scouring will ruin any coin of worth. Age does not necessarily make value in coins. The old Spanish silver pieces current in this country from 1700 to 1800 are worth no more than their face, and the same is the case with cents of 1798, 1802 and 1803, as well as with half dollars of dates between 1805 and 1835."—Washington Star.

An Old Question Asked Anew.

The old question has been lately asked anew, Why fill the infant mind with images of cruelty and horror? Why suggest to innocence the dreadful vision of ogres fattening captives like sheep for their table? Why torture it with that appalling cabalistic bloody invocation, Fee, faw, fum? Why permit the hoary murderer Blue Beard to terrify the young before in historical sequence they reach Henry VIII, in no extenuating page of Froude, but as the grisly murderer and defender of the faith of the older annals? And why perplex the callow pilgrim scarcely embarked on the journey of life, which the reverend and the wise describe as a moral warfare, by the rhyme which declares the greedy thief of a plum from the copious pudding a good boy?

Why is a glutton who triumphs in his gluttony to be commended in honeyed measure as good, while nothing is said in praise—nay, he is not even mentioned—of the virtue of the unnamed comrade, who was undoubtedly present and who restrained his desire to pull out plums, and who, so far as posterity knows, not only had no plum, but also forbore the sauce?—George William Curtis in Harper's.

Railroad Speed and Obstructions.

Two years ago a cow was seen in the middle of the Monon tracks in front of a train. The engineer tried to stop, and the result was the locomotive was derailed and the engineer killed. A few months ago the writer was riding on an engine on the Chicago division of the Pennsylvania, and a herd of cattle got on the track. The train was running almost forty miles an hour, but when the engineer saw them he "threw her wide open," and went into them at full seventy-five miles an hour.

No damage was done except to "muss up" the engine extensively. The engine man was asked why he had thrown on the extra speed. His reply was that had he been running slow it was eight chances to ten that he would have left the track.—Indianapolis News.

Standing Bear.

A book could be written about Standing Bear. Properly speaking he is not a Sioux, but a Northern Cheyenne. With Crazy Horse, Hunting Hog and old Chief Gall he has been at the head of nearly all the notable Indian wars for twenty years. He routed the Pawnees and once killed ten white men in a lonesome canyon single handed. On another occasion he defied and defeated alone thirty cavalrymen. It was Standing Bear who under Sitting Bull routed the United States forces when Custer died on the Little Big Horn.—San Francisco News-Letter.

A Plain Statement.

A Hartford girl called on a physician recently who is as plain in his speech as his patient is in respect to her face. He tried to cheer her; her ailment being only a trifling matter, he said. "Oh, doctor," she groaned, "I feel worse than I look." Then, my dear young lady, there is no hope for you," replied the doctor.—Philadelphia Ledger.

DREAMS AS PROOF.

Peculiar Testimony Recorded in the Law Books of Centuries Ago.

STRANGE ACTIONS OF A CORPSE.

Dreaming of a Crime Before it Was Committed.—A Mother Sees Her Son Killed and Avenges His Death.

Law reports of the Sixteenth and Seventeenth centuries contain numerous references to supernatural occurrences in court and on the scaffold. One of the most remarkable records of this kind is connected with a murder trial which took place in England early in the reign of the first Charles. Sir John Maynard, one of the first lawyers of the century, is the authority for the supernatural events of the trial, and in his quaint preface to his notes he says he "thought good to report the evidence which was given, which many did hear, that the memory thereof might not be lost by miscarriage of papers or otherwise."

One Johan Norkett, a farmer's wife, had died, and at the coroner's inquest evidence was given proving that the woman's throat had been cut from ear to ear. At first the jury favored a verdict of felo de se, and the body was interred; but rumors became general pointing to foul play, and the body was exhumed. Thirty days after the death the jury assembled before the body, and four suspected persons were brought in. The only evidence against the prisoners was that they slept in an adjoining room, and that no one had passed that room; "therefore, if she did not murder herself, they must be the murderers."

QUEER ACTIONS OF A CORPSE.

What took place at the remarkable post mortem inquiry may best be described in the words of a witness at the subsequent trial, who was described as "an ancient and grave person, minister to the parish where this murder was committed." This estimable gentleman said: "They (the prisoners) did touch the dead body, whereupon the brow of the dead, which was before a livid and carrion color, began to have a dew or gentle sweat arise upon it, which increased by degrees till the sweat ran down in drops upon the face, the brow turned and changed to a lively color, and the dead opened one of her eyes and shut it again, which she did three several times. She likewise thrust out the ring or marriage finger three times, and pulled it in again, and the finger dropped blood on the floor."

Naturally enough such remarkable evidence as this was received with some suspicion by the court, although the witness, to again quote Sir John Maynard, "was a reverend person about 60 years of age, as could be guessed. His testimony was delivered gravely and temperately, but to the great admiration of the auditory." Ample confirmation of an obviously impartial character was, however, forthcoming, and the "admiration" turned to horror, so much so that the prisoners were convicted, and two of them suffered death at the hand of the common hangman. Neither of the victims, one of whom was an aged woman, could ever be prevailed upon to confess any complicity in the crime.

SAW THE CRIME IN A DREAM.

In 1751 an Irish murderer was convicted largely upon dream evidence. A Waterford publican named Rogers dreamed one night that he saw a man murder another man on a green spot on the summit of an adjoining mountain. He was able next day to describe both men with perfect accuracy, and did so to many of his friends. One of the men was exceptionally strong, the other weak and puny; but it was the latter who, in the vision, committed the murder. Rogers persuaded the parish priest to accompany him to the spot, which he found without difficulty, but where there seemed to be no traces of a murder or a struggle. Hence Rogers got rather laughed at. Next day, however, two men entered the public house, and Mrs. Rogers at once recognized them from her husband's description as the heroes in the vision. Much alarmed she fetched her husband, who was also certain they were the two men.

When they rose to leave Rogers begged the one he expected to be murdered to remain, but without avail. He nearly fainted with fright after the men had left, and finally persuaded a neighbor to accompany him to the green spot on the hill, where, sure enough, the tragedy of the dream had taken place in reality. The murderer was tracked and caught, and Rogers was the principal witness. His recital of his dream was so vivid that the prisoner at once confessed, adding that he killed his companion exactly as foretold in the dream. The weapon used was a knife, and as eight stabs were seen by Rogers in his dream, so the murderer admitted that he drove his knife up to the handle in his companion's body exactly that number of times.

A MOTHER'S VIVID DREAM.

In 1810 a woman named Kraeme appeared before a Frankfort justice and asked to be sworn, as she had valuable information about a crime committed in a remote village in Russia, many days' journey from her German home. The story she told the justice was this: Ten years before her only son had left home. She heard nothing of him, and had no [illegible] at all where he was living until the night before, when his spirit appeared to her and told her what she now hastened to relate. The revelation was that after leaving home the young man had wandered about Europe till he had finally found permanent work in the village of Kiaf, in Russia. Here he had fallen in love with a serf's daughter who had a Russian beau. On the preceding night this latter had inveigled the young Teuton into the country, where he had stabbed him and then concealed the body in a cave off the highway.

The justice knew that his informant was poor and had never been outside of her native town, and he was so struck with the vividness of her description of victim, assailant and location that he forwarded it to a notary in Kiaf.

Meantime Carl Kraeme had been missed, and on the receipt of the dream story the police hunted for the cave, found it exactly as located, and also found the body, with a wound corresponding with that described in the vision. The murderer was at once arrested, and the Widow Kraeme undertook the long journey to avenge her son's death. Her recital in court was vivid in the extreme, and she screamed with fright when she first saw the prisoner, whom she identified and picked out from among a crowd of men in a dimly lighted cell. She also identified the woman who was at the bottom of the trouble.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

She Was an Artist.

"I'll admit Emmeline de Corridor is a popular actress, but she's no artist."

"And yet she draws good houses, you'll admit?"—American Grocer.

EARLY OVERLAND JOURNEYS.

Interesting Paper Read Before the California Historical Society.

R. A. Thompson read a paper before the California Historical society upon "The Overland Journeys of Jedediah Smith in 1826 and 1827." Capt. Smith and his band of hardy trappers were the first white men known to enter California by the overland route. He, with Jackson and Sublette, constituted the Rocky Mountain Fur company in 1826, and they determined to project their operations westward from the Rocky mountains to the Pacific coast, and contest with the Hudson Bay company for the wealth of furs and skins supposed to be obtainable along the western coast. While the other two partners turned northwestward from Salt Lake and journeyed toward Oregon, Smith left the rendezvous at Salt Lake in August, 1826, with fifteen men and started for southern California.

Following up the Sevier river, and across the divide to the head of the Virgin, he went down the latter to the Colorado, and was piloted across the Mojave desert to San Gabriel mission, where he arrived in December, 1826. The Mexican governor of California, then at San Diego, summoned Smith to his presence, and learning of his intention to go up the coast to the Columbia river, forbade the journey, and ordered Smith and his party to return to United States territory by the route he had entered the Mexican province. But the hardy American did not propose to abandon his purpose so readily, and in January, 1827, he quietly set forth on his journey northward.

He entered the San Joaquin valley, and proceeded as far as what is supposed to be the Sacramento or American river, where he encountered hostile Indians. Turning back to where he had encountered a more friendly tribe, he made a permanent camp, and with two men started back for the company's rendezvous at Salt Lake for re-enforcements. Crossing the Sierras by Walker's Pass, the trip to Salt Lake was made in twenty-eight days.

With eighteen men and two women, wives of members of his party, he started on his return to his camp by the route originally traversed, but in August he was attacked on the Colorado by Indians, and ten of his men and two women were killed. After much suffering and renewed difficulties with the Mexican authorities in southern California the survivors reached the camp in the San Joaquin valley. Six months were spent in trapping along the upper Sacramento, and after securing $30,000 worth of skins the party started for the Columbia river, but all except Smith and three others were killed by the Indians.

He reached Vancouver destitute, but was well received by the Hudson Bay company's manager there. A portion of his possessions was rescued from the Indians by aid of the Hudson Bay company's men, and Smith finally reached his partners, and in 1830 returned to St. Louis. In 1831 he started with a wagon train for Santa Fe, but was killed by the Comanches at the crossing of the Cimarron river.—San Francisco Bulletin.

Influence of a Simple Invention.

One cannot always tell, until after the event, on what apparently insignificant act his whole future hinges. Dr. Cyrus Hamlin, president of Middlebury college in Vermont, and formerly of Maine, in a recent address at Woodford's said his life depended on the making of a screw. When at Bowdoin college in 1832 he made a brass screw for Professor Smith's theodolite, and that led to his making a steam engine, the first one built in Maine.

He had never seen one in all his life, but he asked the professor if he thought he could sell an engine, if he could make one, for as much as he could earn by teaching in the vacation. The professor thought he could, he had made the screw so perfectly. So he went to Portland, and went to work in a clockmaking establishment. At the end of ten weeks' vacation the engine was completed, and sold to Bowdoin college for $175. He could have earned but $40 teaching. The price of the engine was sufficient to pay a year's expenses at Bowdoin in those days.—Bangor News.

Credence in Medicinal Charms.

It is not only among the rude savages of India that the virtue of medicinal charms is implicitly credited. The illiterate and simple minded of England repose all necessary faith in the same fascinating delusions, and there is no ancient woman in any of our remote villages, who professes the customary knowledge and superiority of her age, who has not a specific charm for whooping cough, ague, teething, convulsions, epilepsy and every other common ailment and disease.

Every one is acquainted with the efficacy of the "royal touch" in cases of the king's evil, or scrofula, and scarcely a week passes that we do not see in our newspapers an advertisement for the disposal of a child's cold or a serious form of deafness.—London Tit-Bits.

Sickness and Superstition.

For the cure of epilepsy, or the falling sickness, numerous are the charms that have been invented. A very common remedy among the poor people about London, and particularly in Essex, was to cut the tip of a black cat's tail in order to procure three drops of blood, which are to be taken in a spoonful of milk and repeated three days successively. If the patient was informed of the composition it lost its efficacy. The patients also were to creep head foremost down some three pairs of stairs three times a day for three successive days.—London Tit-Bits.

Dried Mushrooms in Soups.

The indiscriminate use of dried mushrooms in soups and stews on the continent has led to unfortunate results in many cases, especially, it would seem, in Berlin, where the police are stated to have issued a caution against their consumption. The assertion that poisonous fungi are sometimes dried with edible mushrooms is sufficiently probable to cause no surprise.—London Hospital.

A LEADER'S FATE.

A Story of the Vigilante Days When Montana Was But a Territory.

HANGING A ROUGH FOR TREASON.

Summary Justice that Taught a Lesson to the Lawless Element.—Holding Court in a Grocery.

I was chief of the vigilance committee, and we had successfully engineered about forty or fifty hangings, when we became imbued with the idea that a little more lawful form of government would be to the better interests of our camp, Virginia City then having about 10,000 population. So one evening we gathered together on the outskirts of the town in an informal mass meeting, and proceeded to choose from among ourselves officers for our local government. Our organization was the simplest thing in the world. We would turn to one of our members and say, "You are a pretty square sort of fellow, and we know you to be as straight as a string, so you shall be our judge," and to another, "You are a heavy built chap and have plenty of grit, and you shall be marshal." I was district attorney because I had a smattering of law, and it was upon my affidavits that all warrants were issued.

Our court was respected by all the citizens of Virginia City, Mon. That is, most all of them. For a time all went well, but after awhile, when they found we were not hanging so frequently as before, the lawless element grew bolder and more aggressive. The leader of this tough part of our population was Mr. Slade. One morning, after we had organized our court, news came that Mr. Slade and his chosen friends had spent a night at a disreputable house, and in the morning destroyed it. We sent our marshal with instructions to arrest Slade and bring him to court. In due time they both appeared, Slade peaceable enough and very gentlemanly. After hearing the case the court imposed a fine of twenty-five dollars, which was cheerfully paid by the defendant, and he departed, inviting us all to come and have a drink. Not long after that Slade was again before us charged with the same offense. This time the fine was doubled and paid with the same degree of alacrity which had marked the previous payment.

On one occasion, when the fine had reached the sum of $400, Mr. Slade said he had not that amount with him, but would bring it in the next time he came to town. He acknowledged our power and didn't care for money, as he was a man who made it easily. Well, he came to town several times after that, but did not offer to pay the $400. It was not in his nature to long remain quiet, and soon he was again in trouble for a like offense. Our marshal brought him to the courtroom, which was a portion of the grocery store, with barrels of flour and grain around the floor and bacon and hams suspended from rafters. We used soap boxes instead of chairs, and were not a very imposing assemblage. Mr. Slade came in peaceably enough and stood quietly while the court directed the marshal to read the warrant.

As the marshal pulled out the document Slade, quick as a flash, sprang at him and jerked it out of his hands, at the same time leveling a revolver at the heart of his honor. It was all done in a second, and the six or eight henchmen of the tough had also drawn their pistols at the same time. "Now," said Mr. Slade, "I am about tired of this business. I am not going to be drained any more and I am not going to recognize your authority, nor shall I pay that $400. I shall hold you personally responsible for my personal safety, and if any of your committee attempts to touch me I will blow your heart out."

While he was speaking I was thinking, and before he had concluded quietly turned and walked out, as if thinking of something else. I walked out on the street, and the first man I met was a member of our vigilance committee. I explained the situation to him, and asked him to get on his horse and ride to a camp about two miles away and tell the boys we needed them. He set off in post haste, and I turned back toward the courtroom. Just as I turned around I came face to face with Slade and his followers, who had walked boldly out of court soon after I came away. "Come in and have something, Sanders," called the irrepressible. I said to him, "Slade, get on your horse and go home as fast as you can."

"What do you mean? Why do you tell me that?" demanded Slade.

"Never mind what I mean," I replied; "get on your horse and go home."

He didn't get on his horse and go home, but he got on his horse and rode all through the town, bringing up at last at the courtroom. He was inclined to be very proud of his defiance of the orders of the court, and was insulting to his honor, who was still there. He was swaggering around the store when I happened to look out of the window and saw that the house was surrounded by armed men. The next minute they were in the room and one of them was saying, "We want you, Mr. Slade." He turned pale and weakened at once. A crowd of his captors surrounded him, and I left him safe in their keeping. I went home, and was not there five minutes when one of the vigilantes came up and said, "Mr. Sanders, the boys have about concluded that they won't be bothered with Mr. Slade any longer, and as there is no place to keep him safely they are going to hang him whether the court wills it or not." I hurried to the courtroom and saw the judge and the marshal and several others, and after a conference we agreed that as Slade was bound to hang whether by our wishes or not, it was better to have him executed by order of the court, and thus preserve our hold on the community.

We sentenced him to death for high treason for inciting others to rebellion and for himself seeking to overthrow our form of government. When Slade heard of this he sent a messenger for me to come to him at once and make a speech in his behalf. I knew that it would be worse than useless for me to do so and refused to go on a fool's errand. Then he sent me to our judge with a similar request, but the judge knowing that he was powerless to prevent the execution declined to see him. So Mr. Slade was taken to a hill overlooking a gulch, and a noose from a gallows (used to slaughter sheep) slipped around his neck and a barrel placed under him. Just as he was about to be swung off the noise of a horse's hoofs was heard and a mounted woman appeared in the distance coming at a breakneck speed. It was Slade's wife; but by the time she arrived upon the scene, around which 2,000 people were gathered, the barrel had been kicked from under him, and Mr. Slade was no more.

That is the story of the execution, and a singular one it was.—Senator Sanders' Interview in Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

How She Received His Proposal.

There is in Washington a young typewriter whose good looks and charming manners justify the sentiments which her employer feels toward her. He is in the habit of dictating his correspondence, while her expert fingers transfix the words as he utters them. The other morning he concluded to end the uncertainty which had come into existence by asking her to marry him. She was engaged on some copying when he approached her and poured out his sentiments, and notwithstanding the warmth of his pleadings kept right ahead with the clickety, click click of the instrument. In fact, she paid so little attention to him that he became discouraged and left the room, intending to speak to her when her mind was free from her duties.

He went to his lunch, and on his return put down to sign a lot of letters that lay on his desk. There was a large pile, and he went through it mechanically until he struck a sheet near the bottom. Jumping to his feet, he simply exclaimed: "Well, I'll be blowed!" The cold, glaring typewritten letter read:

"MISS SUSIE—Maybe you'll think I'm an old jackass, but I ain't. I mean business. I know I don't happen to be very pretty, but I'd be good to a family. I was thinking that maybe you'd learn to like me if you'd go to church with me—and give the minister a few minutes' employment. And this ain't to save any salary either. It's because I want you for your ——. Say, you ain't listening, are you? Well, I'll come in later when you ain't so busy."—Washington Capital.

Economizing.

Miss Biffins (preparing for the surf)—W'at's de use ob goin' to de expense ob stockin's w'en yo' bruder hab such artistic erbility as dat!—Life.

A Wonderful Medicine

Doctor (to patient)—I have exhausted every other resource, my dear sir, and with your permission I will now give you a hypodermic injection of Dr. Brown-Sequard's elixir.

Patient (Kansas City man)—Have you ever tried it on anybody?

"Yes, I have used it with excellent results on several persons. I remember one in particular—a gentleman from St. Louis—upon whom I attended a few days ago, and"——

"Did the elixir help him?"

"Made a new man of him, sir."

"Actually put life into a St. Louis man! Go ahead, doctor, go ahead!"—Chicago Tribune.

A Neat Answer.

Penelope Peachblow—How do you do, Mrs. Plantaganet?

Mrs. Plantaganet—You must excuse me, but I do not think we have ever met.

Penelope Peachblow—Yes; last week at Mrs. Westerley's.

Mrs. Plantaganet (with increasing coolness)—You have the advantage of me.

Penelope Peachblow—I think I have, Mrs. Plantaganet, in eyesight, memory and manners. Good afternoon.—Life.

Social Etiquette.

The following is a conversation between little 5-year-old Willie and his mother after having dined at a friend's the day before:

"Mamma, when Mrs. Baker asked us to take dinner with her papa walked right in."

"Why, yes, my dear, why should he not? What would you do?"

"Oh, I would say: No, thank you, Mrs. Baker, we had our dinner at home,' and then let her suade (persuade) us."—New York World.

Wasted Sentiment.

Mr. Browningbeans (of Boston)—My dear, did you not receive that copy of "Rossetti" which I sent to you by mail with the marked sonnet—

Two separate silences
Which brought together would find loving voice

Miss Porker (of Chicago)—Why, laws, yes; I did get a book, but as it came as third class matter I didn't think it could be much account anyway!—Time.

How They Grow.

Merchant—Can you bring me a few bushels of green peas this morning?

Dakota Gardener—Not this mornin'. My peas war' jest blossomin' when I left home an hour ago. But ef that ar' cloud drops an inch or two so's ter keep offen the sun, I'll be here with a load this arternoon.—Time.

Exchange of Greetings.

They met upon the platform as they passed from car to car
Quoth the one with mask and pistol: "Come, sir, tell me who you are."
"I'm the train boy," said the other. "Now, sir, tell me, who are you?"
And the first one answered, saying: "I'm a railroad robber, too."—Washington Post.

The Average Man.

Wife—You missed the baby greatly while we were away, didn't you?

Husband—Yes; couldn't sleep at all for a while, till I put a sawhorse and wheelbarrow in the bed and hired a man to play an accordion in the room nights.—Omaha World-Herald.

Never Fails.

Rev. Primrose—The tide waits for no man, my young friend.

Merritt—So they say. Still, when one lies down on the sands, it seems to wait till he's asleep.—Life.

A Practical Test.

"Mamma, dear, do you know you've got twenty-nine pins in the back of your dress?"

"Good gracious, child, how do you know?"

"Why, I've just pulled them out."—Pick-Me-Up.

A Real Rouser.

First Omahan—Do you have as many rousing times at your house as you used to?

Second Omahan—Yes, indeed, lots more. We've got a baby now.—Omaha World-Herald.

A Possible Catastrophe.

A little girl who had the scarlet fever was told that the disease would have to peel off. "But if I peel off," she said, "what will hold me together?"—Little People.

A Happy Family.

"Do you always mind your mother, little boy?" asked the kind old lady in the street.

"Yes, ma'am," was the boy's ambiguous reply, "and father, too."—Somerville Journal.

AN ETON CUSTOM.

"Fags" and "Fagging" in the Leading Boys' School of England.

ARDUOUS DUTIES OF A "FAG."

Menial Work Performed by Sons of Lords and Dukes for Their School Mates. Trems of Service.

Most people contemplating a debate in the house of lords from the gallery would be surprised to hear that a goodly proportion of those grave and reverend signiors, engaged in settling affairs of state on the very steps of the throne, were adepts at frizzling the toothsome sausage and cooking the homely bloater. Yet so it is; for close on half of the peers of England are old Etonians, and one of the oldest institutions still cherished under the shadow of the distant spires and antique towers sacred to the memory of Henry's holy shade, is that of "fagging."

The first or second day of every term, when the whole school has returned, a sort of slave market is held in each house, at which the upper boys have the privilege of choosing from among the lower boys their own particular fag for the next three months or so. In some houses, where the lower boys—that is, boys who have not reached the fifth form—are numerous, an upper boy may have two such servitors for his own exclusive use.

The right of selection is exercised according to seniority, the boys known to be the quickest and best "servants" being snapped up first, except in the case of new boys, when looks have to be taken as credentials as often as not, to the ultimate disgust of the fagmaster, for the smartest looking boys are very frequently the greatest duffers at their work.

DUTIES OF A "FAG."

The duties of an Eton fag are many and various. Not a few of them would be declined by their father's servants at home as far too menial to suit the dignity of the modern James de la Pluche. The fag is responsible for getting his master out of bed in time for early morning school—a dangerous and thankless task to perform on a big boy who is a hard sleeper and free with his fists, and quick at tarowing boots when once awakened. School over the fag has to prepare his master's breakfast. He lays the cloth, makes the tea and toast—woe betide him if the latter be burnt or cut too thick—boils the eggs and fries any extra luxuries in the way of rashers or sausages his master may send him to purchase in the town.

The meal prepared, the fag is by no means free to go and get his own breakfast, as he has to wait at table, be ready to fetch hot water from the kitchen, and, if ordered, fly off "up town" to one of the "sock shops" for a pot of jam or marmalade. He is a lucky boy if he can snatch a clear ten minutes for his breakfast before the chapel bell begins to ring.

The same round of duty has to be gone through again at tea time, the only difference being that there is more time to do it in, and fagmasters are generally in a better temper when school for the day is over.

But fagging at meals is by no means the only service which the lower boy has to render. He has to scrape the mud off his master's football boots, to put his change clothes away after cricketing or running with the beagles, and take notes to other boys in other houses.

GREAT MEN AS "FAGS."

It is strange to think that if Lord Salisbury had only gone to Eton a few years earlier than he did he might have had to clean Mr. Gladstone's boots and run errands for his future rival. Mr. Gladstone himself was somewhat lucky in his fagging when at Eton, as he fagged for his elder brother Thomas, and naturally got let down easier than if he had been apportioned to some strange boy. The present Duke of Marlborough—then the Marquis of Blandford—and Lord Randolph Churchill had the reputation of being incorrigibly idle fags, but when they chose to exert themselves they were excellent cooks, and as such were much in request. It is equally difficult to imagine our dignified Lord Chief Justice Coleridge making toast and boiling eggs for his "master," but tradition has it that he was a most exemplary fag.

In addition to their regular daily work for their own master, the lower boys have to fag in a desultory way for any upper boy who may want them during the day. At the cry of "Lower boy!" shouted by any fellow above the lower division of the fifth form, every boy below the fifth has to scamper out in answer to the summons, and the hindermost in the race is generally ordered off for whatever duty has to be performed.

This is rather a hardship when a boy is busy preparing his lessons for school, but he would rather run the risk of getting into trouble in school than of incurring the wrath of a boy very little older than himself by "skulking." The head master's birch does not inflict such wounds as the vigorously applied toasting fork of an incensed fagmaster.

On the whole, Eton boys don't seem to mind fagging much, and the system at any rate has the advantage of being the same for all. Every boy knows that though he has to fag at present, he is certain to be able to fag others in a short time.—London Tit-Bits.

Rest in a Barber's Chair.

"There is only one time during a busy day," said the philosopher, "when a man really enjoys complete rest. The busy merchant, lawyer or editor wastes no time over his lunch, and is thinking all the time he eats of what work he has to attend to when he returns to his office. But let that same man get into the barber's chair, and the turmoil in his brain ceases instantly. It is as if the passing of the brush over his face drew a curtain between him and his toil. His eyelids close slowly, and a delicious feeling of complete indifference to care replaces his former anxious thoughts. Every succeeding moment increases his feeling of ease and rest, and when the bay rum sets the nerves in the skin tingling he feels like a new man. His work during the next hour seems lighter than at any other time, and the refreshing effect passes off slowly. I would rather go without lunch than miss my half hour in the barber's chair."—New York Sun.

Useful Maxims.

Without danger danger cannot be surmounted. With the humble there is perpetual peace. Wit once bought is worth twice taught. Words may pass, but blows fall heavy. Yielding tempers pacify resentments. Youth is the season for improvement. Zeno, of all virtues, made his choice of silence.—New York Ledger.

Ferguson, the astronomer, was a shepherd's son and taught himself astronomy while keeping night guard over the sheep.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 27..... 1893

The Populists in the Legislature cut a sorry figure. Bretz charged Kerns of receiving a bribe to vote for Mr. White for Senator; a scene of tumult ensued and an investigation was ordered. Bretz appears to be an excitable and unreasonable blatherskite, just such a man as will run wild after every new fad in politics. Kerns is a dull, stupid man, well advanced in years, and elected on the Populist ticket because he is an "honest farmer." The stupid honesty of such men in a legislative body is quite as dangerous to the public interest as the want of honesty in a bright knave. But no reasonable man who knows anything about the last election in Los Angeles county, will for an instant think that Kerns was induced to vote for Mr. White from anything but a perfectly honest motive. The fact is that the people of Los Angeles were so intent upon the election of Mr. White to the Senate, that no Populist or Democrat could have been elected to the Legislature unless the voters were certain that he would vote for their favorite. It is not too much to suppose that even the Republicans in the Legislature from Los Angeles would have voted for him rather than see a Populist sent to the Senate, or even any other Democrat. It was White or nobody; Eclipse first, all the rest nowhere. It is generally believed that not in many a year has such a clean and honest Legislative body met at Sacramento. But the Populists have no influence in the Legislature and the people who elected them are virtually without any representation.

James G. Blaine died last night. Occupying a foremost place among the men of his time, his name is not connected with any great things accomplished by him as a lawmaker or statesman, and he will soon become as shadowy a tradition as his once famous rival, Roscoe Conklin. These men had great abilities, but like one who was vastly greater than either, they gave up to party what was meant for mankind and the two politicians will soon be forgotten, while the name of Burke is immortal.

Stooping Shoulders.

Apropos of round shoulders, I decided the other day as I sat in a great public gathering, drawn from all parts of the land, that what we need most is not more currency, or less taxes, or a new banking system, but a law to enforce sitting up straight. Take 100 Americans—men and women, and you could not find enough good shoulders among them to make up a table at whist. This defect of carriage used to be thought peculiar to the rural districts. It is not so. City people show it less, but this is due to the cunning of their tailors, and not to any virtue of their own.

I am opposed to meddlesome legislation, but I should welcome the appointment of officials who would go about and compel the populace to sit and stand erect, as the old worthies of the Puritan meeting house compelled the congregation to keep awake. If such a statute were enacted, in two generations we would not know ourselves—or rather our descendants—so great would be the improvement in health, physique and dignity.—Kate Field's Washington.

Caramels and Constancy.

In one of the large confectionery stores on Chestnut street the girls who have been there a long time know most of the engaged couples in town, and can tell how long the sweet entanglement has been pending. They also are pretty well posted as to what engagements are broken. The reason is that one of the things the engaged young man is supposed to do is to keep his fiancee supplied with candy. Usually when a young man lets up on his supply of candy it is a sign either of a misunderstanding or that the wedding day is near at hand, for, strange to say, with the approach of the nuptial date the bridegroom elect generally gets economical in sweetmeats, possibly because he is saving up for the bridal bouquet.—Philadelphia Times.

The University of Morocco.

Besides being a university of learning, the Kairouin of Morocco is also a caravansary and an inn, in which are welcome to sleep and to rest all those who are so poor as not to be able to pay the small copper coin which the fondak keeper requires before shelter is given, and the fact that its doors are wide open and its hospitality granted without any restriction whatever is widely known throughout the empire.—Fortnightly Review.

Color Blindness Among Indians.

Some years ago an examination by Dr. Fox of 250 Indian boys resulted, he states, in the discovery that two were color blind—a very low percentage when compared with the whites—while none of the Indian girls was thus affected.

Railroads and the Game Laws.

A large doe was struck and killed by the night train coming south on the Adirondack and St. Lawrence railroad in the Adirondacks. The carcass was taken to a slaughter house in town and dressed. A question arises as to the liability of the railroad company for killing deer out of season.—Cor. Utica (N. Y.) Herald.

A FORTUNE FOUND IN SOAP.

How a Brakeman Discovered a Swede's Hoarded Gold.

Mr. Runey, in conversation with a number of travelers, told the following story, which he says actually occurred in his presence while en route on a Great Northern freight train near Morris, Minn.:

I boarded a freight train at Hancock, (he began) en route to Breckenridge. There were about forty hobos on board the box cars. I arranged with three brakemen to make the rounds and see if they couldn't be made to put up for their ride. I acted the part of the conductor, while the trainmen followed out my instructions. We went from one car to another until we had visited all but one. Few failed to comply with our request, but showed hostility, and would doubtless have taken the advantage of our small number had I not provided myself with a gun, which protruded in full view from my coat pocket.

The last car we visited was partially loaded with lime, and between the barrels we found two Swedes who handled the American language in the most humorous manner. We informed them they would necessarily have to pay for their ride or get off at the next station, to which the spokesman replied: "Vwe don't gat no muny. Vwe bane com from Nort Docota, und vork purty hard and gats no muny."

"Where do you want to go?" asked a brakeman.

"Vwe vant tu go to Mainopolis."

"You are headed in the wrong direction," returned the brakeman.

"Val, vwe go tu Brekenridge und vwe den go ast. Vwe no mane dare ho ba gude faller und let us rade."

The brakeman was not satisfied with the Swedes' statements that they were moneyless, so they were searched. While the searching was going on one of the Swedes said again:

"Vwe don't gate nu muny. Sopuse vwe ly 'bout laddle ting like date?"

The brakeman, being satisfied that there was no money on their persons, was about to withdraw from the car when he discovered a small bundle in the corner of the car tied up with a handkerchief. The bundle was examined. A pair of old socks and several rags were tightly wrapped around a piece of soap about three by six inches in size. The brakeman said he guessed he would take the soap anyway, as he could use it himself. Here the Swedes made a robust protest, saying, "No, vwe don't vant you tu take dote sope."

"What good is the soap to you?" asked the brakeman.

"Vwe vant da sope for vash wid bafur vwe gate in Mainopolis."

"What do you expect to do in Minneapolis?" said the brakeman.

"Vwe tank vwe ville gate leddle vork tu du dare, as a ba prutty gude toun."

The brakeman then said he would do the fair thing and only take half the soap, to which the Swedes begged earnestly for him to leave the soap. The brakeman took the cake over his knee and broke it through the center, and lo! to the amazement of all, a twenty dollar gold piece rolled out. By this time the Swedes were nearly wild, and their ejaculations were side splitting in the extreme.

The soap was then cut into bits and $300 in gold coin, consisting of twenties, tens and fives, taken out. The Swedes had adopted this strange method of safely disguising their possessions; but, as misfortune had it, their novel idea failed. It is needless to say that the brakeman appropriated one of the shining pieces for his own use, to the heart-rending dismay of the sons of Sweden, and departed for the caboose.—Fargo Argus.

Dress Goods from Spirit Land.

"A conductor on the International and Great Northern once told me a queer story," remarked Ezra Morgan at the Lindell. "His name was Painter, and his run was from Galveston to Willis, Tex. He said that shortly after his marriage he made a compact with his wife that whichever died first should appear to the other. She only lived about a year, and shortly after her demise, while he was sitting reading one evening, she walked up to him and laid her hand on his shoulder. She talked with him a few minutes as freely as though in the flesh; then, picking up a pair of shears that laid on the table, said: 'After I am gone you may doubt that I appeared to you. You may think it a dream or a hallucination. Keep this as a souvenir, and doubt not.' She cut a piece from her dress, laid it on the table and vanished. The goods resemble white silk, but the textile experts confess that they do not know what it is; that if any such goods were ever woven in an earthly loom they do not know it."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Chinese Officials.

In China there are two officials for each post, in order that one may spy upon the other, the rule being that no official shall report what he has done, but only what the other has done.

From the highest official to the lowest all practice a system of unblushing robbery, called "squeezing." The salary of a viceroy in some cases is £60 a year; he regularly draws not less than £8,000. The salary of a judge is £40 a year; he regularly draws at least £2,000. There are 1,200 police in Canton, not one of whom receives wages, and yet the office is much sought after. The fact is, we are assured, that the police are on excellent terms with the guild or fraternity of thieves, and they work harmoniously together.—Jesse Herbert.

About Two English Poets.

A cottager near Farringford said one day to his clergyman, "They tells me that this 'ere Lord Tennyson's a great poet." "Certainly he is—a very great poet." "And I've been readin a man named Shakespeare—he was a great poet too?" "Indeed he was." "Well," said the rustic critic as he struck his spade deep into the soil, "I don't think nothing o' neither of 'em!"—New York Tribune.

Recovered After Many Years.

The unearthing of a large quantity of stolen silverware, gold lined snuff-boxes, etc., in a cave near Jasper, Tenn., has created a sensation. The story beats fiction a long way. During the winter of 1863-4 the Federal soldiers were encamped for some time on Battle creek. Among them was an Ohio regiment. Not long since a gentleman appeared in the neighborhood and told the following story:

He was a member of the Ohio regiment referred to, and in his mess was a soldier who was a born thief, and who never let an opportunity pass to steal anything he could carry. During the time they were encamped at the mouth of Battle creek he hid his stealings in a cave, and so clever was he in his work that no suspicion ever fell upon him. A short time ago the two old comrades were together talking over their experiences, when the story of the stolen silverware was told and the request made that the gentleman referred to visit the locality, search for the cave, and, if possible, recover the hidden silverware and restore the articles to the rightful owners or their heirs.

The old soldier who had so many years ago gone wrong is getting aged and feeble, and to ease his conscience and make reparation, as far as in his power, he begged his old commander to do this for him. He was successful in finding not only the place, but the plunder. At least 200 pounds of silverware of every kind almost was found in the cave, ranging from napkin rings to solid silver water sets. Many of the articles have the owners' initials on them, and all are in a state of good preservation. The articles have been taken to a store in the village near by, and are being turned over to those entitled to them as rapidly as possible.—Cor. Houston Post.

Aerial Torpedoes.

The Marine Francaise publishes an article by Admiral Reveillere, in which he assures his readers that a revolution in naval affairs is approaching not less important than that caused by the introduction of armored ships. The gun will cease its contest with the armor plate in the sense of seeking to penetrate by its shock, and will henceforth scatter destruction by launching explosive shells of large capacity at comparatively low velocities. A shell containing 100 kilograms of panclastite would, he says, be a veritable torpedo, and would infallibly destroy whatever it fell upon. The gun for this service would be a mortar, such as is used for military purposes, and in the admiral's view a mortar of 22 cm. (8.6 inches) would replace a gun of 14 cm. (5.5 inches), and one of 27 cm. (10.6 inches) a gun of 16 cm. (6.2 inches), wherever these are found.

Guns of high velocity, he says, must be reserved for action against the personnel; they have henceforth no place against the ship itself. This proposal is but an extension of Admiral Reveillere's project of swift mortar vessels, analogous to torpedo boats, but constructed for the launching of aerial torpedoes.

The Care of the Soldier.

"The five years now drawing to a close have been marked beyond any similar period in the history of the military establishment by legislation and modification of regulations calculated to ameliorate the condition and improve the situation and surroundings of the enlisted men." This is taken from the report of the adjutant general of the army. New quarters of the most improved designs have been erected, the vegetable component of the ration has been increased, post exchanges have been established, the clothing has been increased, new barrack furniture and equipments have been supplied, a method of procuring discharges by purchase has been provided and the enlisted men have the option at the end of three years' service of returning to civil life with an honorable discharge, and the existing methods of lighting, heating and ventilation of the quarters leave nothing to be desired. It would seem that the enlisted man has no longer reasonable ground of complaint. His material surroundings are far in advance of those prevailing in any European army.—New York Tribune.

A Political Club.

A good story is told on one of the political managers. He was approached several days before election by a young man who stated that he had organized a club of eighteen men and would name it after any prominent man who would furnish the uniforms. He did not want much—just cape dusters and plug hats. The manager studied the matter over, and finally got the dusters and hats and threw in some nice canes for good measure.

This is the last that has been heard of that club. It has not been named after any prominent citizen so far as any one is aware. It has been learned, however, that the young men have organized a minstrel company, and are prepared to give a nicely dressed street parade when they start on the road.—Indianapolis News.

The Chosen People of Chosen.

The announcement that the Cowley manor estate, Cheltenham, is in the market reminds a correspondent of a quaint story in connection with Chosen, a small village lying at the fringe of the property. A worthy locum tenens thought to please the good people of the village, and gave out as his text, "And make all thy Chosen people joyful."

A horny handed swain, however, who had wandered from a distant parish, interpolated the ejaculation, to the no small consternation of the said locum tenens and the amusement of the Chosen people themselves, "And what about we poor Hucklebu folk?"—Pall Mall Gazette.

An Author Honored.

The colored women of New Orleans have sent Judge Tourgee a silk laprobe, of which the material has been grown, spun and made up and delicately embroidered by the women, as a token of their gratitude for Judge Tourgee's efforts on behalf of their race.

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EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ORDER FIXING TIME AND PLACE FOR HEARING OF PETITION TO LEASE CERTAIN REAL ESTATE AND DIRECTING NOTICE TO BE GIVEN.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of the Estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

Upon reading and filing the petition of John W. Lacey, praying that the Administrator of the estate of John William Meyer, deceased, be authorized, empowered, and directed to lease real estate belonging to said estate, which is described as follows, to wit:

The N. E. ¼, the N. ½ of the S. E. ¼, and the N. E. ¼ of the N. W. ¼ of Section No. 23, and the S. W. ¼ of the S. E. ¼ of Section No. 14 all in Township 14 South, Range 35, East, M. D. M., in the County of Inyo, State of California.

It is ordered that all persons interested in said estate appear before the above-entitled Court on the 10th day of December, A. D. 1892, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., at the Court-room of said Court, to show cause, if any they can, why the said real estate should not be leased for the annual rental of $200.00, as is more fully set forth in said petition, reference to which is hereby made for further particulars.

It is further ordered that a copy of this order be published at least two successive weeks in the Inyo Independent, a newspaper of general circulation, printed and published in said Inyo County.

Dated November 23rd, 1892.

GEO. M. GILL,
Judge of the Superior Court.

[Endorsed.]
SUPERIOR COURT, COUNTY OF INYO.

In the Matter of the Estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

Order fixing time and place for hearing of petition to lease certain real estate and directing notice to be given.

Filed November 23rd, 1892.
J. N. YANDELL, Clerk.

Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Administrator.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

OWENS RIVER AND BIG PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Big Pine, Cal. Location of works, Big Pine, Cal.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT a meeting of the Board of Directors held on the 14th day of January, 1893, an assessment (No. 4) of Twenty (20) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at the office of the Company, in the town of Big Pine, Inyo county, Cala.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on SATURDAY, the 11th day of February, 1893 will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction and unless payment is made before will be sold on SATURDAY, March 4th, 1893, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

R. W. THOMAS, Secretary.

Office—Big Pine, Inyo county, Cala.

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JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
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Have you written me yet? If you haven't, wisdom and intelligent ambition suggest write to-day. I promise you my special, personal attention. I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. I charge nothing and receive nothing unless successful, as above. Nothing difficult to learn, or that requires much time. I desire but one person from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number who are making over Three Thousand Dollars a Year, each. All is new, solid, sure. Full particulars free. After you know all, if you conclude to go no further, why, no harm is done. Address, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

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Sheriff and
Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

DENNIS J. HESSIAN,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
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W. T. BUNNEY,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

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COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
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Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1893, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday	January 28th
"	February 25th
"	March 25th
"	April 29th
"	May 27th
"	June 24th
"	July 22d
"	August 26th
"	September 23d
"	October 21st
"	November 18th
"	December 16th

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MISCELLANEOUS.

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Winter Apples	3 cts.
Dried Prunes	12 1-2 cts
Dried Peaches	10 cts
Dried Apples	10 cts

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OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South-east corner of the south-east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hahhah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty-four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South-east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the North-west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Super or Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

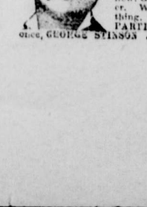
Terms and conditions of sale: Gash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDIS
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and price before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9 1884.
n476tf



$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address, at once, GEORGE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 27 1893

OUR NEXT PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

OUR NEXT VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

OUR

Congressman ..... A. CAMINETTI.
Assemblyman ..... P. H. MACK.
Superior Judge ..... GEO. M. GILL.
Sheriff ..... JOHN S. GORMAN.
Clerk ..... DENNIS J. HESSIAN.
District Attorney ..... P. W. FORBES.
Assessor ..... P. A. CHALFANT.
Treasurer ..... W. T. BUNNEY.
Coroner ..... H. H. HOWELL.
Surveyor (endorsed) ..... JOSEPH SEELY.
Supt. Schools ..... J. H. SHANNON.
1st Supervisor Dist ..... ROBT. LOVE.
2d Supervisor Dist ..... A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist ..... W. H. UHLMEYER
4th Supervisor Dist ..... JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist ..... FRANK FITZGERALD.

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 84.
Lead, 4 05
Copper, 11.15
Tin, 20 40
Sugar, .05¼
Coffee, 20@ 21¾
Wool, foothill, 11 @ 14.

Religious Services.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

BORN.

BEDFORD—In Independence, Jan. 22, 1893, to Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Bedford, a son.

REYNOLDS—Near Georges Creek, Jan. 21, 1893, to Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Reynolds, a son.

DEARBORN—In Lone Pine, Jan. 18, 1893, to Mr. and Mrs. O. Dearboro, a son.

DIED.

BLAIR—In Bishop, Jan. 21, 1893, John Blair, a native of Virginia, aged 51 years.

Mead's big team left town this morning for Mojave. The return cargo will be general merchandise.

Hon. P. Reddy has gone to Washington to argue some cases before the Supreme Court of the United States.

"Caste" your cares behind on the evening of February 22nd and spend a pleasant hour or two with the players.

Teams are delivering stone in the Court House yard for the new building for county records. The building will be completed in May.

The display of Indian bead work sent by Mrs. Eibeshutz to the Fair at San Francisco is reported to be far the best thing of the kind in the whole exhibit.

C. W. Craig left town last Sunday to visit his father who was reported very sick, at his home in San Bernardino. The father is since reported much better.

Yesterday was the first unpleasant day since Christmas; a little rain fell at intervals and during the evening quite a shower came down. This morning was warm and spring-like.

Assemblyman Mack got leave of absence and arrived home last Monday to attend to law business. He will leave here to-morrow morning for Sacramento; his wife will accompany him.

An executor's sale was made lately on the Hammel & Denker ranch, near Los Angeles. Cows sold for an average of nearly $30; common horses from $30 to $50; fair horses from $50 to $75.

Robert McPherson arrived here yesterday from Los Angeles. He came at the request of F. G. Brooks to look into the feasibility of certain ditch projects the latter is trying to get started.

Miners who have money enough to travel on are getting away from the Comstock as fast as they can. The outlook is reported to be very discouraging, and unless a great change comes soon Virginia may be as solitary as Tadmor in the wilderness.

James Herod came over from Bakersfield to Big Pine at the beginning of the week. A few years ago Mr. Herod located and proved up on a tract of land a few miles south of Big Pine, but without making any improvements beyond what the law requires. He now says that he will at once begin cultivation and put in a crop this spring.

A meeting of mine Superintendents and others interested in the Comstock was held a few days ago to discuss the possibility of doing something to revive industry in the mines. It was thought a reduction might be made in freights and fares and railroad charges for transporting ores; also in the price of milling and furnishing water to the mining properties. A committee was appointed to attend to the matter. It is said that unless something definite can be done in this direction active operations in mines on the Comstock must practically cease.

A Ruined Town.

D. L. Sayre came to Independence last Monday to visit his friend, Mr. A. M. Given. Mr. Sayre conducted the *Chloride Belt* at Candelaria till the paper was forced to cease publication; and this was caused by depreciation of the value of silver and stoppage of work in the mines. Mr. Sayre says there are only two hundred people left at Candelaria; before the silver business was ruined four or five hundred men were employed at the mines; and an equal, or greater number would still be employed if the devil had got John Sherman twenty years ago.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

OFFICE OF DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CAL.
January 22nd, 1893.

EDITOR INDEPENDENT:

Again the *Register* gimlet boreth; wherewith he showeth the marked difference between the "froth" of the District Attorney and the lacteal essence that flows from the *Register* Creamery. The *Register* very charitably styles my communication a "tirade," which it will be admitted differs materially from the slimy insinuations contained in the *Register*, which carefully refrains from making any specific charges, or from pointing out any omission of duty on the part of the District Attorney, which that "eminent critic" has been challenged to do. The District Attorney is not conscious of any explanation required on his part, when no charges have been made, or explanations required, except such as have been made in the secrecy of the *Register's* bosom, or that of the "public" which it represents.

The frequent allusions to the "public" on the part of the *Register* reminds your humble scribe of three tailors in London Smarting under the iron heel of English tyranny they met in all their might. At this august gathering resolutions were drafted and signed, which resolutions were headed "We the people of Great Britain and Ireland."

The *Register* again invokes the spirit of divination and accuses the District Attorney of a slurring innuendo against a party who was in no way responsible. While your scribe is not gifted with all the charity that should lodge in the bosom of the righteous, he will in no wise accuse any person of an offense merely on suspicion that only exists in his own bosom. So far from slurring the party alluded to, your servant stated that the explanations demanded were probably founded on unjust accusations. No, *Register*, you're wrong. It was all meant for you. Take it, and as the father of an elderly maiden that had burdened his resources of support beyond reasonable endurance, on being asked for her hand by a blushing youth, feelingly remarked, "take her, take her, and God bless you."

Now as to the public, we feel that whether we are right or wrong we will at least receive justice. Has the District Attorney violated any law or duty? If so, why not state it? If not, why this tinkling of cymbals? Why this sounding of brass?

The provisions of the Penal Code relative to the subject under consideration are as follows:

SEC. 945. When an indictment is found against a defendant not in custody, the same proceedings must be had as are prescribed in sections nine hundred and seventy-nine to nine hundred and eighty-four, inclusive, against a defendant who fails to appear for arraignment.

SEC. 976. When an indictment or information is filed, the defendant must be arraigned before the Court in which it is filed, unless the cause is transferred to some other County for trial.

SEC. 978. When his personal appearance is necessary, if he is in custody, the Court may direct, and the officer in whose custody he is must bring him before it to be arraigned.

SEC. 979. If the defendant has been discharged on bail, or has deposited money instead thereof, and does not appear to be arraigned (or is not in custody) when his personal attendance is necessary, the Court, in addition to the forfeiture of the undertaking of bail or of money deposited, may direct the Clerk to issue a bench warrant for his arrest.

The words in parenthesis are interpolated from Section 945.

SEC. 780. The Clerk, on the application of the District Attorney, may, at any time after the order, whether the Court is sitting or not, issue a bench warrant to one or more counties.

SEC. 932. The defendant, when arrested under a warrant for an offense not bailable, must be held in custody by the Sheriff of the county in which the indictment is filed, unless admitted to bail after an examination upon a writ of habeas corpus; but if the offense is bailable, there must be added to the body of the bench warrant a direction to the following effect: "Or, if he requires it, that you take him before any magistrate in that county, or in the county in which you arrest him, that he may give bail to answer to the indictment (or information);" and the Court, upon directing it to issue, must fix the amount of bail, and an indorsement must be made thereon by by the Clerk, to the following effect: "The defendant is admitted to bail in the sum of ——— dollars."

It appears from the foregoing that on the filing of the indictment the Court might have directed the Clerk to issue a bench warrant or he might not, according to the discretion thereof. It appears that the Legislature, through some oversight, vested this discretion in the Judge of the Court, and not in the Editor of the *Register*; probably for the reason that Judges are selected by the electors, while critics of the *Register* order are selected by themselves; because such Judges stand high in the esteem of such electors, and such self-styled critics occupy an eminence principally in their own esteem.

It will also be seen that the District Attorney could not procure a warrant until the order above required had been made by the Court, and then the Clerk "may" issue the warrant on his application. It would appear that an ordinary person could perceive this with an ordinary mouth, but in case the person should unfortunately be all mouth it might escape his observation.

I can inform the *Register* that though the warrant was issued as soon as the order was made, and has not yet been filed, nor is it proper that it should be so filed under the circumstances. It is in the hands of the Sheriff, where it should be. It cannot be filed until it shall be served.

The above quotations of law are intended for the real public, not for the three tailors of London, self-styled "The People of Great Britain and Ireland."

P. W. FORBES.

Washington could cast a stone across the Shenandoah river. On the evening of his next birthday go and see another great "Caste" performance by the players.

COST OF WATER FOR IRRIGATION.

Inquiries are often made concerning the cost of getting water upon land in Owens Valley. The following case will answer the question as well as any other that could be given. There is a tract of several thousand acres lying three to six miles south from Big Pine, and on the west side of Owens river. A few years ago three young men located a part of the tract; two are brothers, Elias and Robert Blake; the third is Jacob C. Miller. All were poor, the Blakes married, Miller single. The Blakes have each 320 acres, and Miller 360 acres. In summer all of the men worked for wages at whatever they could get to do and in winter they worked upon a canal to convey water to their land. Last year they completed their canal; though prior to that they had been able to get water enough to start some alfalfa and fruit trees. Their canal has a capacity of fifteen hundred inches and takes water from Owens river; it is seven and one-half miles long and eight feet wide. A regular account was kept and each man credited with every day's labor done by him; the current rate of wages being allowed. The total cost of the canal is six thousand dollars, being at the rate of four dollars per inch for water. Allowing one-half inch of water to irrigate an acre—and this is quite plenty of water—the canal will irrigate three thousand acres; the cost per acre is therefore two dollars. The water right is perpetual, and of course the supply will never fail. The owners of the canal can dispose of the excess of water over their own needs. All three of the men have comfortable dwellings upon their land; they have also stables, corrals and such other conveniences as were most needed. On each location is a young orchard of five or six acres, mostly winter apples. The trees all have made rapid growth and are very thrifty, and next fall the owners may be eating their own fruit. The Blakes each has enough alfalfa growing to supply about ten head of horses and about forty head of cattle. All kinds of roots and vegetables can be grown upon the ground in any quantity wanted. The Carson and Colorado railroad is about two and a half miles distant on the other side of the river. Miller's house is four and a half miles distant from Big Pine postoffice and about one and a half miles from the school house at Fish Spring. If any other part of the State can show where young men can do better than this, having nothing but empty hands to begin with, the information will be welcome.

A Good Work

The people at Lone Pine have got to work making a thorough job of cleaning up the town. The unsightly ruins left by two or three fires; piles of rubbish everywhere; stagnant pools and ditches and a large unbridged stream, made such an unpleasant place of it that strangers never failed to be unfavorably impressed. Lone Pine has every natural advantage needed to make a pretty town, and now the citizens have gone to work in the right spirit to make the place attractive. There is certain to be many people coming into the valley from the south in the near future, and with its pleasant location, plenty of good land and water, Lone Pine being the first town in the valley reached by travelers from the south, ought to retain the best of them. This cleaning up and general improvement is the first thing needed to secure that end.

Bridge Meeting

The people of Georges Creek will meet to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock to provide means for doing their part in building the proposed bridge across Owens river. The bridge will give the settlers easy access to the railroad, saving them from six to ten miles travel they must now make in order to reach the railroad across Independence bridge. The next convenience needed at Georges Creek will be a Post Office, the people should not have to go so far for their mail.

Settle and Save.

All persons indebted to the undersigned are hereby requested to come forward and settle their accounts with money or notes. By so doing debtors will save money and oblige

THOMAS & HILL,
Big Pine.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.

Bee Keeper.

Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrator of the estate of JOHN MORTON, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of Mack & Laird in the town of Independence, Inyo county California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

J. J. MORTON,
Administrator of the estate of John Morton, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal. Nov. 30th, 1892.
Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Administrator.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD,
Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

This space reserved for

N. S. G. W.

Entertainment, Washington's Birthday.

RIPANS TABULES

- - REGULATE THE - -

STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS,

- AND -

PURIFY THE BLOOD.

A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR

Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Ripans Tabules contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Pleasant to take, safe, effectual. Give immediate relief. Sold by druggists. A trial bottle sent by mail on receipt of 15 cents. Address

THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,
10 Spruce Street, - - New York City.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS. WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
0-m RENO, NEVADA.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE - CAL.

New House,
New Furniture,
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

Freight! Freight!

BISHOP & MOJAVE

Through Freight Line.

George Meads,

PROPRIETOR.

Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:

J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.

Special rates given on car-load lots

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies'
Wear, etc., etc.

AT

L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points on the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

F. W. BEDFORD ..... LESSEE.

Horseshoeing ..... $2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see

F. W. BEDFORD.

INDEPENDENCE

MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every ort made to give satisfaction to patrons.

j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
GROCERIES
MINERS
Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL,
Independence, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R.

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1		To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Mound House		11:30 p. m.	5.50 p. m.
Dayton		12:00 p. m.	5:10 p. m.
Wabuska		2:05 p. m.	2:50 p. m.
Hawthorne		5 50 p. m.	11:10 a. m.
Luning		7:05 p. m.	9:55 a. m.
Sodа Springs		8:05 p. m.	9:15 a. m.
Belleville		9:15 p. m.	7:55 a. m.
Candelaria	Ar.	10.00 p. m.	Lv. 7:20 a. m.
	No. 3.		No. 4.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Belleville		8 20 a. m.	5:25 p. m.
Benton		11:50 a. m.	1:35 a. m.
Bishop Creek		2:00 p. m.	11:00 a. m.
Alvord		2.45 p. m.	10:30 a. m.
Independence		4:20 p. m.	8:30 a. m.
Lone Pine		5:10 p. m.	7:40 a. m.
Keeler	Ar	5:55 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 a. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (36 miles); Bodie (3 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leavin Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.

J. C. MILLER, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CGARS

The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 td

Inyo Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH FAST STOCK.

The route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m.

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

None But Royal

BAKING POWDER is absolutely pure. No other equals it, or approaches it in leavening strength, purity, or wholesomeness. (See U. S. Gov't Reports.) No other is made from cream of tartar specially refined for it and chemically pure. No other makes such light, sweet, finely-flavored, and wholesome food. No other will maintain its strength without loss until used, or will make bread or cake that will keep fresh so long, or that can be eaten hot with impunity, even by dyspeptics. No other is so economical.

The Baking Powders now being offered in this vicinity, with the statement that they are "as good as Royal," have been shown by the official analyses to be composed of alum and detrimental to health.

The official chemists of the United States and Canada, State analysts, municipal boards of health, and physicians indorse the great qualities of the Royal Baking Powder.

Talk about your transformations! We have seen a square man turn round.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.....

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

THE HERCULES.

In placing the Hercules Gas or Gasoline Engine in the field in competition with other gas engines, we do so with the utmost confidence that we are "in it." Our system of operating this engine is so far ahead of all others that it needs but an introduction in any community to insure an immense sale. A woman can handle it. It requires no engineer. It can be started in an instant. No electric spark to get out of order. It oils itself. It beats all others. Write Palmer & Rey, 405-407 Sansome St., San Francisco for particulars. The price and capability will surprise you.

For Simplicity it Beats the World. It has Fewer Parts, and is therefore less likely to get out of order than any other Gas Engine now built.

Daily Newspaper and Job Office

We have used your four horse-power "Hercules" Gas Engine for nearly two months now, and have not yet failed to get our edition off on time; on the contrary, we find it the best investment we could have made. For convenience it cannot be beat. Unlike the steam engine it is clean, no coal to shovel into a furnace, no fires to get up, no water to watch to keep the boiler from going through the roof—indeed it is simple and economical in all respects, and we feel that in changing from steam to gas we have secured a donation of $100 per year to the office, independent of all other considerations, and that means that $100 is the difference in the cost of fuel per year between steam-power and gas power. Thanking you for past favors, including the great service done by you in putting an engine like the "Hercules" on the market, we are,

Yours truly, PENNYCOOK & HARRIER,
VALLEJO CAL., Jan. 14, 1892.
Proprs. *Chronicle.*

Printers Pleased With It.

We beg leave to report to you on the success of one of your "Hercules" Gas Engines which is now in operation in our office. It is a one horse-power, and readily runs a large power press, and a jobber at the same time, and is then not working up to its full capacity. We have had no trouble whatever with the engine, and for neatness, convenience and power we consider it the best in the field. We are delighted with it, and with the experience had with it, and can heartily recommend the "Hercules" Engine to anyone. Truly yours,

SUTTER PUBLISHING CO.
Per L. H. Woodworth.
YABA CITY, CAL., June 24, 1892.

BOTTLING SODA WATER.

NAPA SODA SPRINGS, Jan. 15, 1892.
Messrs. Palmer & Rey, 405-407 Sansom street, San Francisco, Cal.

GENTLEMEN:—I believe I have now given your Gasoline Engine a fair test, and am ready to say that it answers satisfactorily to all you claim for it. It is easily started, steady in action, sufficiently powerful, and cheap in cost of running. I use gasoline gas in running it. It has increased my output of soda water 1,000 dozen per day.

Yours truly,
JOHN P. JACKSON,
Propr. Napa Soda Springs.

"August Flower"

"What is August Flower for?" As easily answered as asked. It is for Dyspepsia. It is a special remedy for the Stomach and Liver.—Nothing more than this. We believe August Flower cures Dyspepsia. We know it will. We have reasons for knowing it. To-day it has an honored place in every town and country store, possesses one of the largest manufacturing plants in the country, and sells everywhere. The reason is simple. It does one thing, and does it right. It cures dyspepsia.

Old Gold and Silver Bought; send your old Gold and Silver by mail to the old and reliable house of A. Coleman, 41 Third Street, San Francisco; I will send by return mail the cash, according to assay; if the amount is not satisfactory will return gold.

NOTHING is asked for Men's Rubber Shoes, foothold style—they are free with each pair of Gents' Shoes or Boots, if asked for. Best quality sell at 50 to 75 cents. If mail, add 10 cents extra. Misses' footholds, 11 to 1½, free. With Children's Shoes, if asked for. Add 6c if mail. Smith's Cash Store, 416, 418 Front Street, San Francisco, Cal.

S.F.N. U. No. 549. New Series No. 52

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

LIVING ON AIR.

The Remarkable Survival of Three Entombed Miners in Bohemia.

The teaching of experience as illustrated by several instances of prolonged abstinence, though it may afford some idea of human endurance in this particular under special conditions, has yet provided no certain criterion of the vital resistance possessed by the average man when suddenly deprived of every form of sustenance. The measure of this force may nevertheless be gauged with approximate correctness from the history of recurrent instances of prolonged and accidental privation. As an example, the following is remarkable even in this category:

It is the narrative of three Bohemian miners, who, after being entombed by a fall of sand in the pit where they were working, were finally rescued alive, though of course in an utterly prostrate condition, seventeen days later. During the period of their live burial air was pumped down to them by bore holes. On this they may be said to have lived without food and without water. The total want of the latter is what makes their survival so remarkable. But for this essential the longer fasts of professional fasting men would have been quite impossible.

We can have no difficulty in understanding generally why this holds true if we bear in mind the fact that not only does water constitute by far the greater constituent of every tissue, but that without its due proportion the circulation and nutrition of the blood and that needful if costly chemical change upon which all tissue repair depends would be alike impossible.

In endeavoring to trace the rationale of a life persisting, as in the case of the buried miners, in spite of the absence of every natural condition, we must notice one or two significant points. In the first place, their condition was that of rest, their functional metabolism being proportionally less active, their waste of tissue diminished and their output of carbonic acid not so likely to overcharge the surrounding atmosphere. Further, we may take it for granted that a robust physique had no small share in the conservation of vital energy.

Much depends in such cases on the amount of nitrogenous matter stored up, for the most part in the muscular tissue, and available for destructive changes. We may safely assume that the amount of reserve nitrogen in the case of these men was not meager. It is mainly, no doubt, to this circumstance that we must attribute not only the fact of their existence, but the still more remarkable prospect of their convalescence and ultimate recovery.—London Lancet.

An Interesting Question.

A very interesting question is before congress and the American Bar association arising out of the unfortunate massacre of the Italians in New Orleans. The relations between this country and Italy were strained nearly to the point of war. Diplomatic intercourse was not discontinued, but Baron Fava, the Italian minister, was recalled.

The issue in the controversy arose from the conduct of the mob that broke into the New Orleans jail and killed the Italians who had been arrested for the murder of the chief of police. For everything done by the people of the city, and for everything done or left undone by the government and courts of the state of Louisiana, the federal government was responsible to Italy. The men engaged in the outrage were acquitted, and this government recognized its moral responsibility at least by paying a small sum of money to surviving sufferers.

The question before congress and the Bar association's international law committee is clear. What remedy is there for a condition of law, international and domestic, under which the United States is responsible to a foreign government, even to the point of war, for the acts of the people and courts of a single state? It is an interesting and important question and one in which the whole country is concerned.—Harper's Weekly.

Dot's Theory.

It was little Dot's first visit to a farm, and she went with her aunt to see how the pigs were fed. The little one gazed in astonishment at the young porkers for a moment, and then placing her hand on her curly hair she said reflectively:

"Auntie!"

"Yes, dear."

"Does 'oo put all the piggies' tails up in curl papers?"—New York World.

Rather Well Stretched.

Esmonde — You look paws'tively — but what is th' mattah with th'—th'—

Bloomey—Trowsahs! I left them on me stretchah too long, and it's the only beach walking pair I've got with me.—Judge.

Funeral Thieves.

Criminals have as many grades of respectability among themselves as has the moral portion of the community. They, too, have their Four Hundred, their upper ten, their middle grade lawbreakers, and then the very dregs of the thieving class. And way down in the scale, beneath the contempt of even the humble burglar, the lowly pickpocket, and the contemptible hatrack sneak, stands, lone and forsaken by all evildoers, the "funeral thief."

The "funeral thief" is the poltroon of the criminal classes. Little conscience as most thieves possess, he possesses the least. He shrinks from no desecration. No superstition causes him to recoil. He robs the living as they weep over the dead. Few criminals would stoop to so low a crime; consequently there are not many funeral thieves. But what few there are are active.

Their method of work is extremely simple. Usually they go in pairs; sometimes there are three or four together. Early in the morning they scan the death columns of the newspapers. From the announcements of funerals for the day they make up a visiting list. They select those where the victims of the grim reaper were men of about their own age. They visit the home where the partly open cask is resting while friends gaze at the features of the departed. Their right to be present is never questioned; they are taken, as a matter of course, for friends of the dead. They pass the coffin, pausing for a few moments in pretended tearful contemplation of the cold features, and in the slight jam that is sure to follow such a pause—and while many mourners are in tears—the thieves abstract the pocketbooks of all within their reach. Women are their subjects, and if tears are not plentiful the thieves will themselves pretend to weep. This is sure to prove effectual.

Thus do these "funeral thieves" work. It does not take them long to go through the pockets of half a dozen persons, and then they are off to the next house on the list, where the mode of operation is repeated. No wonder other thieves regard them with contempt.—Chicago Tribune.

American Opals.

An opal, found and cut as a gem in this country, was sold by a jeweler in this city the other day for $500. It was obtained from a newly discovered mine in the state of Washington, near the Idaho line. At that place, which has been called Gem City, the volcanic rocks are honeycombed with cavities that contain small nodules of this precious variety of hydrated quartz. Many of them are of great beauty and value.

Speaking of this discovery of American opals, Mr. George F. Kunz, the expert in gems employed by Tiffany & Co., exhibited to the reporter the great Hope opal, one of the most celebrated in the world. It formerly belonged to Henry Philip Hope, the Dutch banker, who owned the finest collection of precious stones ever got together. He liquidated the national debt of Brazil and took his pay in diamonds from that country, which originally inspired him with his hobby. Among the well known gems possessed by him was the Hope diamond, a blue-white stone of forty-four carats, valued at $100,000; likewise the largest existing pearl, drop shaped, which weighed over three ounces, surmounted in the setting by a coronet of diamonds.

The opal referred to, though of Mexican origin, is said to have been among the ornaments of a Persian shrine in the Seventeenth century. It represents the sun with a full face carved on its surface, the rays being supplied by the antique gold setting. As is very common with Mexican opals, it is badly flawed—in fact, so cracked that it would probably fall to pieces if the setting were removed. It is oval in shape and its longest diameter is about an inch.—New York Sun.

The Loquacious Barber.

The loquacity of a barber gives the satirical Persian the opportunity of many witty proverbs, and all at the barber's expense. The Hindoo has as much dread of his tattling propensities as the European, but it is currently believed their gossip saved many a life during the terrible year 1857-8. The chatter of the bazaar the barber has on his tongue tip, and the slightest encouragement to unloosen the bag wherein he stores his tales is gladly seized.

The injustice of the petty native judges, the exacting demands of the cantonment magistrate, the monetary embarrassments of some young sub in one of the regiments, the flirtation of a married belle are duly narrated, and even the contents of the letters which pass between the pair can by astute questioning become the common property of an entire station.—San Francisco Chronicle.

The officers and men of the United States cutter Rush relate marvelous tales of wondrous discoveries made by them during their 1890 cruise. They dredged for deep sea oddities in the almost fathomless "sinks" of the Pacific's bed. They collected marine algæ so delicate in figure that it took the finest microscopes to bring out even the coarsest outlines, leaving the minute fibers as a hazy mist on the vision, and finally outdid themselves by getting a fine photographic view of a creature sporting in the sand of one of the low lying islands which leads their paleologist to the belief that some of the supposed antediluvian monsters are still in existence.

But the feat of which they seem proudest was the discovery of a natural incubator on the sides of the volcano Bogoslov, where millions of awks, gulls and other sea birds deposit their eggs and leave them to be hatched by volcanic heat. Who says that birds are devoid of intelligence?—St. Louis Republic.

Does Lightning Sour the Milk?

It is a well known fact that milk is especially apt to sour during the prevalence of a thunderstorm, and from this it has been surmised that the electric discharge held some mysterious sway over the lacteal fluid. An Italian experimenter, one Professor G. Tolomei, has been making trials of various sorts, the object being to throw some light on electric influence over milk molecules. In his first experience he passed an electric discharge from a Holtz machine between two balls of platinum hanging two inches apart in a bottle containing a quart of fresh milk; secondly, by sending a current between two strips of platinum at the bottom of a V tube filled with the same fluid; thirdly, by subjecting milk in a test tube to the action of a strong battery current through a silk covered copper wire wound spirally around the tube.

In each one of these experiments, which were as thorough as any lover of science could wish, it was proved that acidulation of the milk was delayed instead of hastened, as had been expected. Three equal portions of milk from the same milking thus treated began to grow acid on the seventh, the ninth and the sixth days, respectively, while other portions of it which had not been treated with electricity was rankly acid on the evening of the third day. Having thus disproved the popular theory of lightning being the direct cause of the acidification of milk, Professor Tolomei tried ozone and found therein the mystic agent of milk souring. In his second trial of ozone he brought the surface of a quantity of milk close to the two balls of the machine used, and the fluid almost instantly became acid in consequence.

Here at last a mystery that has puzzled professors and peasants alike has been made plain.—St. Louis Republic.

Shoes for the Dead.

Among Chicago's industries is a factory where the manufacture of shoes for corpses is carried on exclusively.

Out of five neat black boxes a representative of the firm yesterday took as many different sizes. These were adults' and children's shoes. The material corresponds with the purpose of their use. The shoes are certainly nice to look at. The soles are cut out of pasteboard and are covered with grained paper. The uppers are a combination of quilted satin and crochet work. A ribbon, inserted at the top and tied in a neat bow-knot, holds the shoe to the foot.

"Men's shoes are always black," it was said. "Occasionally we turn out a lot of brown ones. We have had special orders for men's white shoes, but only in a few instances. Shoes for women and children are always white. They are not expensive; five to fifteen dollars will purchase a dozen pairs."

The burial shoe is a patented article. It was designed by a Joliet (Ills.) woman milliner, who now enjoys the profits of her idea. The Chicago company has been in existence for nearly a decade, and is catering to an ever increasing demand. The firm employs a traveling man, who covers all the territory between Maine and California. It takes ten girls and several machines to keep up with his orders. The average monthly output is 15,000 pairs during the dull season. It is increased to 25,000 during a busy period.—Chicago Tribune.

The Gold Cure Is Very Old.

The precious metal has been employed both externally and internally, in the metallic state, in solution and by sympathy, for a great variety of the ills that flesh is heir to, for over 2,000 years. The train of thought which led the ancients to employ this highly prized material can be well told in the quaint language of the distinguished Dutch physician and chemist, Hermann Boerhaave; writing about 1725, he says: "The alchemists will have this metal contain I know not what radical balm of life capable of restoring health and continuing it to the longest period.

"What led the early physicians to imagine such wonderful virtue in gold was that they perceived certain qualities therein which they fancied must be conveyed thereby into the body; gold, for instance, is not capable of being destroyed; hence they concluded it must be very proper to preserve animal substances and save them from putrefaction, which is a method of reasoning very much like that of some fanciful physicians who sought for an assuaging remedy in the blood of an ass' ear by reason the ass is a very calm beast!"—Professor H. Carrington Bolton in Popular Science Monthly.

A Laughable Superstition.

"A curious illustration of the value of superstitions," said Mr. Kunz, the diamond expert for Tiffany & Co., "was afforded the other day by a lady who brought a set of opals here for the purpose of selling them. She felt obliged to part with them on account of a series of misfortunes in her family which she feared were attributable to the gems, so notoriously unlucky. On examining them I found that they were merely imitations. A few weeks ago I had in my possession three seashells which had been transformed into opal. Their original limy material had been dissolved out of the rock by which they were inclosed, and the precious substance was deposited by water in place of the lime, retaining the form of the shells. A graduate of Harvard college bought the curiosity and presented it to that institution."—New York Sun.

An Absentminded Journalist.

Jim Faberpusher is one of the most industrious journalists in New York. He thinks of nothing but his professional duties.

One day his wife (to whom he was recently married) said to him:

"You don't speak to me any more. Have you ceased to love me?"

"Oh, no, but I just can't find time. I'm pressed for time."

"Yes, but I don't get pressed at all," responded the neglected wife. This well merited rebuke reminded the journalist of his obligations to his better half.—Texas Siftings.

A Regal Dish.

Of course every one knows how the favorite English dish of beef came to be called "sirloin." It is not, however, equally well known that at Chingford, Essex, is a place called "Friday Hill House," in one of the rooms of which is an oak table, with a brass plate let into it, inscribed with these words, "All lovers of roast beef will like to know that on this table a lion was knighted by King James I on his return from hunting in Epping forest."—Million.

Religious Differences.

In the greater concerns of life there are wonderful illustrations of the conflicts of opinions. There are something over 1,200,000,000 of human beings in the world. Among these are six varieties of religious belief; three of these are said by one class to be false, and by others three are said to be the true religion. And yet every religionist, every sectarian claims that he and she alone are right. What our Chinese neighbors say is "true" we say is "false." We call them "heathens"—they class us as "outside barbarians."

What we English speaking people think is the right and the true religion is in a startling minority in human belief or religious creed—for there are only some 350,000,000 Christians in all the world. There are some 6,000,000 Jews, and they have clung with singular persistency in all ages to their religious belief; it is seldom a Jew renounces his faith; it is more seldom that a Christian embraces Judaism. There are more than 400,000,000 people who are pagans and Mohammedans.—Detroit Free Press.

Scarfs That Demand a Pin.

The scarfpin should always be worn with the flat, madeup scarf. There is a place for its insertion, and by seeming to hold it together it attains a utilitarian phase, in that it is an aid in glossing over the percentage of madeup suggestiveness that is always more or less associated with the imitative article.

The madeup flat or puff scarf, if worn without a scarfpin, discloses its artificiality in all the baldness of its mechanical inferiority. It is a curious paradox in the fashions, therefore, that the scarfing that does not actually need the scarfpin in reality requires it most of all.

In the self tied De Joinville, or its madeup reproduction, the scarfpin must pierce the cross folds at the intersection.—Clothier and Furnisher.

A Clever Woman.

A lady of fine artistic taste has discovered that at church parade her prayer book, by its incongruous color, entirely ruined the effect of a carefully conceived costume. It struck a discord in an otherwise perfectly harmonious dress. This has been remedied by having a cover to her prayer book which shall be perfectly in accord with the leading tone of her garments. The prayer book cover will henceforth receive as attentive consideration as the bonnet, the gloves and the sunshade, and no jarring note of color will be introduced by means of a volume bound in blue velvet or in scarlet morocco.-

The tramp's prayer confines itself to "Give us this day our daily loaf."

TRIBUTES TO THE KEELEY TREATMENT.

T. De Witt Talmage, in addressing the patients at Dwight, Illinois, said:

"In my church in Brooklyn, there are sitting before me Sabbath by Sabbath men who once were under the serfdom of strong drink, but are now clothed and in their right minds, and when I say, 'What has been their history?' they say, 'We were restored through the Keeley Cure.'"

"I am mightily impressed with this whole Keeley Cure."

"There will not be a neighborhood in the United States or in the world that will not be blessed by it."

"What a very unfair thing it is to condemn a whole system because one man fails in it."

"Hundreds and thousands of men who belong to the church have fallen. Is that anything against the church? No. And if fifty per cent. if seventy-five per cent. under this cure went back, and only twenty-five per cent were saved through a discovery and sign a curse, ought to be extolled throughout all the earth and all the heavens."

"This world has so many troubles, so many struggles, it wants all the help it can get, human and Divine. We want the grace of God and we want surgery and we want the Keeley Cure."

"There are certain things that the grace of God doesn't propose to do."

"Never let the time come in my history when I cease to extol the grace of God, but there are men who need something beside that. Dr. Keeley struck the key-note when he said, 'This evil is a disease.'"

"I have now in my mind a young man who had broken his father's heart and his mother's heart. He was bolstered up and he fell—he was put in an inebriate asylum and fell; everything tried with him possible. He became a converted man, joined the church; but this awful disease drew him down and down, and there seemed no cure. He is redeemed to-day. The Keeley cure saved him, *and nothing else under Heaven would.*"

"We cannot read it down, we cannot talk it down, it will become triumphant and be recognized in all the land and all the lands of the earth. It has on it the mark of the approval of the Lord God Almighty."

"Dr. Keeley's finger is on the world, and I shall do all in my power to tell the world so. I am satisfied now, for I have seen Keeley, Dwight, and the Double Chloride of Gold Cure."

John V. Farwell, one of the merchant princes of the world, in addressing the convention of Keeley League Clubs, held at Dwight, Illinois, September 15th to 16th, said:

"I see before me men who 'have been there' and who ought to do the talking here to-night."

"To-night you are not slaves, but free men—free by the grace of God through His providence in giving to you Dr. Keeley and his wonderful Cure."

"I was prejudiced against it, coming as it did to me through the newspapers."

"But I see in your faces to-night a different story. I have found in all the inquiries I have made in London and here and New York that all my first impressions have been wiped out."

"Yes, friends and fellow-citizens, another name has been added to the list of public benefactors, and that name is Dr. Leslie E. Keeley."

Francis Murphy, the world renowned temperance reformer, in reply to questions propounded him by Judge Arnold, at Dwight, Illinois, October 22, 1892, says:

Q. "What do you think of the Keeley treatment?"

A. "I am fully persuaded that the Dr. Keeley Cure for inebriety can be justly called miraculous. I have met multitudes of men from every walk of life, who testify to its saving power: men who were given up as forever lost; and, as an eminent Judge said to me recently, 'I did not think God could save them.' They went to Dwight and took Dr. Keeley's Treatment, and have been sober, industrious and honored men ever since. Such testimony is unimpeachable."

Q. "What relation, in your judgment and from your observation, Does The Keeley Treatment hold to gospel temperance?"

A. "In my experience of twenty-two years as a gospel temperance man, I have always felt that I needed something to aid men who were what was known as hard drinkers; men who were possessed with the devil of alcohol; men who had their dwellings in the tombs, and no man could tame them. I visited the most distinguished doctors and asked them to aid me in giving relief to these men. They did to the best of their ability; but there was no permanent relief for them. I needed medical assistance; without it thousands have been left on the field to perish. Thank God for Dr. Keeley, who has found a sure cure for the alcoholic poison. Now, the cause of gospel temperance can go forth to meet the Goliath of drunkenness without any doubts or fears, because Dr. Keeley has proved to the world by a great multitude of witnesses, that God has revealed to him the Divine secret that has killed the pestilence of drunkenness."

Q. "Do you endorse the Keeley Treatment?"

A. "I do, with my whole heart."

Those who believe that the world owes them a living don't know how many bad debts the world has to shoulder.

CATARRH CAN'T BE CURED

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you have to take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is no quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, price 75c.

A dangerous crossing—the Australian ballot in the hands of an ignoramus.

A HERALD OF THE INFANT YEAR.

Clip the last thirty years or more from the century, and the segment will represent the term of the unbounded popularity of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. The opening of the year 1893 will be signalized by the appearance of a fresh Almanac of the Bitters, in which the uses, derivation and action of this world-famous medicine will be lucidly set forth. Everybody should read it. The calendar and astronomical calculations to be found in this brochure are always astonishingly accurate, and the statistics, illustrations, humor and other reading matter rich in interest and full of profit. The Hostetter Company, of Pittsburgh, Pa., publish it themselves. They employ more than sixty hands in the mechanical work, and more than eleven months in the year are consumed in its preparation. It can be obtained without cost of all druggists and country dealers, and is printed in English, German, French, Welsh, Norwegian, Swedish, Holland, Bohemian and Spanish.

When a young man tips his hat to a mother and daughter on the street he always keeps his eyes on the girl.

WORTH KNOWING.

That ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS are the highest result of medical science and skill, and in ingredients and method have never been equaled.

That they are the original and genuine porous plasters, upon whose reputation imitators trade.

That ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS never fail to perform their remedial work quickly and effectually.

That this fact is attested by thousands of voluntary and unimpeachable testimonials from grateful patients.

That for rheumatism, weak back, sciatica, lung trouble, kidney disease, dyspepsia, malaria, and all local pains, they are invaluable.

That when you buy ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS you absolutely obtain the best plasters made.

When you need a friend don't pick out the man whose dog never wants to follow you.

The disagreeable operation of forcing liquids into the head, and the use of exciting snuffs are being superceded by Ely's Cream Balm, a cure for Catarrh and colds in the head.

I have been a great sufferer from catarrh for ten years; could hardly breathe. Sore nights I could not sleep. I purchased Ely's Cream Balm and am using it freely; it is working a cure surely. I have advised several friends to use it, and with happy results in every case. It is the medicine above all others for catarrh, and is worth its weight in gold. I thank God I have found a remedy I can use with safety and that does all that is claimed for it.—B. W. Sperry, Hartford, Conn.

Apply Balm into each nostril. It is Quickly Absorbed. *Gives Relief at Once.* Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York

When a man's hoping powers are gone he should seek the cemetery—and find it.

RUPTURE AND PILES CURED.

We positively cure rupture, piles and all rectal diseases without pain or detention from business. No cure, no pay. Also all *Private* diseases. Address for pamphlet Drs Porterfield & Losey, 838 Market street, San Francisco.

No matter what their colors are,
You'll find it always true,
When the foot-ball game is over
They'll all be black and blue.

Sufferers from Coughs, Sore Throat, etc., should try "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*"

A bridegroom always wears immaculately clean linen and a careworn expression.

Use Enameline Stove Polish; no dust, no smell.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

JUST A LITTLE

pain neglected, may become **RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO.**

Just a little **SPRAIN** may make a cripple.

Just a little **BRUISE** may make serious inflammation.

Just a little **BURN** may make an ugly scar.

Just a little **COST** will get a bottle of **ST. JACOBS OIL, A PROMPT and PERMANENT CURE.** Years of Comfort against Years of Pain for **JUST A LITTLE.**

A copy of the "Official Portfolio of the World's Columbian Exposition," descriptive of Buildings and grounds, beautifully illustrated, in water color effects, will be sent to any address upon receipt of 10c. in postage stamps by THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

25 DOSES 25¢ THE GREAT MAKE THE BEST COUGH CURE 25¢ 50¢ & $1.00 **SHILOH'S CURE.**

Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee. For a Lame Side, Back or Chest Shiloh's Porous Plaster will give great satisfaction.—25 cents.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER.

Mrs. T. S. Hawkins, Chattanooga, Tenn., says: "*Shiloh's Vitalizer 'SAVED MY LIFE.' I consider it the best remedy for a debilitated system I ever used.*" For Dyspepsia, Liver or Kidney trouble it excels. Price 75 cts.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY. INJECTOR FREE

Have you Catarrh? Try this Remedy. It will relieve and Cure you. Price 50 cts. This Injector for its successful treatment is furnished free. Shiloh's Remedies are sold by us on a guarantee to give satisfaction.

Mr. Herman Hicks

"Three years ago, as a result of **CATARRH**, I entirely lost my hearing and was

Deaf For More Than a Year.

To my **surprise and great joy** when I had taken three bottles of **Hood's Sarsaparilla** I found my **hearing was returning.** I kept on until I had taken three more and I can **hear perfectly well.** I am troubled but very little with the catarrh. I consider this a **remarkable cure.**" HERMAN HICKS, 30 Carter Street, Rochester, N. Y.

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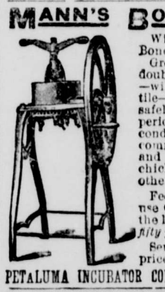

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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.
IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.
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CHOICE OF AN ACTRESS.

Being at foundation a womanly woman, she always expected to marry. I say expected, instead of hoped, because she had constantly too many admirers to doubt her opportunities—to her mind it was simply a question of meeting the right one.

She felt sure that when the right man came she would be willing to give up everything for him; indeed, she contemplated with a certain serene satisfaction the coming of a time when her triumphs and ambitions and fame and freedom would be exchanged for the proud servitude of wifehood.

Still she wasn't in a hurry to meet the right man. He would come when he did come—and when he did come it couldn't be helped, and she would be glad. Upon various occasions she had thought him come.

Upon these occasions she had experienced a distinct sensation of fretfulness.

She had conscientiously given the admirer a fair chance to prove himself the right man, but had always been downright glad when he had failed to do so. The admirer always made some mistake fatal to his interests.

Perhaps he lost his head, and went down on his knees; that always immediately settled it. She was much too proud and too humble a woman to be willing to marry a man who went down on his knees about it.

Or he lost his head, and threatened to shoot himself, or drink himself to death, or jump in the bay.

Now and then she was moved with regret at the storm which she had raised, and expostulated in a kindly fashion with her victim, but more often she shrugged her white shoulders, saying, if not to the man, at least to herself, that the man who was foolish enough to want to shoot himself because a woman did not love him, had better shoot himself.

Some men were doggedly meek—of these she was a bit afraid—yet so far these meek, dogged wooers had presently developed into bores, which, she felt, lessened the danger. I say danger, because she regarded the possibility of marrying any man but the right man a danger.

Sooner or later, in the course of every admirer's attention she made a stanch effort to dismiss or escape him.

She argued to herself that escape from the right man would be impossible, and that escape from any other was to be regarded as wisdom, and hailed as good fortune.

She never went out of her way to attract men—in the first place she had no need to, and besides she really did not care to increase the chances of coming across this more or less to be dreaded right man.

She kept pretty closely to her work, enjoyed the footlights, spent her money freely, rejoiced in her independence, and thought herself a lucky girl.

Of course she had admirers. She considered that a natural result of her position, profession, sex and attractions.

She permitted men who loved her certain privileges—they might kiss her hand, come to the theatre and see her play, and give her flowers and feel miserable about her.

Any one of them, she realized, might develop into the right man, so she treated them all conscientiously. She never misled them or led them on, and since she was frank with them and never discourteous, she felt she had a right to be exacting about their manners, and she always was.

Upon the three or four occasions when a man's devotion had stirred in her a certain degree of interest she had rigidly demanded time to find out and to make up her mind.

To find out meant to satisfy herself that the man in question and the "right man" were of one "identity." To make up her mind meant to decide whether, right man or not, she would have him!

The candidate having always failed to stand this test, she had, directly she was so assured, dismissed him promptly and gently.

By what subtle sign of authority she would recognize the right man she did not know. He would be big, she was sure of that, and very gentle; he would meet her mentally, "understand" her, satisfy her morally and tenderly, master her physically.

He would be above all her little "arts" and caprices, but he would admire them; he would be too dignified to go down on his knees from not being able to help it, yet quite fond enough of her to do it. For her part, she would never wish it, and she would be very meek and gentle and obedient, and glad to be so; but—but, meanwhile she was free, and of that she was glad, too.

Really, her life was delightful; she lifted her white arms into her pretty lace wrapper and laughed to herself as she settled for her little rest before retiring. Her parlor was warm, and the light softened by colored shades; a bit of sandalwood among the logs sent a spicy fragrance out with the heat, she rubbed her head among the cushions and laughed again to herself.

It was a notion of her own, this half hour rest before retiring. For the sake of it she usually came home at once from the theatre.

Going out to suppers and sitting up and drinking wine was stupid, besides such a course would soon spoil her good looks. A warm, all-by-herself half hour in her own pretty room, with the crackling of her fire for company and her milk punch and biscuit for refreshment, were much nicer.

It was nice to feel that the comfort around her was all of her own making, and to know herself in the midst of it to be very pretty and very sweet, and alone, in spite of the ones she could check off on her pink fingers as at that very moment who were miserable for sight of her.

As a rule, men had sought her out and made themselves as charming as they found possible and permitted; but Crag Demmon attracted her.

He was big, undeniably a gentleman, and by nature apparently a savage. He fell promptly in love with her, and his personality riveted her attention in an insistent way which she made no effort to oppose. For the first time a man's passion for her seemed to invest the man with strength.

To face his savagery and do as she pleased in spite of his fierce jealousy she found an exhilaration; to command a creature so much bigger than herself, and to feel his strength and not his weakness obeyed, was an excitement.

To look into his savage, somber eyes and melt them with the smile in her own was worth doing, and intoxicating.

One day he asked her to be his wife, adding that unless she gave him some definite answer he would see her no more. She was much interested.

"Could you leave me and not see me again?" she asked.

"Yes."

"Would you shoot yourself?"

"No."

She felt aggrieved. After a pause she asked, "Do you love me?"

"Yes." His teeth were set, his face pale, and he looked at her as if he hated her.

Her breath quickened. "Why do you hurry me so?"

"Because I will be made a fool by no woman."

A throb of fear went through her. She flung her head back and made answer, "You may go at once," and then, because his eyes frightened her, she began to cry and—"How do you expect one to decide at once like that, if she loves you? I can't, and I won't—you can go."

"How much time do you want?"

"I don't know."

"I will wait a while."

"Much better go. I won't be put on time. I don't think I shall care for you, anyhow, and even if I did you are so ugly maybe I would not marry. Go away and let me alone." She spoke in a frightened rush.

"Don't be foolish," he answered; I will wait—a while."

During the "while" he saw a great deal of her; he curbed his temper, was always gentle, always devoted, made no effort to kiss her, half strangled a man at the club who suggested that all actresses were alike, and looked at her half the time as if he hated her.

She grew frightened and meek, and made an exhaustive study of his tastes.

One day he spoke harshly to her; she cried out that he must not—that she loved him.

Thereat he took her in his arms, kissed her and said, "Will you be my wife?" A month from that time she married him.

Her manager protested, and a good deal of money was paid over. To the wife the manager said, "You are a fool; if you ever want to come back to the stage let me know."

* * * * * *

Demmon carried her off to Europe. He was strong and gentle and devoted. There was little trace of his savagery, except in a fiercely jealous guardianship over her.

Now and then he ordered her around. Once she protested vehemently; he looked at her and answered, "You forget you belong to me."

He gave her all the money she wanted, bought her anything she fancied, and insisted upon her dressing richly and indulging extravagances, but once, when she received a check for a story she had written, he tore the bit of paper in pieces, saying: "I will give you all the money you want! Don't forget!"

She was happy—oh, yes. Her one thought was to please him, and to please him made her happy. She gave up all her own fancies, and endeavored only to meet his moods. She kept up all of the pretty petulance and caprice that had pleased him originally, because sometimes it amused him to see her childish and exacting—she knew when to be silent, though, and how to efface herself.

She read the papers faithfully, and, by dint of study and close attention to a few political arguments within earshot of which she came, she got a fair grasp of the principles of the party opposite to her husband's, and argued with him very well.

To such men as he presented she made herself charming—he liked to have other men admire her; herself, she took no interest in attracting them, and she was always a bit afraid of being too successful and so annoying her husband. Besides, attention from other men made her heart ache; her husband loved her dearly, but he did not tell her so very often, and sometimes when she made mistakes he called her stupid.

Of course she did make mistakes sometimes. Being very anxious to please him, her instinct was not always true. There were times when he liked to have her creep to the side of his chair and push her soft hair against his face, saying nothing meanwhile, unless the little caressing breath from her lips could be called speech; but then again this annoyed him, and he had to be let alone.

Being very fond of him, it was hard to come near or pass him without reaching out a hand to touch his shoulder or cheek, and this fretted him dreadfully when he was not in the mood. Also there were times when she wanted him to take her in his arms and be good to her, and find out how she felt, or when she wanted to cry and be miserable and be petted and coaxed out of it; all this was childish and foolish, but—oh, dear! how her heart ached sometimes.

He loved her—of course she knew that—so there was no need that he should tell her so all the time; besides, he did tell her what an unfailingly attractive companion he found her, and he praised her tact and sense and the way she kept her pretty looks.

She was happy when she was with him, only happy when she pleased him; and she used to cry her pillow wet very often.

At the coming of the child her husband was distinctly displeased; when it died the mother grew sullen.

They got back to America; a letter from her old manager inclosed a contract for the coming season. She signed, left all her jewels, and with her maid started for New Orleans.—Emma V. Sheridan.

WATCH SPRINGS.

An Important Part of a Timepiece's Mechanism That Often Breaks

AFFECTED BY CHANGES OF WEATHER

How the Delicate Coils of Steel Ribbon are Tested.—Mainsprings in Expensive Watches.

"Mainsprings are very much like people," said a Broadway watchmaker the other day. "They are as susceptible to extreme degrees of heat and cold as human beings. When the thermometer is hovering around the freezing point or dancing away up in the nineties the little mainspring will give up in disgust and uncoil itself and die, just as men succumb to freezing or sunstroke."

This uncertain piece of mechanism is supposed to be adjusted to meet the various degrees of temperature, but when the change is very great and comes with short notice there is nothing that can prevent them from snapping. They are made in Switzerland of the very finest quality of steel, absolutely flawless. Very often the watchmaker can detect a bad spring before putting it in the watch, either by its color or the softness of its spring. These have been too highly tempered in the making, and instead of being subjected to merely a red heat the fire has been brought to white heat, thus weakening the strength of the metal. The finest watches that are handled by reliable dealers are put through a "cooking and freezing" process before they are sold, for the purpose of testing their reliability in all temperatures.

The watch is first placed in a little metal box, which is made airtight. Then a strong gas flame is turned on the under surface of the box and is kept there for two or three hours, so that the watch is so hot at the end of that time that it could not be touched with the bare hand. From this it is immediately taken and put into another metallic box which is buried in ice. There the costly watch is allowed to freeze for an equal length of time, when its torture ceases and the examination is made. If during this excessive test the watch appears to have ticked merrily on without deviating a fractional part of a second it is placed back in the case and marked "guaranteed for two years." The mainspring is the first piece of mechanism that succumbs to the test. If it survives nothing else need be feared.

Mainsprings are, however, about the only part of a watch that the jeweler cannot successfully diagnose. They can guarantee any of the numberless little wheels or pivots or balances that go to make up the anatomy of the watch, but the mainspring has as yet baffled the most skilled makers of watches of all countries. It is not so much the severe extremes of the weather that prove fatal to the spring as it is the process of changing from hot to cold, or vice versa. Like the human frame, if the ribbonlike little coil of steel can withstand the effects of this change it may be considered proof against breaking when the change to normal weather comes.

Many people who have been possessors of new watches but a short time come into the dealer's with blood in their eyes, declaring that they have paid an enormous price for the timepiece and the mainspring has broken after only a week's use.

"That is nothing," remarked the jeweler. "We have them snap in our case before the watch has ever been shown for sale." Others imagine that they might have wound the watch too tight but this does not harm it. It is rather the jerky, hurried winding that will eventually tell on the temper of the metal. Every good stem winder has a stop placed in the stem, which prevents the winding too tight.

Damp weather has an ill effect on mainsprings, and in England they do not as a rule last as long as in this country. A severe thunder and lightning storm also frequently proves disastrous to the durability of the spring. A dealer who took in seventy-nine watches on one day said that one summer on a day immediately following a terrific electrical storm there were twenty-one watches brought into his store within five hours for new mainsprings. The cost of a new mainspring is the small part of making such repair. It is the putting them in, the labor expended, that costs. It costs from twelve to fifteen dollars to put a mainspring in the Jurgensen watch and a little less in a Patek Phillippe, while in a cheaper American make it may cost only fifty cents or a dollar.

A man purchased a $300 Jurgensen from a leading dealer several years ago, and shortly after he left for a tour around the world. He was gone a year, and when he returned he went back to the dealer with his watch and complained: "Here's a watch I paid you $300 for a year ago, and while I was traveling abroad it lost two minutes. You guaranteed it, and I want you to make it good." The watch was placed in the window with this card beside it:

"This watch lost only two minutes in a year in a trip around the world. Price $300." It sold within an hour.

It is said that one bar of iron costing $5 will produce $250,000 worth of mainsprings.

Some springs are made in this country by the manufacturers of cheap watches. These springs are several feet long and take nearly two minutes to wind up.—New York World.

Patient—Great Scott, doctor, that's a frightful bill you've presented.

Doctor (with dignity)—Not so large, sir, when you come to think that it is my first case and I had to study up on half a library full of authorities.—Detroit Free Press.

Fully Answered.

Gentleman—Riding a bicycle up such a steep hill as this is a great deal harder than walking. Why don't you get off and push it?

Boy—I just got it.—Good News.

WHAT MAKES THE SWELL.

Some Interesting Points About Two Apparently Well Dressed Men.

I was standing in the lobby of the Adams House in Boston. A New York club man came in and stood talking with some one in the lobby for several minutes.

After he had gone out the man he had been talking with came over to me—he was a friend of mine—and put this question: "How does Hicks Yardly dress so well? He has only $5,000 a year, and yet he manages to dress himself so as to look much better garbed than any Boston man I know. Strange, isn't it?"

Not at all.

The Boston man dressed on a cash account and an eye to color. The New Yorker's dress was not only an art, but a science—an art because he had an eye to harmony; a science because he had a comprehensive knowledge of means to ends.

Any one knows enough not to wear a red cravat and a bottle green coat; but how many men know how to have their coats cut or their shoes shaped? They leave it to their tailors, and most tailors cut a coat the same for a stripling of twenty as they would for an alderman.

Hicks Yardly would have informed the Boston man that his hat was too broad brimmed, his collar was too high in front and too low in the back; that his cravat was blue and his violets purple—Oh, horror of horrors!—that his cutaway had one too many buttons on it; that his waistcoat hung down like an inverted V, whereas it should bind about him like a belt; that his trousers were tight to the knee and loose from there down, whereas they should have been the reverse; that his shoes turned up at the toes—the sole of the English made shoe touches the ground from tip to heel; that his gloves were russet, whereas they should have been brick color; that his hair was short on top and long behind, whereas it should be long on top and short behind; that his mustache should not be waxed; that his topcoat was loose in front and tight fitting in the back, whereas the reverse should be the case; that his stick was a buckhorn, in the face of the well known fact that no true man of the world would carry nowadays any other than an all wood cane.

Mr. Hicks Yardly would then pause for want of breath and leave the lobby, while the Bostonite drew out his Browning and turned to "Home Thoughts from Over the Sea."—Frederic Edward McKay in Kate Field's Washington.

He Liked Fishing.

In the performance of my pleasant duties as editor I am called upon to greet members of the craft from every part of the world where angling is followed as a pastime. I have yet to meet one who failed to respond to my eager search for facts relative to the fish in their home waters with less eagerness and enthusiasm than evinced by myself. I have talked and queried with the uncouth and unkempt and with the polished and cultivated anglers of the brooks and the—books, and I have found them, each and all, to be possessed of valuable information as to the byways if not the highways of the art recreative.

I have been taught by the clodhopper of the streams; I have gained invaluable points from the bushwhacking boy who snatches 'em out; the cowboy fisher of the gulch holes, the "wum" baiters of the Mississippi sluices, the Canadian half breeds of the Laurentian streams and the malaria saturated dweller "away down on the Suwanne river" have all dropped angling pearls along my pathway, and last, not least, have I gathered consolation and enthusiasm from an ingenuous remark made by an old but illiterate angling rodster friend when he was first told of Sam Johnson's slur.

"Well," said he, "tell old Johnson for me that, rather than not go a-fishing at all, I'm willing to be the worm."

Could self abnegation go further in sacrifice or enthusiasm?—American Angler.

A Miser's Hospitality.

Sir Harvey Elwes, of Stoke, in Suffolk, next to hoarding money, found his principal pleasure in netting partridges. He and his household, consisting of one man and two maids, lived upon these. In cold or wet weather Sir Harvey would walk up and down his hall to save fire. His clothes cost him nothing, for he ransacked old chests and wardrobes and wore those of his ancestors. When he died the only tear shed was by his servant, to whom he left the farm—value, fifty pounds per annum.

The whole of his property was left to his nephew, John Maggott, who thus inherited real and personal estate worth £250,000, on condition that he should assume the name and arms of Elwes. Of this man, who is better known as John Elwes, the miser, the following story is told: His nephew, Colonel Timms, visited him at Marcham, and after retiring to rest found himself wet through. Finding that the rain was dripping through the ceiling, he moved the bed. He had not lain long before the same inconvenience again occurred. Again he rose and again the rain came down. After pushing the bed quite around the room, he found a corner where the ceiling was better secured and slept until morning.

When he met his uncle at breakfast he told him what had happened. "Aye, aye," said Mr. Elwes; "I don't mind it myself, but to those who do, that's a nice corner in the rain."—Cassell's Journal.

Warren's Idea of Dying.

Warren, aged four years, had formed his ideas of angels and their forms from the study of certain steel engravings, and told his mother if she scolded him again he would "die and go right to heaven." Being told that that was easier said than done, and asked how he would get there, he answered without hesitation: "Oh, I would pile up all the chairs and tables and boxes and ladders as far as they would go, and then I 'spect an angel would come down and get me. And anyway I'd a good deal rather go that way than have things screwed into me!"—New York Tribune.

BOOK THIEVES.

Historical Personages Who Stole Rare and Unique Volumes.

PEOPLE WHOM LIBRARIANS FEAR.

A Bishop, an Inspector General, a Pope and a Priest Who Made a Practice of Purloining Books.

Book stealing is an art upon which much ingenuity has been expended. One never knows in what form it will next break out. It is an incident by no means uncommon in Booksellers' row for a bibliopole to be offered a book which had been stolen from his next door neighbor. There is something more than a tradition to the effect that a bookseller has on occasion purchased a book taken a minute or two previously from the shelves outside his shop!

A favorite mode of stealing books from public libraries is to procure a book, sit down to read it and then wrap it up in an overcoat, and after this to take up a paper or magazine. The rest is easily guessed. The public libraries suffer in all sorts of ways, for here the accumulated wisdom of the thief finds plenty of scope. Some of the tribe have a mania for old directories. Librarians complain frequently of the clerical thief of sermons and theological literature.

Novels and "books of the bibliophile" (as the French call them) one can understand being stolen; but sermons and theology! Women, more or less—generally more—respectably dressed, are often objects of suspicion with librarians, for the "receptivity" of cloaks is infinite, and the "feelings" of the culprit must also be considered. As a general rule, the thief is well dressed and educated, and frequently well to do.

HISTORICAL THEFTS.

Whatever may be the causes which prompt a person to steal books there is always this consolation—he is in good company. This balm may not be a very healing one to the soul of the person whose books are stolen, but it must be consolatory to the thief, when repenting in prison, to know that some great and good men have been touched with the same species of insanity. Hearne, in his "Johannes Glastoniensis," more than hints that Sir Thomas Bodley had a weakness in this direction. "If you hold," he warns Sir Henry Saville, "any books so deare as that you would bee loath to have him out of your sight, set him aside," etc. Moore, Bishop of Ely, has likewise come under such a stigma.

The anecdote runs to this effect: A gentleman calling on a friend who had a very choice library found him unusually busy in putting his best books out of sight. Upon asking his view in this he was answered, "Don't you know the Bishop of —— dines with me today?"

The very king of book stealers was Libri, who, as inspector general of French libraries under Louis Philippe, had special facilities for helping himself and whose known thefts have been valued at £20,000. The most interesting illustration of this man's depredations was exposed in 1868, when Lord Ashburnham issued a translation of the Pentateuch from a Latin MS. which had been purchased by the late Lord Ashburnham from Libri, who had sold it under the condition that it was not to be published for twenty years. It had been stolen in 1847 from the Lyons library and the last clause of the agreement, therefore, could be easily understood. Libri evidently was not one of those whom Jules Janin describes as "people who don't think it thieving to steal a book unless you sell it afterward."

POPE AND PRIEST.

Innocent X, when still Mgr. Pamphilo, stole a book from Du Moustier, who was himself a book thief, and ought to have been en courant with the devices and designs of his own weaknesses. It is refreshing to come across an example when the tables are so completely turned, and if anything would induce an honest man to turn book thief it should be the exhilarating fun of stealing from another thief. It is reported, however, that Du Moustier recovered the book, and kicked the Cardinal out of the house. Catherine de Medici went in for stealing books by wholesale and barefaced; she seized the fine library of Marshal Strozzi and promised to pay his son for it in installments, but never a farthing did he get.

Of another and equally extreme type was the Spanish priest Don Vincento, who sold books and then murdered the purchasers to regain possession of his coveted treasures. Like most of the bibliokleptomaniacs he came to grief at last. The original edition (1482) of the "Fueros e ordinacions fetes per los gloriosos Reys de Arago als regnicois del Regne de Valencia," was offered for sale by auction, and after a long and obstinate competition was knocked down to a bookseller named Paxtot.

A week afterward Paxtot's shop was burned down, and he was suffocated at the same time. Suspicion was directed toward Don Vincento, whose residence was searched, and there at length was discovered the incunabule above named. The priest was arrested, and at the hearing he confessed—not from contrition or the fear of torments in the next world, but because it appeared that the volume was not unique, as had been supposed. He sobbed violently when he was condemned to be strangled, and the only defense he vouchsafed was, "Ah! your worship, my copy was not unique."—St. James Gazette.

A Matter of Doubt.

A minister in the east said: "My brethren, the collection will now be taken for my expenses for a trip, for I am going away for my health. The more I receive the longer I can stay." The largest collection ever made in that church was taken. And now the question under discussion is whether the size of the collection was a compliment to the preacher or much the reverse.—Louisville Western Recorder.

Suicides in European Armies.

The Austrian army takes the lead in the matter of suicides. From 1875 to 1887 a yearly average of 122 suicides is recorded for every 100,000 effective troops. In 1889 the number was 149. Death by suicide represents a fifth part of the whole mortality of the Austrian army. No disease is more deadly. The Germans report about half the number; the Italian army about one-third; the French army about one-fourth; the English army in the home service about one-sixth; the rate in the Russian army is nearly the same, while in the Spanish army it is least of all.

There are some curious facts about these suicides. In the European armies, especially in Austria, it is the young soldiers who kill themselves during the first month of their service. Suicides are the most frequent among the cavalry and infantry, and in the latter among the soldiers who are accused and awaiting trial.

The most frequent method is shooting, though hanging and drowning are frequent methods. The infantry use firearms and usually aim at their heads. The mounted soldiers hang themselves by their horse bridles. The Algerian soldiers almost always shoot themselves through the body, perhaps because the Arabs think it is infamous to mutilate the head. In Austria a third of the suicides are attributed to a distaste for military duty; in France, love trouble is a frequent cause; the fear of punishment is everywhere a great incentive. The maximum of suicides is reached in the hottest weather, and the minimum is reached in the coldest weather.—Boston Herald.

A Statue of Jupiter Olympus.

There is a difference of opinion as to which of the seven wonders of the world deserves the title of the "most magnificent," and as the majority of these wonders have disappeared it is somewhat difficult to arrive at a true decision. The evidence appears, however, to be pretty fairly balanced between the gold and ivory statue of Jupiter Olympus and the Temple of Diana, at Ephesus. The statue of Jupiter was the work of Phidias, a celebrated Athenian sculptor; it stood sixty feet high and it is said to have exhibited a marvelous representation of the grandeur, state and dignity which are naturally associated with human ideas of the awful majesty of the "king of gods and men;" indeed, according to an ancient Greek epigram, it seemed that either Phidias had ascended to heaven to sketch Jupiter, or Jupiter had descended to earth to sit to Phidias.

The god was clad in a robe of solid gold, garnished with lilies and other flowers, and four golden lions supported his footstool. The throne was of cedar, inlaid with ebony, gold, ivory and precious stones, with sculptured representations of the destruction of Niobe's children, the contests of Hercules and other exploits of the heroic age; at the back of the throne were the Hours and the Graces; at each corner a figure of Victory danced upon a Sphinx, who was tearing a Theban youth. The almost superhuman magnificence of this great work dazzled all succeeding artists, threw them into despair and absolutely set at defiance all competition.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Astronomy of the Ancient Egyptians.

We find in the table at the Ramesseum distinct references to the bull, the lion and the scorpion, and it is also clearly indicated that at that time the star Sirius rose heliacally at the beginning of the rise of the Nile.

The word heliacally requires a little explanation. The ancients, who had no telescopes and had to use their horizon as the only scientific instrument which they possessed, were very careful in determining the various conditions in which a star could rise. For instance, if a star were rising at the same time as the sun was rising, it was said to rise cosmically, but unless certain very obvious precautions were taken the rising star would not be seen in consequence of the presence of daylight. It is quite clear that if we observe a star rising in the dawn it will get more and more difficult to observe the nearer the time of sunrise is approached.

Therefore, what the ancients did was to determine a time before sunrise in the early dawn at which the star could be very obviously and clearly seen to rise. The term "heliacal rising" was coined to represent a star rising visibly in the dawn, therefore, before the sun. Generally throughout Egypt the sun was supposed to be something like ten degrees below the horizon when a star was stated to rise heliacally.—Nineteenth Century.

A Quarter's Worth.

Not long ago I was in a New York store buying cloth for a new cloak when a tall and elegantly dressed lady entered and asked to see some cloakings. She told the clerk she wished to match a cloak and had no sample, but she thought she'd know the stuff when she saw it. That poor clerk pulled down roll upon roll of goods for her inspection, and at length she found what she wished.

"How much a yard is that?" she inquired.

"Five dollars, madam," he replied.

"Very well; I don't wish much—just enough to finish a cuff on my cloak. Let me see—five dollars—I think a quarter's worth will be plenty."

The clerk fumbled in his pocket a moment, produced a quarter, put it on the cloth and cut out exactly the size of the quarter, and before the astonished woman could say a word he put her quarter with the piece of cloth and sent it to the desk. She waited for the basket to return and then quickly left the store.

The clerk spoiled the cloth, but he still has his place.—New York Recorder.

Didn't Like the Shop.

Akenside's father was a butcher, but the poet himself in boyhood could rarely be persuaded to enter the slaughter house. During his whole life he was lame from a wound in the foot occasioned in boyhood by the fall of a cleaver.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

OSTRICH FARMING

An African Industry That has Been Transplanted to California.

PROFITABLE BIRDS TO RAISE.

Something About the Business.—Hatched by Means of Incubators.—Ungainly Chicks.

There are at least half a dozen ostrich farms in southern California. They have ceased to be a curiosity there, and each now represents a commercial enterprise. Americans buy one-half the millions of ostrich feathers produced annually. It is estimated that this country expends $3,000,000 a year for these ornaments. Each ostrich when full grown yields a feather income of from $200 to $300 per annum. The elegant, long black and white plumes sell for $5 each at the farms, and readily bring $10 each at retail in New York or Chicago.

Every feather has a value. If it is sufficiently large for use it is worth at least 10 cents. The very small ones, otherwise useless, make up into cheap souvenirs and are eagerly purchased by visiting tourists at prices varying from 10 cents to $1. The plumes produced in southern California are fully as valuable as those from the far away Cape Colony.

The eggs, if fertile, sell for $25 each, and generally from 75 to 80 per cent. of all eggs produced will hatch. If not fertile the shells are in demand at from $2 to $5 each as curios and ornaments. A young ostrich just out of the shell is considered equivalent to $50, and his value increases until he is full grown, when $500 is a low market price.

The expense of maintaining an ostrich farm is comparatively slight. The birds in this country are usually healthy. Their appetites are appalling, but they are satisfied with alfalfa, cabbage and crushed bones for a regular diet. On occasions they expect large and small pebbles, bits of iron, old shoes, tin cans and such delicacies. A hungry ostrich is not particular about his food. It is merely a question of deglutition with him. If what he eats will go down—or rather up—his somewhat elastic throat (for he eats and drinks head downward), he feels safe to trust his digestive organs to do the rest.

The ostrich has long been maligned. In our schoolboy days natural history taught us to despise the ostrich, first, because of its lack of sense, and second, for its want of parental instincts. We were told that this great, ungainly bird, when chased by a native South African upon the back of a fleet horse or a tame ostrich, would hide his weary head in the sand, under the impression that if he could not see his pursuer the pursuer could not see him. This fable is no more true, at least of the domesticated bird, than the other, which actually says that the mother ostrich lays her eggs in the hot sand and leaves them to the tender care of the sun and the Hottentot.

The ostrich egg shell is sometimes one-sixteenth of an inch thick. It is fully twenty-four times the size of an ordinary hen's egg. Incubation requires forty days, during which period the male and female alternate in the domestic duty of keeping the eggs warm. Most of the hatching is now done by incubators. A 300 egg incubator has a capacity for but 27 ostrich eggs.

At the farm near Santa Monica I saw the birds on the nest, however, and the young ostriches after they were removed from the nest. The eggs at this sitting nearly all hatched, and as I visited the farm frequently I grew very much interested in both parents and children. The nest consisted of a pile of sand in the center of the field assigned to the two breeders. The male bird manifested the utmost interest in the business in hand, and devoted more than fifteen hours a day to the maternal duty of sitting on the eggs.

When his mate was on the nest he would shield her from the excessive heat of that semi-tropical sun by extending his ample wings over her. The two ostriches were models of parental affection. The exemplary conduct of the male specially won my admiration, for he was ever on the alert to render assistance to his patient spouse, and when the little fellows pecked their way through the hard shell he kept vigilant watch over them. The old story of neglect of its offspring is clearly disproved. There are no feathered animals more dutiful.

The old birds are not awkward, but the young ones have no sense whatever, and so it is necessary to remove the latter as soon as possible after they escape from the shell to prevent them from wandering into danger. It requires skillful coaxing and no little maneuvering to entice the fond parents from the nest, but this accomplished the young ostriches are transferred to a sand box in the sun, where they must have close attention all day long to keep them from mishaps which their utter lack of discretion and extreme awkwardness would certainly bring upon them.

At night they are placed in an incubator. Until they are several months old the absurdly heedless and tender things require very great care. After they pass from infancy, however, they generally thrive. The losses usually occur within the first month.

When the birds are seven months old the first plucking occurs, and from that time forward they give up their feathers twice a year. The females begin laying eggs at three years of age, and produce from thirty to ninety eggs each annually.

Town and Country.

The case of a little visitor to the country, who rather missed the conveniences of the city, is cited as showing that the season's outing is not always considered an unmixed blessing by those enjoying the same. This little one had taken her first walk on the country road with her mother, and on her return to the hotel, being asked how she liked the place, said very decidedly: "Don't like it, cause there's no hoss cars. I like ridin' in hoss cars better'n walkin'."—Boston Budget.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
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The revolution in Haiwaii was a thing of necessity; the monarchy was a mere show, a farce at which the world laughed. Sensible men may be amused for a while with the plaything of a child, but they quickly tire of it. Great statesmen may find a use for sham royalty and offer mock homage to phantom kings, but when the royal puppet is no longer needed, or gets in the way, the fooling ends and the puppet is cast aside. Such was the way Warren Hastings used the Rajahs and Nabobs of India. The sensible men of the Sandwich Islands know what their country needs; the United States should not permit any foreign power to interfere with them in settling their own affairs; when that is done if the people want annexation to the United States a fair and just way of accomplishing that end will be found.

Commissioner Raum estimates that for the next fiscal year the pension roll will require $172,000,000. Now there is not the slightest disposition anywhere to refuse reasonable provision for every man who served his country in the day of trial; but it is only too notorious that there are great numbers of men drawing pensions who never saw a battle, nor even a skirmish, nor ever stood in front of an armed enemy. For such men to receive pensions is simply swindling. It would be only strict justice to every body, deserving pensioners included, to have the pension roll carefully scrutinized and the pensions now paid to unworthy persons stopped. And as some of the knaves have property enough they ought to be sued and made to refund the money they have got under false pretense.

The Assembly promptly passed the bill for making the railroads pay their delinquent taxes. It is not improbable that it may be defeated in the Senate, however In that body are men who make no secret of their devotion to railroad interests; the chairman of the Committee on Corporations, Carpenter of Los Angeles, stated in his place in the Senate that he is a railroad attorney. The amount due is about three millions of dollars, and in order to beat the people out of such a sum the railroads could afford to pay a few Senators enough to defy public indignation, vote against justice and leave the State with their ill-gotten gains at the end of the session. The Senate will be closely watched when dealing with this matter.

Women with No Children.

The fact that the total population of the United States has fallen below the popular estimate of 64,000,000 is likely to call attention to the fecundity of American women. Not long ago a newspaper took a census of the children in certain fashionable quarters in New York city and brought to light the fact that comparatively few children gladden the spacious homes of Murray hill, and that the birth rate there was alarmingly low. The last state census of Massachusetts brings out some interesting facts in relation to the percentage of married women having no children. Here is a table compiled from the Massachusetts census showing the percentage of native and of foreign born women having no children:

	Native born.	Foreign born.
The state	20.18	13.27
Barnstable	16.95	14.77
Berkshire	17.93	9.94
Bristol	19.61	18.08
Dukes	20.00	14.29
Essex	19.43	13.78
Franklin	19.33	11.20
Hampden	20.86	11.98
Hampshire	20.23	12.61
Middlesex	19.92	13.52
Nantucket	17.26	27.03
Norfolk	17.63	11.67
Plymouth	18.58	19.28
Suffolk	23.89	14.04
Worcester	20.03	10.99

Here we find that one-fifth of the married women of Massachusetts are childless. It is said that in no country save France can a similar condition of affairs be found. On the other hand, instead of over 20 per cent., only 13.27 per cent. of the foreign born women of Massachusetts are childless. What is true of this state is undoubtedly in a greater or less degree true throughout the country. The time has come when we must face the fact that the increase of population by birth is decreasing—that the tendency of the times among well to do Americans is to small families, and that one-fifth of our native married women are childless.—Chicago Tribune.

Odd Custom in Brazil.

A woman lately returned from Brazil tells of the curious nomenclature of the streets of Para. They are Biblical or commemorative of some event in the Brazilian history. It seemed to her quite irreverent to be told that a desirable location was "at the corner of St. John the Baptist and St. John the Evangelist streets." She went with her uncle, who was on business, to dine at the house of a wealthy merchant.

Everything was very gorgeous and lavish in South American style, but on leaving she was amazed to have her hospitable host say to her, "If you have any washing send it here." It is a custom there, it seems, for wealthy households to take in laundry work as an employment for their large retinues of servants.—Cor. Utica Herald.

ON A TANDEM.

The hillside blazed in red and gold;
The fields had burned to timber;
The air was crisp, nor yet too cold,
As down a winding way I bowled
With Jennie on a Humber.

Sweet Jennie, with her chestnut hair,
Her roguish eyes and laughter;
How proud was I that she was fair;
How glad was I to see her there,
And know that none came after!

Oh, dream of happy days gone by!
We spoke of autumn sadly;
And when I seemed to hear her sigh
I lisped her name, I know not why—
Somehow she pedaled badly.

I lisped her name, and growing bold—
No wonder she grew sober,
Or that the wheels so slowly rolled
Along the sunlit, leaf strewn mold
This rare day in October.

I lisped her name and bending low—
While pedals turned at random—
Till cheek touched cheek—I—but you know—
Of course 'twas wrong to treat her so,
Sweet Jennie on a tandem.

—Wheel.

From an Old Book.

In one of the older manuals of the common council of New York there appears an interesting directory of this city for the year 1665. Then there were exactly twenty streets and a population of 251. Broadway at that time was De Heere straat (the principal street). The Battery was Aen de Strandt van de N. Reveir. Wall street was De Waal, Pearl street was De Perel straat, Whitehall street was De Winckel straat, William street was In de Smits valley (In the smith's valley), and Broadway above Wall street was Buyten de Laat Poort (outside the land gate). All of the residents were of Dutch extraction, with the exception of one whose name appears in the list as Jacob, the Frenchman.

There were Roosevelts, Beekmans, De Peysters, De Puys, Van Cortlandts and Verplancks in those days. Clams, oysters and fish formed the principal food of the settlers at that period. Occasionally in the spring New York was visited by "such amazing flights of wild pigeons that the sun was hid by their flocks from shining on the earth for a considerable time; then it was that the natives laid in a great store of them against a day of need."—New York Times.

The Love of Domestic Animals.

The man who has not music in his soul is justly exposed to the disparagement of the poet, but what shall be said of him who cannot find one dumb animal at least on which to bestow care and kindness? Sailors and soldiers have their pets; the feathered, the feline, and the canine creation are universal favorites.

Carriers and draymen are rarely indifferent to the companionship of the four footed friends, and the navvy's dog, while his master is at work in the cutting or on the embankment, sits on his peajacket and guards the bundle containing that midday meal of which, when the toiler returns, the good and faithful servant will have his share. It would be a very dreary and perhaps a wickeder world than it is if we had not animal pets, domestic as well as regimental.—London Telegraph.

True Marriage.

A happy wedlock is a long falling in love. I know young persons think love belongs only to the brown hair and plump, round, crimson cheek. So it does for its beginning, just as Mount Washington begins at Boston bay. But the golden marriage is a part of love which the bridal day knows nothing of. Youth is the tassel and silken flower of love; age is the full corn, ripe and solid in the ear. Beautiful is the morning of love, with its prophetic crimson, violet, saffron, purple and gold, with its hopes of days that are to come. Beautiful also is the evening of love, with its glad remembrance and its rainbow side turned toward heaven as well as earth.—Theodore Parker.

In the Czar's Country.

On the way back from Izora the czar wanted a cup of tea, but owing to a sudden jerk of the railway carriage the tea was upset. The next morning (as goes the story) the whole line between St. Petersburg and Izora was carefully searched by numbers of men ordered to find out what had jerked the czar's teacup! Every time the czar goes up and down to Peterhof the steamers have to be decorated, traffic is suspended on the river, and occasionally even the loading of steamers is stopped.—London News.

English Youth and the Army.

Walter Besant, in his very entertaining and valuable book on "London," notes an important change in the early part of this century in the feelings of the English gentry about trade. Mercantile life ceased to attract the younger sons of the gentry, who found employment in the army or navy, and the city was thus severed from the counties.

A Remarkable Watch.

There is a man in this city who is exhibiting a watch to his friends which he claims has a "crowmalaker balance, is congested to heat and cold, and has a criminal confinement."—Newburyport Herald.

Cape Colony is the natural habitat of the largest known species of earthworm. It is a soft, scaleless thing between six and seven feet long, and much resembles our common angle worm.

Some people say that it is very bad luck indeed for a baby to see itself in a mirror before it is a year old, though why this should be so considered it would be difficult to tell.

Good mucilage may be made of dextrin two parts, acetic acid one part and water five parts. Dissolve all by heating and then add one part of alcohol.

A remedy of great value for cats and dogs is sweet oil. Put two tablespoonfuls in their milk and they will rarely refuse to take it.

Some people prefer to line their stoves with potters' clay instead of brick, and it is said to answer the purpose very well.

Finding Lost Baggage.

It was on the Stormy division of the C. B. and Q. it happened, when Superintendent Dugan's jurisdiction embraced that division. The east bound passenger train, then called the Cannon Ball, had on board five corpses, through from Denver, in charge of the train baggage man. It was in June, and the weather was hot. The baggage man finding the atmosphere in the baggage car becoming undesirable moved three boxes containing a corpse each to the platform of his car outside, one on top of the other.

As the train was nearing Ottumwa, the baggage man upon looking out was horrified to discover one of the boxes missing. Surmising that one of the boxes had slid off in rounding a curve, owing to the high rate of speed the train had been running, he wired Superintendent Dugan immediately upon arrival of the train at Ottumwa, apprising him of the loss. Dugan wired the section foreman at Ottumwa as follows:

"Patrick McGann—Look for corpse lost off Cannon Ball three miles west of Ottumwa and report condition of same when found."

Patrick immediately started out with the section gang, and found the box intact and brought the same to Ottumwa. It was seldom that Patrick received orders direct from the superintendent, the roadmaster being his immediate superior. Consequently Patrick concluded the time to win promotion had arrived, and after reading Dugan's telegram over for the twentieth time wired his superintendent as follows:

"Mishter Doogun—I hev found the koropse, and the koropse was ded."

The operator's expostulations were in vain, and Patrick would permit no change in the message, saying:

"I musht obbey the arders of Doogan."—Astoria Examiner.

America's Natives Described.

This description of the natives as they appeared to the English colonists in Maryland was written in 1663:

They are very proper tall men of person; swarthy by nature, but much more by art; painting themselves with colours in oyle, like a darke red, which they doe to keep the gnatts off. As for their faces they have other colours at times, as blew from the nose upward and red downward; somewhat contrariwise, in great varietie and in very gastly manner. They have no beards till they come to be very old, and therefore draw from each side of their mouthes lines to their eares to represent a beard. Their apparell generally is deere skyns and some furre, which they wear like loose mantels; and yet under this, about their middle, all women and men, at man's estayte, were rounde aprons of skyns, which keeps them decently covered, so that, without any offense to chast eyes, we may converse with them.

All the rest of their bodies are naked, and at times some of the youngest sort of both men and women have just nothing to cover them. The natural wit of this nation is very quick and will conceive a thing very readily. They excell in smell and taste and have far sharper sight than we. If these people were once Christians (as by some signs we have reason to think nothing hinders it but want of language), it would be a right virtuous and renowned nation.

How They Robbed the Marquis.

In the old range cattle boom days, when money from foreign lands was pouring into the west like water, there were a good many sharp tricks practiced in delivering cattle. It is recalled that the Marquis de Mores, who tried to cut such a conspicuous figure as a revolutionizer of the American meat trade, and who later became notorious as a duelist, was badly sold. While in Dakota he bought 10,000 head of cattle from two Englishmen. They were first class cattle and cost forty dollars a head. When these two Britons delivered the cows they worked one of the neatest "skin" games that was ever heard of. Medora, you know, sits in a valley, with table lands on each side.

Well, the Englishmen ran 5,000 head of cattle in on the marquis and collected for 10,000. The way they did it was by running the same 5,000 twice around the hill. De Mores never "tumbled" until he had paid his $400,000 and the merry cockneys were bound for South America. It was a clear steal of $200,000, but the marquis didn't make much bones about it. He had plenty of money and didn't care.—Chicago Drovers' Journal.

The Sensations of Battle.

A gentleman who was distinguished in the war of the rebellion for his personal bravery, and who fought in some of the most bloody battles, was recently asked just how it felt to be under fire.

"Shall I tell you just how a battle affects me?" he asked, smiling. "It is not elegant, but it is at least true."

"Yes," was the reply, "tell us exactly what it is like."

"I can only speak of my own feelings," the old soldier said, "but as far as the effect on me personally goes, a battle is like a champagne drunk."

"You mean that it is so exciting?" the questioner asked.

"I mean," was the reply, "that there is first an intense and glorious excitement, and that after that comes a most undignified, but inevitable nausea. I was never in battle in my life without being seasick afterward."—Boston Courier.

Great Men and Their Policies.

Suppose the Marquis of Salisbury or Mr. Gladstone were this night to become conscientiously convinced that the party of which he is the mouthpiece is the party of false doctrines, and had the courage to say so. What howls there would be from a hundred platforms! Does any one doubt that the men who deify today would crucify tomorrow? Each particular section of the British public likes to have its own particular piper, and it insists on calling the tune. Let the piper play a tune of his own, and there is a sudden change of pipers. —All the Year Round.

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Bicycle Mail Delivery.

In an interview Postmaster General Wanamaker, in the Indianapolis Journal, says:

Free postal delivery in the rural districts is coming some time. The government does not give the farmer his share of the benefits of the mails. In another year, I think, the postoffice department will be self sustaining, and I think the time will then be ripe for the inauguration of the free delivery of mails in the rural districts. The plan, however, is feasible only where there are good roads, because it involves the use of bicycles. I am glad to know your state is beginning to show an interest in good roads.

It is quite possible, with roads passable at all seasons of the year, to operate the rural delivery system, and also collect the mails from the boxes placed along the road. There are some parts of rural districts near Philadelphia which might have the delivery now if there were money to equip such service. We are using bicycles in Washington with good success in deliveries as well as collections. It is entirely feasible and also proper to extend every advantage of our mail service to the farmers.

Breaking Up a Square.

A discussion seems to be going on as to whether an infantry square can be broken by a charge of men on foot or on horseback. To the nonmilitary mind this would seem impossible, provided that the square is properly formed. But I read the other day that the French in Dahomey cast melinite bombs into an intrenchment of the enemy, with the result that the assailants themselves had to fall back in order not to be destroyed by the suffocating fumes.

Is this a fact or an effort of the journalistic imagination? If the former, what is to prevent melinite being fired into any dense mass of men on a battlefield, whether in square or in any other formation, and emitting such fumes that the square would cease to exist? Admitting the truth of the statement, it seems to me likely to render war so exceedingly dangerous a pastime that few sane human beings will be willing to engage in it.—London Truth.

"Old Physics" Crawford.

General S. W. Crawford was called "Old Physics" because in the beginning of his military career he was a surgeon. He was with Major Anderson during the bombardment of Fort Sumter, and saved the life of Roger A. Pryor, of Virginia, who, while under a flag of truce inside the fort, unceremoniously picked up a glass of liquid from a table and drank it for a "whisky straight." It proved to be iodide of potassium, but "Old Physics" pumped him out and saved his life.—Washington Star.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.

Bee Keeper.

Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

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Examination free. Office in H. E. Wright's Drugstore

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.
Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1893, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:
Saturday ..... January 28th
" ..... February 25th
" ..... March 25 h
" ..... April 29th
" ..... May 27th
" ..... June 24th
" ..... July 22d
" ..... August 26th
" ..... September 23d
" ..... October 21st
" ..... November 18th
" ..... December 16th
THOS. C. BOLAND, W. M.
B. RHINE, Sec.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.
Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and locked.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURKHARDT.

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
A. J. DAVIS,
36-47 Independence,

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer with out cost of repairs than any other machine. Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address

ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.,
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

Dried Fruit
FOR SALE CHEAP.
Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts
Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.
S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.
First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.
THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines, Liquors, & Cigars.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSFIELD, opposite the Southern Hotel.
Prompt and careful treatment given and the least possible pain inflicted. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

TO ADVERTISERS
A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
10 Spruce street New York

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY, the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South east corner of the south-east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hallhah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North-west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence Northwesterly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South-east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the Northwest quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

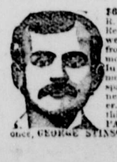
Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDIS
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumer should call and xamine my stock and price before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9 1894.



$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make a match, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay MADE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GEORGE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 3.....1893

OUR NEXT PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

OUR NEXT VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

OUR

Congressman	A. CAMINETTI.
Assemblyman	P. H. MACK.
Superior Judge	GEO. M. GILL
Sheriff	JOHN S. GORMAN.
Clerk	DENNIS J. HESSIAN.
District Attorney	P. W. FORBES.
Assessor	P. A. CHALFANT.
Treasurer	W. T. BUNNEY.
Coroner	H. H. HOWELL.
Surveyor (endorsed)	JOSEPH SEELY.
Supt. Schools	J. H. SHANNON.
1st Supervisor Dist	ROBT. LOVE.
2d Supervisor Dist	A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist	W. H. UHLMEYER
4th Supervisor Dist	JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist	FRANK FITZGERALD.

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 81.
Lead, 4 05
Copper, 11.15
Tin, 20 40
Sugar, .05¼
Coffee, 20 @ 21¾
Wool, foothill, 11 @ 14.

Religious Services.

Rev. H. J. Winsor will preach on Sunday at Lone Pine 11 a. m.; Georges Creek, 2:30 p. m.; Independence 7 p. m.

Mr. Winsor will preach on Wednesday evening the 8th inst. at Keeler.

Rev. E. W. Van Deventer, D. D., is coming for the 19 h inst.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

BORN.

WAY—At Bishop, Jan. 18, 1893, to Mr. and Mrs. R. Way, a son.

A trunk containing valuable jewelry and other things of value belonging to Mrs. Parker was burned up in the fire yesterday.

Mrs. L. Irwin got home on Wednesday evening from a visit to her friend Mrs. Gunn at Minnietta.

C. M. Persons and Charlie Collins left here this morning for Los Angeles. Mr. Persons had been at Warm Spring about two weeks. Both men expect to return here about ten days hence.

Opposition to building smelting works at Los Angeles was overcome and work is now progressing on the buildings. The success of this enterprise will bring nearer an opening from Inyo to Los Angeles by rail.

The body of ore lately struck by J. J. Gunn at Minnietta is turning out very well. Much of it is gray carbonate that goes away up in value per ton. May it continue till Jack becomes the biggest mining gun in the State.

The Assembly, by unanimous vote, passed the bill introduced by Assemblyman Mack making it a felony to sell liquor to Indians and common drunkards. There is no reason to doubt that the bill will pass the Senate, be signed by the Governor and become a law.

J. J. Gunn recently struck a good body of ore in his mine at Minnietta. Teams are now hauling the ore to Keeler. At last reports the mine was looking well. Selby & Co., at San Francisco, formerly got all the ore from Minnietta and other camps in the south end of the county, but now it is shipped to Oregon and the miners get better returns.

Last Monday rain fell all day and far into the night. Since then the weather has been like all the rest of the winter, that is to say, just perfect. The people of Inyo would not suffer much if they should wear nothing but fig leaves for garments this winter; their perfectly guileless character would not require even the leaves, except by way of ornament.

Assemblyman Owen has introduced a bill providing that no person engaged in agricultural, viticultural or pastoral pursuits shall be required to take out a license. This is an indirect attempt to abolish sheep license, no license is now required for engaging in agricultural or viticultural pursuits, therefore the bill could only apply to pastoral pursuits, that is, raising, grazing or pasturing sheep or cattle.

Just twenty years ago the editor of the Los Angeles *Herald* went by stage from that city to San Bernardino. That was then the only public conveyance between the two places, and the editor and one other passenger were the only travelers on the trip. A few days ago the same editor made inquiry and found that seventy trains a day now enter and leave Los Angeles, and all of them crowded with passengers. The growth of Southern California is wonderful.

Social Dance.

On the evening of Washington's Birthday a party will be given at the Pavilion. The play of "Caste" that was to be presented at that time will be postponed, owing to the sad accident by which Miss Lena Thompsen was disabled from appearing therein.

A Battle Opened.

P. H. Mack, as attorney for John Baxter and others, filed a complaint in the Superior Court last Friday against A. D. Gilbert and others in a water suit. The Court granted an injunction against the defendants prohibiting them from taking water claimed by the plaintiffs. This is the beginning of what promises to be a long and expensive law suit.

'Twas Ever So.

At the last meeting of the Board of Supervisors a petition was presented from settlers at Georges Creek, asking for a bridge across Owens river. It was signed by nearly every settler. The petition asks that the bridge be located "at or near the point where the road intersects the river on section line between sections 1 and 12, Township 14 S, R 35 E." Now certain of the signers of the petition repudiate their former action and ask that the bridge be located at a point three miles further down the river. Without entering into any argument on the subject the following considerations are offered:—The only reason for building the bridge at all is to give easy access to the railroad. The location for the new station is already determined, and this should determine the location of the bridge. The station will be at the Eclipse crossing, this is fixed and will not be altered. The place named in the petition for the bridge is the nearest and most direct route to the point on the railroad named. If the bridge should be put at the point asked for by the dissenters, it would not shorten their distance from the station. On the east side of the river they would have to travel three miles through deep sand to reach the station; on the west side of the river the distance is no greater, but the ground is hard and a good road is certain at all seasons. Supervisor Wilson earnestly desires to do all he can for the good of his constituents, and would gladly begin work on the bridge without further delay; but he will do nothing in the matter so long as the settlers are wrangling among themselves about a location.

A Bad Runaway.

Last Tuesday evening about 7 o'clock Miss Lena Thomsen was coming into town accompanied by C. Turner, a school teacher. The couple were riding in a cart, Miss Thomsen driving. When near the Baxter place, about a half mile north of town, they met Alex. McKendrick, who was going out on horseback. A white dog was running a little ahead of McKendrick, and when the horse Miss Thomsen was driving saw the dog he shied suddenly and turned short around. The cart tilted over and threw both the occupants out. Turner fell clear of the cart, but Miss Thomsen was caught in the wheel and was dragged some distance before getting loose. As quickly as he could get up Turner hastened after the runaway and found Miss Thomsen lying in the road moaning. He then hastened after help and a conveyance was sent and brought Miss Thomsen to Mairs' hotel in town. Dr. I. J. Woodin was called and found the left leg broken just below the calf. It was a bad break, the bone protruding nearly through the skin. The left ear was badly torn and several stitches were necessary. The Doctor promptly cared for the broken limb in the usual way; his patient was very restless all night but got easier toward morning. Miss Thomsen was studying a part in the play of "Caste" and was coming to rehearsal when this accident occurred; the presentation of the play will be postponed in consequence.

Fire!!

At noon yesterday the cry of "fire!" was heard and everybody rushed to the dwelling of James E. Parker on Market Street. A crowd of men worked hard to save the house, but in spite of all their efforts the fire got into the roof and the whole building was soon wrapped in flames. In the meantime everything movable had been taken out of the house and saved. In a short time the frame fell and only a heap of glowing coals remained. It was a good L shaped one story building. The loss is total, no insurance. It is not known how the fire started; Miss May Parker, the oldest daughter of Mr. Parker, says she was in the kitchen cooking dinner; a younger sister was in another part of the house; between the kitchen and another room was a closet, and there is where Miss Parker first noticed the fire. She gave instant alarm, but it was too late to save the building. Fortunately no wind was blowing, otherwise the damage would have been far greater. Sheriff Gorman, Frank Lawrence and many others did good service in preventing the fire from catching a barn on the same lot with the house; had the barn been burned the fire must have spread much farther.

A San Francisco Curio.

It is a strange fact that the silver-lead ores of Inyo county are sent to Oregon for reduction. The ore passes through San Francisco, being conveyed from there by water to its destination. And this, too, although the oldest and most extensive reduction works on the coast are at San Francisco. It cannot fail to strike anyone as curious that this ore should be carried so much farther, and be handled several times, and yet the miners get better returns than at San Francisco, but such is the fact. Perhaps there are other facts in connection with business at San Francisco just as curious as this; and another thought occurs here, namely, that if the business men of that city would give more time to study of business conditions and principles, and deal in a more liberal spirit, perhaps they would have less occasion to bewail their loss of business and less time to devote to that very unprofitable indulgence.

Bosh.

The story is still going the rounds about Jay Gould leaving a legacy of $25,000 and an annuity of $2,000 to his sister, Mrs. A. M. Hough at Los Angeles. The tale is made pathetic by telling about the poor old Methodist Preacher and his wife, and their humble home, so poor and yet so neat. Now the plain facts are that Mr. Hough was a Methodist Preacher, that he is a shrewd business man, and when the Los Angeles boom set in he was sharp enough to make a good deal of money, and for years past has been reckoned one of the solid men of the City. He was not spoiled by prosperity, however, nor cursed with hardness of heart, but has always been a liberal friend to poor churches and all worthy objects. But neither himself nor wife had the least need of any legacy.

Way's Say.

INYO INDEPENDENT:—In the last issue of the *Index* an article was published in reference to the stone now being delivered at the Court House for the building for county records. The stone is described as "tufa, volcanic ash or semi-bicarbonate of lime—in other words 'Bishop Creek rock.'" Now it is evident that the writer of the article is not an expert on rocks. This stone is ash in the same sense that granite was once mud, or that the hardest marble was once soft lime. It is not a semi-bicarbonate of lime; not more than a trace of lime can be found in it. Five years ago I put some of the stone into foundations at Bishop, in wet alkaline ground. The stone does not show any sign of softening yet. About the same time I put blocks of the stone into a ditch and ever since they have been covered with water. These blocks I have watched carefully and find that they get harder. But maybe the real reason why the *Index* casts a slur upon the "Bishop Creek rock" and says that "its duration in the ground is very doubtful" is that it was unable to force the Supervisors to select rock from another part of the County than Bishop. The Supervisors took time enough to consider carefully what was the best material to use in the building before deciding upon this rock. But the *Index* never missed an opportunity to give "a black eye" to anything from Bishop. But the surest way for the *Index* to hurt any cause is to be in favor of it.

RYE WAY.

Settle and Save.

All persons indebted to the undersigned are hereby requested to come forward and settle their accounts with money or notes. By so doing debtors will save money and oblige

THOMAS & HILL,
Big Pine.

MISCELLANEOUS.

BOARD OF EDUCATION.

Regular semi-annual meeting of the Board of Education of Inyo County, will be held in Independence on Monday the 20th day of February, 1893.

Examinations will commence on Tuesday the 21st at 9 a. m.

Applications for certificates, on credentials or examination, should be sent to the Secretary on or before the 20th inst. Fee $2.

J. H. SHANNON,
Sec. Board of Ed.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE

LONE PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of works, Inyo county, California.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Board of Directors held on the 28th day of Jan. 1893, an assessment (No. 3) of Twenty five (25) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the Company, in the town of Independence, Inyo county, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on Saturday, the 4th day of March, 1893, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before will be sold on Saturday, March 25, 1893 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

DAVID HOLLAND,
Secretary.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

OWENS RIVER AND BIG PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Big Pine, Cal. Location of works, Big Pine, Cal.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT a meeting of the Board of Directors held on the 14th day of January, 1893, an assessment (No. 4) of Twenty (20) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at the office of the Company, in the town of Big Pine, Inyo county, Cala.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on SATURDAY, the 11th day of February, 1893, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction and unless payment is made before will be sold on SATURDAY, March 4 h, 1893, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.
R. W. THOMAS, Secretary.
Office—Big Pine, Inyo county, Cala.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrator of the estate of JOHN MORTON, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of Mack & Laird in the town of Independence, Inyo county California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

J. J. MORTON.
Administrator of the estate of John Morton, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal. Nov. 30th, 1892.
Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Administrator.

IRWIN'S SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,

Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt an furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will presen the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.
Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

N. S. G. W.

—Will give a—

SOCIAL DANCE

—on the evening of—

FEBRUARY 22, '93.

RIPANS TABULES

- - REGULATE THE - -

STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS,

- AND -

PURIFY THE BLOOD.

A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR

Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Ripans Tabules contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Pleasant to take, safe, effectual. Give immediate relief. Sold by druggists. A trial bottle sent by mail on receipt of 15 cents. Address

THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,
10 Spruce Street, - - New York City.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS. WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neihboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger racelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the est quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
0-m RENO, NEVADA.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE - CAL.

New House,
New Furniture,
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

Freight! Freight!

BISHOP & MOJAVE

Through Freight Line.

George Meads,

PROPRIETOR.

Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:

J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.

Special rates given on car-load lots

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc

AT

L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

BIS HOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points

Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

F. W. BEDFORD.....LESSEE.

Horseshoeing.....$2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see
F. W. BEDFORD.

INDEPENDENCE

MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every ort made to give satisfaction to patrons.
j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other improvements o our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

dependence, Cal A. N. BELL,

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1		To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Mound House	11:30 p m		5.50 p. m
Dayton	12:00 p. m.		6:10 p. m
Wabuska	2:05 p m.		2:50 p. m
Hawthorne	5:50 p. m.		11:10 a. m
Luning	7:05 p. m.		9:55 a. m
Soda Springs	8:05 p. m.		9:15 a. m
Belleville	9:15 p. m.		7:55a. m
Candelaria	Ar. 10.00 p. m		Lv. 7:20a. m
	No. 3.		No. 4.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Belleville	8 20 a. m		5:25 p m.
Benton	11:50 a. m.		1:35 a.m.
Bisnop Creek	2:00p, m.		11:00a. m
Alvord	2.45 p. m.		10:00 a. m
Independence	4:20 p. m.		8:30 a. m
Lone Pine	5:10p. m.		7:40 a. m
Keeler	Ar 5:55 p. m.		Lv. 7:00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west-bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (36 miles); Bodie (3 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leavin Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver P Montezuma Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management o the above well known feed and livery stables, patron can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

n general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.

J. C. MILLER, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of WINES,

LIQUORS,

& CIGARS

The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 td

Inyo

Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH FAST SO CK.

The route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER,
Props.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Where the best food is required, the Royal Baking Powder only can be used.

I have found the Royal Baking Powder superior to all others.—*C. Gorju, late Chef, Delmonico's, N. Y.*

Novel Colonization Concession.

A somewhat novel colonization scheme is in the hands of Gen. Herman Sturm. The concession provides that Mr. Sturm shall establish four colonies in different parts of the country, the government obliging itself to sell him for the purpose 250,600 hectares of surveyed public land in the states of Durango, Coahuila, Chihuahua, Oaxaca and Michoacan. The first colony, consisting of 200 persons of either sex, must be established within three years from the date of the promulgation of the concession. The colonists are to be selected preferably from among the residents of Mexican descent in the American states of California and Colorado, and the territories of New Mexico and Arizona.

The colonists will engage in stock raising (to which end the free importation of a limited number of head of stock for breeding purposes will be allowed), in the manufacture of barrels and coopers' goods generally, of beer, spirits and perfumery. But the most important feature of the scheme is the erection of a paper mill in the federal district and the agreement of the concessionaire to sell the paper manufactured there at a maximum price of $3.50 for common triple printing paper, $8.50 for superior printing paper suitable for books, and $10 for glazed paper. Another feature is the project for putting up a vegetable, fruit and fish canning establishment.—Mexican Financier.

Minister Daggett and Kalakaua.

Mr. Daggett bore himself in his official residence at Hawaii as if it had been his editorial room in Virginia City. I saw Mr. Daggett the other day. He had come down from his ranch at Vacaville to visit his former royal chum. Agricultural life agrees with the ex-journalist and diplomate. He used to be fat, but now he looks like a pugilist in training.

"Everybody," he said, "seems to be shocked at my leanness, just as you are. Judge Mesick was quite scared this morning. 'Daggett,' says he, 'it isn't natural for you to be without jowls and a paunch. It ain't exercise, but disease that's the matter with you. See a doctor. You're dying.'

"'Dying,' says I, 'I'm as strong as an ox. Let me show you. Give me something to raise—an anvil or anything,' and I bared my arm. 'Just let me raise something for you.'

"'All right,' says Mesick, 'go out and see if you can raise me $5,000.'"

I am told that when Mr. Daggett sent in his card to King Kalakaua at the Palace hotel, his majesty turned to Lord Chamberlain McFarlane, and said with a gesture of high command:

"Let him be admitted, and the drawbridge raised. Drop also the portcullis. We are at home to none else today."—Virginia (Nev.) Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.

Signs of Health.

You don't have to look twice to detect them—bright eyes, bright color, bright smiles, bright in every action.

Disease is overcome only when weak tissue is replaced by the healthy kind. Scott's Emulsion of cod liver oil effects cure by building up sound flesh. It is agreeable to taste and easy of assimilation.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

How is Your Blood?

I had a malignant breaking out on my leg below the knee, and was cured sound and well with two and a half bottles of S.S.S. Other blood medicines had failed to do me any good. WILL C. BEATY, Yorkville, S. C.

TRADE S.S.S. MARK

I was troubled from childhood with an aggravated case of Tetter, and three bottles of S.S.S. cured me permanently. WALLACE MANN, Manasville, I. T.

Our book on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

An Aeronaut's Experience.

"I saw a balloon ascension and parachute drop down in Texas not so long ago," said Ed Reeder, a well known ball player now with one of the Southwestern league clubs, "that was very interesting. The balloonist Leroy made an aerial trip from a small town near Austin one day and was to make a parachute leap. When at an altitude of about 2,000 feet he suddenly recollected that his parachute was a brand new one and had never been tested. Not caring to risk the thing he attached a fifty pound sack of sand (ballast) to the parachute and cut it loose. As he feared, the thing failed to work right and did not open at all.

"The sand and parachute dropped like a streak to the earth, gaining momentum with every foot of their descent until they struck the wooden roof of a house below, crashing through it like through so much paper. The balloon soared aloft, and in due time, as the hot air gradually escaped, sank slowly to earth in the midst of a farm several miles from the town. The farm hands had observed its coming, and when it alighted seized upon the airship, which was a valuable oiled silk affair, and claimed it as the property of the owner of the land because it had landed there. The rights of Professor Leroy, who happened to have landed right with his property, were entirely ignored. But the captors were obdurate and finally the professor departed.

"He obtained a writ of replevin for his balloon from the nearest squire, and a constable shortly after restored the captured airship to its rightful owner. The hole in the roof of the building caused by the professor's sandbag and the damage consequent thereto had to be repaired and settled for at his expense. Had he taken the place of his sandbag at the parachute's handle the funeral expenses would have far exceeded the damage to the roof."—Cincinnati Times-Star.

Sulphurous Vapor in London.

No less an authority than the president of the Institute of Civil Engineers has declared that the sulphurous vapor produced during the combustion of coal is most beneficial to the inhabitants of London, disagreeable as it undoubtedly is.

As many as 350 tons of sulphur are thrown into the air in one winter's day, and the enormous amount of sulphurous acid generated from it deodorizes and disinfects the air, destroying disagreeable smells emanating from refuse heaps and sewers and killing the disease germs which find their way into the atmosphere.

There may be a good deal of truth in this view, but there is undoubtedly another side to the question. It is an old comparison that a doctor and his drugs bear a relationship to the patient and the disease like that of a policeman toward a householder attacked by a garroter. The policeman lays about with his truncheon; sometimes he hits the householder, sometimes the garroter, and the good or ill which results from his interference will depend upon which party happens to get the most and the heaviest blows.

This simile is admirably suited to sulphurous acid in London fogs, for although it may be beneficial to the London householders by destroying microbes it certainly frequently does them harm by attacking their lungs and bringing on bronchitis and asthma, which sometimes prove rapidly fatal, to say nothing of the minor discomforts of a disagreeable taste, filthy smell, stuffed nose, husky throat, smarting eyes and headache.—London Lancet.

A Difference of Opinion.

The "old man" was in his shirt sleeves, smoking a short pipe and trying to read a paper. The "old woman" was looking at herself in a broken mirror and giving every evidence of self satisfaction.

"Mike," she asked at last, "d'ye think I look like a leddy?"

"Not a bit," he replied shortly.

"Well, there's others thinks different," she replied. "I got a letter today from one o' them habit makers."

"You don't need any. You've got enough now."

"Well, I'm thankin heaven they're not as bad as yours, and there's none o' them swell people would look the likes of you up an send you a nice printed letter with pictures of yachting dresses an all like that. How'd ye think I'd look, Mike, in one o' them tailor made skirts?"

"No worse than ye do now. How'd ye get the letter?"

"In the mail."

"With your name in writin on the outside?"

"That's how it was. How'd ye s'pose they got the name?"

"I don't s'pose," he said, taking the pipe out of his mouth and straightening up. "I don't s'pose at all. I've been figurin what you did with the two dollars I gave you 'way back, an now, Mary Ann, I know you gave it to that fellie that was 'round here to put your name in the Blue Book, so's you could be in swell company an get circ'lars tellin you how you can get a middlin fair dress to wash windies in for $100. The next time I give you two dollars it'll be fifty cents."

THEY'RE GETTING ACQUAINTED.

Friendly Relations Between the United States and the Nations to the South.

Some years ago the boys of Dulwich college, a not widely known institution near London, sent a challenge for a cricket match to the Rugby students. They got this for an answer, "Eton we know, and Harrow we know, but who are ye?"

Until of late South and Central America have stood in a similar position to the United States. The big republic knew England and knew Europe, but had small knowledge of its nearer neighbors. Happily all that is being remedied now, and there is a widespread interest in the progress of these countries. Through a regularly established bureau the state department at Washington sends out bulletins of commercial and industrial happenings to the south, and among other things it is rather important to learn that efforts are now being made in Mexico and Nicaragua for the encouragement of the production of india rubber, or caucho as it is known in those countries.

In Nicaragua the government offers a premium of ten cents for each tree that has reached a stage of growth insuring its permanence, while in the state of Sinaloa, Mexico, a premium of $1,000 is awarded to any one setting out a plantation of 500 or more trees, and additional $500 and $300 for establishing a second and third plantation at a distance from each other of at least twenty leagues. Besides this Sinaloa provides that in assessing the taxes on lands no account shall be taken of the increased value arising from these improvements.

Advices from Chili are to the effect that the senate and house of deputies of that republic have been compelled to adjourn indefinitely because of the number of members who are ill from the grip. The epidemic is increasing all over the country.

The republic of Guatemala has established in its national school of fine arts a section devoted to the photogravure in which it is intended to introduce the modern appliances for the production of illustrations of a high grade. The government has also determined to undertake the publication of an illustrated periodical to be the means of extending a knowledge of the agricultural, mineral and other features of the country and to furnish views of its scenery, as well as to portray current events.

The Costa Rican minister of promotion has entered into a contract with Charles Berggren for the introduction of 100 colonists of a high order from Sweden, each colonist being required to bring with him a capital of at least $600 to engage in agricultural pursuits. The contractor is required to publish in Sweden a number of pamphlets describing the mineral and agricultural advantages of Costa Rica, and furthermore agrees to settle 500 hectares of the public unoccupied lands. The colonists will be allowed to introduce all their personal effects, and when the land is under cultivation the legal title will be duly conferred.

Another Costa Rican contract is with Richard Schutt for the construction of a railroad between Port Limon and the mouth of the Banana river, with the right to extend the line to the Estrella river, or connect the river by means of a canal. The road is to be built in a first class manner, with strong bridges, heavy rails, with at least one siding between the Banana river and Limon, and also one for every five miles of the extension of the road. If the connection of the Banana and Estrella rivers is made by means of a canal it is to be thirty-six feet wide and about five feet deep. The concession is for ninety-nine years, and several important privileges are granted, among them the right to take from along the line the necessary wood, stone, fuel and other material for the construction and maintenance of the road, the right to import free of duties the instruments, tools, etc., required for the construction, maintenance and repair of the road, and also exemption from export duties for articles carried on the road, should there be any imposed, and the right of working the natural products of the country on the borders of the Banana and Estrella rivers.

The Pitcairn Islanders.

The Slieve Roe, an English ship, which recently arrived in London from San Francisco, called on her passage home at Pitcairn island, which she sighted on Feb. 12. The captain gives an interesting report of a conversation he had with the chief, Mr. Adams, who pulled off to his ship in a boat manned by six men. The "chief man" of this handful of English speaking people, as is known, is elected for a year.

Captain McMullan states that they were eager to obtain ammunition, as they are all fond of sport. They also asked for matter to read and were particularly grateful for the religious publications he gave them. An American organette which the master of the Slieve Roe had on board was listened to by his visitors with appreciative astonishment, and the islanders hinted as openly as they could how acceptable such an instrument would be to them.

More than a hundred years have elapsed since, in 1789, the mutineers of the Bounty landed at Pitcairn and founded what is now a prosperous settlement. The land is fertile and furnishes abundance for the wants of the descendants of Captain Bligh's crew, and they live in happy ignorance of the struggle for wealth or existence which goes on in other parts of the world. Pitcairn island is indeed a bright spot in the Pacific ocean.

The Yosemite Valley.

For every hundred persons living west of the Mississippi river who have seen St. Peter's at Rome hardly ten, I think it may be safely said, have visited the Yosemite. Two small hotels in the valley are ample for all who may at any one time seek accommodations, and on an average two coaches a day during the season will carry all who seek conveyance to that place of grandeur. One thing is certain, the foreigner "doing" the United States seldom omits the Yosemite; yet many an American tourist traveling in California leaves the coast in ignorance of the wonders and beauties of the famous region. On a beautiful Sunday in May, out of sixty-five guests at the Stoneman house over forty-five were foreigners, most of them on a trip around the world; and that proportion is not unusual during the season. To the foreign tourist the Yosemite ranks with Niagara, and from those who have seen the wonders of nature on every continent the verdict seems to be that the Yosemite stands pre-eminent—the greatest of all.—New England Magazine.

Ostriches in California.

The successful importations of ostriches from southern Africa in 1882 and 1883 caused a great deal of alarm to the Cape Colony growers, and the provincial parliament imposed an export duty of $500 a head upon them. Notwithstanding this well nigh prohibitory tax, enterprising Americans have since brought over something like 100 birds, and those already here have done so well that it is only a question of time when semi-tropical California will supply this continent with its ostrich plumes.

Serpents together constitute one order of the class of reptiles, the other still existing members of that class constituting three other plainly distinct orders, namely, crocodiles, lizards, tortoises.

HER POSES WERE UNBECOMING.

Distinction Between a Contortion and an Attitude of Adoration.

The natural ruggedness of her face had been materially softened by the hand of art when she seated herself carefully in the photographer's chair and turned her eyes in the direction of the camera. Yet the most careful observer could not be deceived into thinking her beautiful.

"Madam, if you please, look"——

The artist was interrupted by a deprecatory wave of the hand.

"No directions, please. I know just how I want to sit. I have studied myself in many different poses, and I know what I am talking about."

She leaned forward in a careless way, rested her elbow on the table by her side, pressed one finger against her cheek, rolled her eyes until her glance rested upon the ceiling and sighed.

"There," she murmured in a soft ecstacy, "like that. An attitude of adoration, don't you know."

"But, madam"——

"Not a word. I know what I want."

The photographer merely wished to call attention to the distinction between a contortion and an attitude of adoration. He concluded, however, to remain silent.

"There is only one thing," the sitter explained, "upon which I wish to have your opinion."

The artist bowed.

"I can't really make up my mind whether a smile or a pensive look is the more becoming to me."

The artist would not willingly undertake to decide so delicate and intricate a problem without ample study. He essayed to look respectfully interested, but said nothing.

"Do I look better thus?"

She assumed an expression approximating in severity that of the Gorgon Medusa.

"Or thus?"

She stretched her face with a smile that would have caused the stoutest heart to quail.

"Which do you say?"

The artist thought of the delicate mechanism of his camera and groaned in spirit.

"My dear madam"——

She was listening eagerly.

"If you could manage"——

"Oh, yes; certainly."

"Er—between the two expressions it is difficult to decide"——

"Quite right."

"They are equally becoming."

She simpered a weak simulation of dissent.

"And if you could take little of each—a very little"——

She started in horror.

"And try something else"——

She was gone. She had scrambled into her wraps in a twinkling, made a few disjointed observations about being insulted and flitted away.

"A very little of each, to be sure," were the words which rang in the ears of the artist, and it seemed to him they came as in a dream.—Boston Gazette.

John Webster's Genius.

There is something in Webster that reminds me of Victor Hugo. There is the same confusion at times of what is big with what is great, the same fondness for the merely spectacular, the same insensibility to repulsive details, the same indifference to the probable or even to the natural, the same leaning toward the grotesque, the same love of effect at whatever cost, and there is also the same impressiveness of result. Whatever other effect Webster may produce upon us, he never leaves us indifferent. We may blame, we may criticise, as much as we will; we may say that all this ghastliness is only a trick of theatrical blue light; we shudder and admire nevertheless.

We may say he is melodramatic, that his figures are magic lantern pictures that waver and change shape with the curtain on which they are thrown; it matters not, he stirs us with an emotion deeper than any mere artifice could stir.—James Russell Lowell in Harper's.

Ancient Sports Among the Hebrews.

Pigeons as letter carriers tradition tells us were employed at the time when Joshua invaded Palestine as mediums of communication between headquarters and camps in lands far off on the other side of the Jordan. At the time of the Talmud they were used in amusing games. The Talmud tells us that betting was indulged in at the pigeon play. The owner of the pigeon which reached first the point designated was the winner.

Another play connected with betting was the "kubya." Kuby means a small pot (Arabic kubeia, small glass). The kubya was a little pot wherein dice were shaken and thrown upon the table. The dice were numbered as our modern ones are. Against these two games the Talmud was in arms, and their players were not allowed to appear as witnesses before the bar.—Boston Transcript.

Oranges in San Bernardino.

There are upward of 5,000,000 orange trees in seed bed in this county. This is over three times the number set out in orchard form in the county. But each year the demand for trees increases. At the present ratio of increase two years from now 1,000,000 will be planted annually in this county alone. As many trees are shipped into San Diego and other counties, and if all the trees now in seed bed should mature to a condition for planting, there will be but little danger of an overstock. But many of these trees will be killed by frost and from neglect and other causes.—San Bernardino (Cal.) Times.

A Curious Accident.

Mrs. Eliza Foster, 59 years, of this city, fractured a rib Wednesday afternoon while trying on a pair of boots at a shoe store. As Mrs. Foster was pulling one of the boots on her foot a crack was heard, and she complained of great pain. She was taken to the Episcopal hospital, and her condition is somewhat serious. Hers is the forty-fifth case of the kind known to the medical profession.—Philadelphia Press.

The Young King of Servia.

King Alexander is now 14 years of age, and is rapidly developing both physically and intellectually. He is only allowed to receive such visitors as are agreeable to the regents, as the following instance will show: The Metropolitan Michael attempted lately to intrude on the royal presence without having announced his intention to the regents. The consequence was that he was not received, and since that time he has not appeared at the konak. King Alexander will come of age on Aug. 2, 1894. He is now going through a course of military studies, and his present tutor is Col. Miskovic. The king is generally present at the ordinary military drills, when he is placed in command of a company. He is also in the habit of driving out to the park of Castle Toptshider, and on these drives he not infrequently passes his mother's carriage returning to town.

The queen drives herself. Her son, in the dress of a colonel, salutes her in military fashion, and the queen in recognition waves her hand. A little while ago, when King Milan was driving with his son, the two monarchs chanced to pass the queen, but on perceiving his ex-majesty she turned away her head, and the salute was not returned. King Alexander is in constant correspondence with his father, and writes either in Servian or French. These letters are not altogether without political significance. Queen Nathalie receives a large number of visitors, and her salons are the resort of politicians of all shades and parties. Occasionally she is present at the theatre, where she occupies the court box; but this only happens when it is known that King Alexander will not attend the play.—Galignani's Messenger.

Canada and Newfoundland.

When was the Dominion of Canada constituted? is not Newfoundland in it?

The Dominion was formed in 1867, and is composed of the provinces of Quebec, Ontario, Nova Scotia, Prince Edward's Island, New Brunswick, Manitoba, British Columbia, with certain territories and arctic islands. Newfoundland was invited to come in by the act of confederation, but she holds aloof, and remains an independent crown colony.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Early to bed and early to rise; hustle all day and advertise.

THE HERCULES.

In placing the Hercules Gas or Gasoline Engine in the field in competition with other gas engines, we do so with the utmost confidence that we are "in it." Our system of operating this engine is so far ahead of all others that it needs but an introduction in any community to insure an immense sale. A woman can handle it. It requires no engineer. It can be started in an instant. No electric spark to get out of order. It oils itself. It beats all others. Write Palmer & Rey, 405-407 Sansome St., San Francisco for particulars. The price and capability will surprise you.

For Simplicity it Beats the World. It has Fewer Parts, and is therefore less likely to get out of order than any other Gas Engine now built.

Daily Newspaper and Job Office.

We have used your four horse-power "Hercules" Gas Engine for nearly two months now, and have not yet failed to get our edition off on time; on the contrary, we find it the best investment we could have made. For convenience it cannot be beat. Unlike the steam engine it is clean, no coal to shovel into a furnace, no fires to get up, no water to watch to keep the boiler from going through the roof—indeed it is simple and economical in all respects, and we feel that in changing from steam to gas we have secured a donation of $100 per year to the office, independent of all other considerations, and that means that $100 is the difference in the cost of fuel per year between steam-power and gas power. Thanking you for past favors, including the great service done by you in putting an engine like the "Hercules" on the market, we are,

Yours truly, PENNYCOOK & HARRIER,
VALLEJO CAL., Jan. 14, 1892,
Proprs. *Chronicle.*

BOTTLING SODA WATER.

NAPA SODA SPRINGS, Jan. 15, 1892.

Messrs. Palmer & Rey, 405-407 Sansom street, San Francisco, Cal.

GENTLEMEN:—I believe I have now given your Gasoline Engine a fair test, and am ready to say that it answers satisfactorily to all you claim for it. It is easily started, steady in action, sufficiently powerful, and cheap in cost of running. I use gasoline gas in running it. It has increased my output of soda water 1,000 dozen per day.

Yours truly,
JOHN P. JACKSON,
Propr. Napa Soda Springs.

Printers Pleased With It.

We beg leave to report to you on the success of one of your "Hercules" Gas Engines which is now in operation in our office. It is a one horse-power, and readily runs a large power press, and a jobber at the same time, and is then not working up to its full capacity. We have had no trouble whatever with the engine, and for neatnes, convenience and power we consider it the best in the field. We are delighted with it, and with the experience had with it, and can heartily recommend the "Hercules" Engine to anyone. Truly yours,

SUTTER PUBLISHING CO.
Per L. H. Woodworth.
YABA CITY, CAL., June 24, 1892.

It is generally hoped that the World's Fair will not be in any way eclipsed by the railway fare.

ONLY RIGHT TO TELL.

The Rev. Mark Guy Pearse, the eminent English Divine, writes:

"BEDFORD PLACE, RUSSELL SQUARE,
LONDON, December 10, 1888.

"I think it only right that I should tell you of how much use I find ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS in my family and among those to whom I have recommended them. I find them a very breastplate against colds and coughs."

An Irishman in this city has become so familiar with the English language he writes it without a brogue.

RUPTURE AND PILES CURED.

We positively cure rupture, piles and all rectal diseases without pain or detention from business. No cure, no pay. Also all *Private* diseases. Address for pamphlet Drs. Porterfield & Losey, 838 Market street, San Francisco.

What is that which you can find once in a minute, twice in a moment, but not once in a thousand years?—The letter M.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

A MAMMOTH COMPETITION.

$6,500 in prizes for the best seven stories was what *The Youth's Companion* offered: $5,000 for the best Serials, and $1,500 for the best Folk-lore tales. No less than 2,963 stories competed for these prizes. The successful stories are just announced to appear in *The Companion* during 1893.

By sending $1.75 at once you will obtain the paper FREE to January and for a full year, to January '94. Address THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Mass.

"Did your wife say yes the first time you proposed to her, Mr. Henpeckt?" "Yes; she snapped at me at once, and she has been snapping at me ever since."

A HERALD OF THE INFANT YEAR.

Clip the last thirty years or more from the century, and the segment will represent the term of the unbounded popularity of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. The opening of the year 1893 will be signalized by the appearance of a fresh Almanac of the Bitters, in which the uses, derivation and action of this world-famous medicine will be lucidly set forth. Everybody should read it. The calendar and astronomical calculations to be found in this brochure are always astonishingly accurate, and the statistics, illustrations, humor and other reading matter rich in interest and full of profit. The Hostetter Company, of Pittsburgh, Pa., publish it themselves. They employ more than sixty hands in the mechanical work, and more than eleven months in the year are consumed in its preparation. It can be obtained without cost of all druggists and country dealers, and is printed in English, German, French, Welsh, Norwegian, Swedish, Holland, Bohemian and Spanish.

Maid Servant—Professor, oh, Professor! just think, I have swallowed a pin! Absent-minded Professor—Never mind; here is another one.

HOW'S THIS!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
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Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

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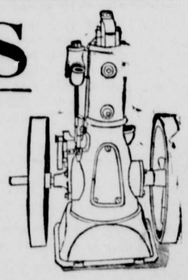

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IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.
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SOMEWHERE.

How can I cease to pray for thee? Somewhere
In God's great universe thou art to-day.
Can he not reach thee with his tender care?
Can he not hear me when for thee I pray?

What matters it to him who holds within
The hollow of his hand all worlds, all space,
That thou art done with earthly pain and sin?
Somewhere within his ken thou hast a place.

Somewhere thou livest and hast need of him;
Somewhere thy soul sees higher heights to climb;
And somewhere still, there may be valleys dim
That thou must pace to reach the hills sublime.

Then all the more, because thou canst not hear
Poor human words of blessing, will I pray,
O true, brave heart, God bless thee, wherese'er
In his great universe thou art today!

—Julia C. R. Dorr in Philadelphia Ledger.

How the Spider Builds.

Watch a common house spider spin its web. It seems to take pains, before beginning, to select a spot where there are chances of obtaining plunder and where it will be secure. It then discharges a little drop of glutinous fluid, and creeps up the wall, joining the thread from one wall to the other. The first thread thus formed is drawn tight and fixed at each end with other threads. It is upon this outer thread that the durability of the whole fabric depends. The web's foundation completed, the spider next makes a number of threads parallel to the first, and then crosses them with other threads, the sticky substance of which they are formed serving to bind them, when newly made, to each other.

It now commences to double and treble the threads that border its web, securing the edges as it does so. Lastly, it forms a kind of tunnel with webbing. This is to serve as a retreat where it can conceal itself from its enemies, and also from its prey, and is generally placed in the angle of the walls. When the spider's work is done it often happens that the approach of some large animal or the passage of the housemaid's broom will destroy in a minute the labor of days. In this case as soon as the danger is passed away the spider patiently begins to repair the web.

For this purpose the spider is provided with a store of the glutinous matter of which the web is made. When possible the spider prefers the mending business, as it is only provided with a limited quantity of glutinous matter, and when this is exhausted it probably cannot be renewed. —London Standard.

The Dissatisfied Salesman.

It is customary for the commercial travelers to visit the home office of the institutions they represent about the first of the year, and renew their old contract with their firm or make a new one. If they have done a successful year's business they are likely to call their employers' attention to the fact, and hint that an advance in salary would be the proper thing. If they are good salesmen, and their requests are moderate, their wishes are usually granted. A representative of a Chicago hardware house got a raise in salary the past week. When he suggested the propriety of such a step to his employer the latter remarked:

"Why, we gave you a big raise a year ago." "I know that," replied the young man, "and I want another now. I think I am worth to you all I am asking." "Do you, indeed?" responded his employer, and further remarked, "I'll tell you honestly what I think; that is that some men are never satisfied, and that you are one of that number." "True," said the traveler, "and I never intend to be. You will, sir, pardon me for saying if you had been satisfied with the $1,200 per year you originally received for doing the class of work I am performing you would not now be getting your $20,000 per year as partner in this concern." He got his raise. One of these days he will be a partner himself.—Chicago Herald.

A Word for the Scissors Man.

The exchange editors of the American press are the most vigilant in the world. They are keen and indefatigable in their hunt for bright and readable matter. No matter where good work is done—whether in New York city or in the fastnesses of Missouri—the exchange editor is bound to ferret it out and exploit it. These gentlemen are the promoters of intellectual merit; they are the best friends that our young newspaper writers have. They are intelligent, discriminating, appreciative, far searching and generous. Other departments in our system of journalism may have their equals elsewhere; but we repeat our exchange editors are unquestionably the best in the world. Long may they wave!—Chicago News.

Cutting Veneers by Electricity.

The cutting of veneers is now done by electricity. The veneering machine, instead of cutting or shaving around the entire circumference of the log, as usual, takes a thin slice from the flat side of it. The logs are of any diameter, and are cut into lengths of ten feet. The veneering cutting knife is fixed between two parallel shafts, and the log is carried up and down in front of it with a circular motion by revolving cranks, and is fed against the knife by a ratchet and pawl, in the ordinary manner.—New York Telegram.

When paper making machines were introduced, and the use of molds was abandoned, sheets came to be made of all dimensions. As a result quartos and octavos had all sorts of dimensions, and the terms, when used strictly to indicate how the sheet was folded, became worthless as designations of size. The use of the old terms was nevertheless not abandoned; but instead they were first used to indicate a rather wide range of sizes, and finally were attached to certain more definite sizes, without reference to the method of folding.

In these days of inventions and new ideas which multiply as rapidly as thoughts it isn't safe to ask without investigation why some one hasn't invented this or that, or at least tried to invent it. Just so sure as you do some one will pop up unexpectedly and prove that the thing has been done or is being done. It's pretty hard work to keep even with the times in these days.

In Japan the ordinary signs of a coming tremor are the screaming pheasants, the prancing of horses in their stalls, the retreat of the moles into their burrows, and the attempts of cats, dogs, guinea pigs, swine and other domestic animals to escape into the open country.

Attention is being given to lengthening the life of incandescent lamps. Discolored lamps can now be opened and cleaned without interfering with filaments or mountings. When the lamp is re-exhausted and sealed it is as durable as when new.

A bottle message from the ship Dunmore, dispatched when she was in 27 degs. north latitude, 25 degs. west longitude, on the northeast verge of the Sargasso sea, reached Cuba, a distance of 3,200 miles, in 497 days.

Topsy, the Cat Mother.

One of the blackest cats I ever saw was Topsy; and she was cute as she was black. When mice and rats were scarce around the house and in the barn in which she lived she had a novel way of letting people know that she was hungry.

First, she would find a piece of wood and carry it in her mouth to her mistress. After dropping it at her feet she usually made a pretense of eating it, and then mewed so piteously that food was soon forthcoming.

One day Topsy became the happy mother of five black kittens. They were born in a big empty feed box in the barn. Under her tender care they grew strong and thrived. Topsy's life was wrapped up in them. When they became large enough to partake of solid food she brought succulent wee mice for them to eat, and each kitten got one daily.

For ten days she pursued this practice, until people wondered where Topsy found so many tidbits for her darlings. Her fidelity to those little, black, animated bundles of fur was touching, and it was with a pang of regret that I learned one day that she had been robbed of her young. Singly and in pairs they were given away to admiring neighbors until none was left to receive the ministrations of the young mother. Still, with pathetic regularity she continued to catch mice and bring them to the big box. There she dropped them in, one at a time, until each of the absent kittens had been provided for.

Topsy never seemed to doubt that they would return. Finally somebody nailed the box cover down and Topsy could not get inside, but for some days she visited the spot and mewed most dismally. Then she seemed to become resigned to her loss, and once more became like her former self. —New York Herald.

Gold as a Tonic.

Dr. White, of the medical board of the Charity hospital, of New York, says that gold is an important element in Dr. Koch's lymph. Dr. White has for some time been using an injection containing this powerful inorganic agent, and he says he has been obtaining results similar to those claimed by the great Berlin professor. The statement will be readily credited. The mere possession of gold is a powerful tonic, acting directly on the nerves, the stomach, the heart, and the personal appearance.

Take any dilapidated specimen of humanity, diffident, cowardly, insignificant; let him come into possession of a considerable sum of gold, and note the change. The hangdog look disappears, the weak voice becomes stronger and clearer, the eye brighter, the carriage more erect and manly. 'Tis a wonderful tonic. Moreover, the possession of gold seems to make people more careful of their health to begin with.

Those plentifully supplied with it are quite apt not to overwork themselves; they recreate, travel and take exercise. People having gold also consult physicians more frequently than those who have it not. On the whole, if this inorganic element is as powerful a tonic when injected into the veins as when introduced into the pocket much good may be expected from any lymph containing it.—Chicago Herald.

The Reporter.

The weekly pay for reporting for city newspapers runs all the way from $10 to $60. And there is always a splendid chance for good reporters. To be a good reporter these qualifications are necessary: Health, the news instinct, a sense of humor, the ability to write a simple style in a legible hand, eternal vigilance, temperance, amiability, patience, determination and ambition. Then, furthermore, it behooves the reporter to be a constant student and reader, informing himself fully upon every variety of subject that interests mankind. For the profession of newspaper reporting we have the highest regard, and we find pleasure in this opportunity of saying that from the companionship of newspaper reporters we have derived incalculable profit, for of all classes and conditions of men (excepting perhaps the printer) the newspaper reporter seems to abound most liberally in wit, humor, invention, generosity, good nature, patience, pluck, fortitude and those other qualities and accomplishments which do so much toward brightening and bettering human life.—Chicago News.

A Stranger Present.

George Cary Eggleston, the well known journalist and author of this city, enjoys official eminence in the Authors' club, one of the best of all clubs to belong to. At a meeting of this club, when the buzz of talk was loudest, and the smell of tobacco smoked in long stemmed pipes was strongest, Mr. Eggleston suddenly rapped for order. "A singular thing has been found on the floor of this room," said he. "Nobody in the club seems to know what it is, but a stranger who is with us this evening says it is a ten dollar bill. If anybody in the room has at any time owned such a thing he may come forward and declare himself." It is not announced whether the object had a claimant or whether it blew in through the window.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Baby Eskimos.

The bed of the baby Eskimo is not always one of eiderdown. There are times of famine, now and then, when the condition of the ice makes hunting impossible, and old and young starve to death. Cases have been known on both shores of Baffin's Bay where babies have been eaten by starving adults, but infanticide in Greenland is unknown, because of a belief that the spirit of a murdered infant turns into an evil spirit called Angiak, that forever haunts the entire village and brings endless misery and distress.—John D. Spears in New York Evening Sun.

Lady Macdonald.

Lady Macdonald, wife of Sir John, is a brilliant woman, an experienced politician, and a fascinating hostess. She was a Miss Bernard, of Jamaica, but was educated in England. Sir John was made a baronet the same year in which he was married, and Lady Macdonald went from her quiet home to assume her difficult position in society, with great success. She is tall and majestic in appearance, brilliant in conversation, and greatly admired in Canadian social circles.—New York Ledger.

A Barber's Opinion on the Mustache.

Frequent shaving of a sickly mustache in order to coax it is, in my opinion, a waste of time. Just let it grow and trim it occasionally. Give the smaller and finer hairs a chance to attain some length, and the mustache will present a heavier appearance than can ever be attained by frequent shaving off.—Interview in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Why They Fought.

When the two famous historians, Thiers and Ranke, met in Vienna in October, 1870, the former asked, "With whom are the Germans now fighting, since the fall of the emperor?" "Against Louis XIV," answered the German scholar.—Studies in European History.

SILK CULTURE.

In America it Began With the Earliest Colonization.

LAWS TO PROMOTE THE INDUSTRY.

Cocoon Nurture, Conducted Upon a Small Scale as an Adjunct to Farm Work Should Prove Profitable.

If W. W. Cleaver, of Unadilla, who is reported as having 25,000 silkworms at work, can demonstrate the possibility of making $100 a month by silk culture on a small scale, he may bring on another craze like that of 1838. After nearly 300 years of experiment it is pretty well established that the silkworm may be made to thrive in this country and over quite three-fourths of its area; but in spite of this the silk manufacturing industry has grown to great proportions in the United States without material aid from growers of native silk, and the native product cuts no figure in the consumption of the mills.

The experiment of growing raw silk has gone on persistently almost since the day that the first permanent colonist set foot upon the continent. Cortez brought silkworms to Mexico in 1522, and James I tried to send eggs to Virginia in 1609, only two years after the settlement of Jamestown, but failed because of a shipwreck. Ten years later Virginians were urged to raise silk, and penal statutes were passed enjoining the industry upon the colonists.

Nearly every state in the Union has sought to encourage silk culture, and all sorts of societies have been formed to promote the industry. The victims of John Law's West India scheme were allured with the hope of successful silk culture in America. When Georgia was settled in 1732 grants of land were made, with the stipulation that for every ten acres 100 white mulberry trees should be planted. Georgia developed the industry to a greater degree than any other colony. The first shipment of Georgia silk to England was made in 1735. It weighed eight pounds.

A filature for reeling raw silk was established at Savannah in 1750, and in 1759 Georgia exported 10,000 pounds of silk to England. After that cotton came in, and being more profitable than silk drove the latter out, just as tobacco had driven it out in Virginia more than 100 years before. Some silk was raised in Georgia even during the Revolutionary war, and there was a small export trade as late as 1796.

For nearly 100 years there was a determined effort to grow silk in Connecticut. In 1819 five tons of raw silk were grown at Mansfield, and for several years the value of Connecticut's raw silk product exceeded $100,000 per year. President Stiles, of Yale college, grew silkworms and wrote a book on silk culture. During the last twenty-five years of the colonial period experiments in silk culture were made in Pennsylvania, New York, New Jersey and Maryland. The Revolutionary war, however, interrupted the experiments, and a plan of Benjamin Franklin's to build a filature for reeling silk in Philadelphia was given up.

The industry had so much decreased in 1786 that a newspaper of the day mentions as a remarkable fact that a family in Maryland had 2,000 silkworms at work. Now, an ounce of fertile eggs will produce nearly 40,000 worms. In 1790 there were fifty families in New Haven raising silkworms, and a local paper hoped it would soon be disreputable for a lady or gentleman to be found wearing thick silk not of native growth. A company in Rhode Island had 30,000 mulberry trees growing in 1835, and the legislature offered a bounty of fifty cents a pound on raw silk grown within the state. A newspaper declared that Rhode Island was likely to take the lead in the manufacture of silk as of cotton.

In 1840 so greatly had the industry grown that the United States exported 61,552 pounds of raw silk, and in 1844 nearly 400,000 pounds, but in 1850 the export was only 14,763 pounds. It was in the period between 1825 and 1850 that the great craze for silk raising seized the middle states. A company with the president of a learned society at its head was formed for the furtherance of the industry in Pennsylvania. A Frenchman came out from Lyons to teach the art of managing silk worms, and elaborate instructions were printed. The craze spread into Delaware and Maryland. It was urged that this industry could be carried on at home, and that it furnished easy and profitable work for women and children. In those days American women were more easily impressed with the glamour of royalty, and it was represented that royal ladies in all times had been deeply interested in silk culture. Hundreds of homes became the scene of the industry and dainty girls sedulously gathered mulberry leaves to feed those ravenous worms. Everybody was in a flutter of excitement at the prospect. Thousands of mulberry trees were planted, and some of them or their descendants still linger.

An almost fatal disaster, attended with curious manifestations, overtook the silk growers of Pennsylvania in 1838-9. It was represented that the Chinese or South Sea mulberry was in every way as suitable as the white mulberry to feed silkworms. Thereupon there began to be a great speculation in the Chinese mulberry. One nurseryman ordered 5,000,000 of the plants from France, and sent over $80,000 in gold to bind the bargain. Tiny twigs brought one and two dollars apiece, and were sold two or three times in rapid succession, each time at an advance. The speculation was like that which raged in the days of the tulip craze. Late in 1839 the collapse came, and in the spring of 1840 the Chinese mulberry sold at two and three cents each. While the speculation was at its height $300,000 changed hands for plants during one week in Philadelphia alone.

In 1844 many of the Chinese mulberry plants were killed by a severe frost, and even Connecticut was discouraged. It was then that the New England capitalists set about building mills and importing raw silk.

The hope of growing raw silk has persistently maintained a foothold in Philadelphia, and that city is the home of the Woman's Silk Culture association. Lorin Blodgett told the Franklin institute about ten years ago that there could be no doubt that it was possible to grow raw silk in this country at a moderate profit. He thought it must be done on a small scale as incident to other departments of farm work, and it must be left in large part to women and children.—New York Sun.

Blankets are loaned to the poor during the winter months, free of cost, by a kind hearted citizen of Brunswick, Germany. They are stamped, to prevent them from being sold or pawned, and they are returned at the close of the cold weather.

Feats of the Amazon Women.

The late king of Dahomey, Gelele, invited a missionary to witness a display given by the Amazons on the military parade ground to show their bravery.

About a hundred people were already assembled round the king, under a fine tent, when I arrived. The prince rose at once and came to meet me, and made me sit for a short time at his side. Then, taking my hand, he led me in person to examine the military preparations. In a place set apart for the maneuvers a rampart had been erected, not of earth, but of bundles of prickly thorns, 400 yards long by 18 feet broad and 6 feet high.

Forty paces beyond the rampart and parallel to it rose the framework of a building also 400 feet long, but 15 feet wide and 15 feet high. Its two sloping roofs were also covered with a dense layer of prickly shrubs. Fifteen feet beyond this strange building came a row of huts. The whole was in imitation of a fortified town, the storming of which would cost many lives.

The Amazons, with their bare feet, were to scale the rampart three times, descend into the empty space which stood for the fosse, climb up the building which represented a bristling citadel, and take the town counterfeited by the huts. Twice driven back by the enemy, they were at the third assault to be victorious, and as a proof of their success, to drag their prisoners with them and throw them at their monarch's feet. The first one to surmount all the obstacles was to receive the reward of her bravery from the king's own hands; "for," he said to me, "military prowess is, with us, the chief of virtues."

The missionary then proceeds to relate how these lion hearted women hurled themselves with incredible fury against the cactus rampart, surmounted it, leaped onto the thorn covered building, jumped down again as if thrust back by an opposing force, and returned three times to the charge, all with such precipitation that the eye could scarcely follow their movements. —Cor. Boston Transcript.

What Poets Earn.

It is popularly supposed that poetry does not pay. As a matter of fact the supply of verse is greatly in excess of the demand, and in very many cases poetry is not paid for at all. There are, of course, a few successful poets who make tolerably large incomes by their pen, but the number of minor poets whose books are brought out at a loss is considerable.

Even Tennyson had to wait for ten years before the public demanded a second edition of his first volume, and it was many years before the public took to Robert Browning's books, the author having, in the meantime, to bring them out at his own expense. Wordsworth declared that for nearly twenty years his poems had not paid for his shoestrings, and Mrs. Browning, after long experience, wrote, "In England no one lives by verse that lives."

Far and away the most successful poet, in a pecuniary sense, is Lord Tennyson, who is said to derive between £5,000 and £7,000 a year from his works. From Messrs. Moxon & Co., his first publishers, he received, on an average, £1,500 a year in royalties. Later, Messrs. Strahan & Co. paid him £5,000 for his works already in print, which were to be published on commission; and during the five years of the contract they paid him over £31,000. His next publishers were Messrs. King & Co., whose engagement was to pay £4,000 a year, with a separate account for new works. Now the laureate is in the hands of Messrs. Macmillan & Co., who are reported to have paid him £700 for his "Jubilee Ode."—London Tit-Bits.

New York Frenchmen.

The French quarter of this city shows one surprising peculiarity. It is this: At least three out of every five Frenchmen wear side whiskers. The general idea of a Frenchman, with most people who have not crossed the water is that he is a slim built, pale faced man, with a black waxed mustache and goatee or a pointed beard. A census of the French quarter will not produce half a dozen of the type. A large majority of the men are full faced, ruddy fellows, with the prevailing style, as I said above, of clean, close shaven faces excepting a little patch of bushy whiskers in front of each ear.

I asked the proprietor of a Bleecker street restaurant, who himself looks more like the comic paper pictures of beef eating John Bull than the accepted Jean Crapaud about this fact. To most people outside of France, he said, Paris stood for France, and the customs and characteristics of Paris were taken as representative of all France, which is far from being the truth. Most of the Frenchmen in New York come from the rural districts, with a sprinkling from the cities of southern France, and to one who knows can be readily distinguished from the dapper gentlemen who hail from gay Paris.—New York Star.

Virtues of Hoarhound.

The virtues of white hoarhound are set forth at leisure. "Boiled with iris root till the third part of the water is wasted, it is good for old coughs and raises phlegm, taken a spoonful when the cough comes on. Stamp—i. e., pound—the leaves with honey, and apply for agnails and swellings about the nails or joints. The juice cleareth the eyes and killeth worms in the ears," which was one of the minor plagues of Queen Elizabeth's time and before. "All kinds of hoarhound are good for women to bathe in that have weak back or pains in the legs. The distilled water is good against all scabs and wheales. For madness, stamp houseleek and roses, equal parts, with milk, and bind on the forehead and temples. Face swollen or scorched, rub it twice or thrice a day with the juice of houseleek. Juniper or the berries burned driveth away all venomous beasts," like mosquitoes, "and all infection and corruption of the air."—Shirley Dare's Letter.

Italian Occupations.

Wax matches, quite as good as the imported ones, are now made in large quantities by Italian immigrants in New York and Brooklyn. In New York the Italians also prepare macaroni, vermicelli, bologna and other sausages, and cream cheese. The trifling sum which they earn in boot blacking and by the sale of fruits and candies or by organ grinding seems very large in their eyes, and their poor friends at home are fascinated by what they hear of the riches to be had in America, and so emigrate in large numbers. One of the most prosperous restaurants on Union square is owned by an Italian who gained a small fortune with his hand organ and invested it profitably in this way.—New York Ledger.

What He Brought Home.

Mrs. Remsen—Can you leave me a little change this morning, James?

Mr. Remsen—No; I have adopted a motto you ladies taught me at the fair last night.

Mrs. Remsen—And what is that?

Mr. Remsen—Oh, you all said, "We don't give change;" and I think I can work that dodge too.—Munsey's Weekly.

LIFE IS CHEAP.

Occupations That Have a Tendency to Shorten the Lives of Toilers.

LEAD HAS SLAIN ITS THOUSANDS.

Dangers to Which Painters and Potters are Exposed.—Effect of Too Much Silver on a Person.

My lady delicately tracing embroidery upon fine linen knows nothing and cares less about the men who fashioned the needle she holds in her tapering fingers. But those men shortened their lives in the making of it. Perhaps by the infinitesimal fraction of a second for that particular needle, but when they they ground it and polished it they inhaled into their lungs the invisible particles of steel that flew from the whirring stone. Consumption is a very common disease among needle makers.

Human life is the cheapest thing on earth. "How many lives will it cost?" is a question that never enters into the calculation of architect, bridge builder, manufacturer—of any one who supplies the necessities of the world, forwards its progress or adds to its comforts. Human life is the one raw material of which the crop never fails, in producing which there are no strikes. And while there are a vast number of trades and manufactures in their very nature dangerous to life, you cannot induce the men who work at them to take up other occupations. Not even the offer of higher wages will tempt them, which goes to show that a man has as little regard for his own life as any one else has for it.

No need to mold lead into bullets to make it deadly. Workers of lead, house painters, artists, gilders, calico printers, typefounders and typesetters, shot founders, potters and braziers will tell you that. So will the workmen who handle vulcanized rubber, those who wrap goods in tinfoil, even the fishmongers who handle lead counters covered with brine. Lead poisoning, next to alcoholic poisoning, is perhaps the commonest toxic condition. "Lead colic" is almost as prevalent as that other colic that rouses the happy father and sets him to pacing the floor with his squalling son and heir.

When a man suffers with chronic lead poisoning his digestion is disturbed. He has no appetite, and his skin usually takes on a peculiar yellow hue. His gums show a characteristic blue line, which is sulphide of lead deposited there. He has pains in his joints and ofttimes paralysis. His paralysis usually affects the extensor muscles of the hands and fingers, and so produces what is popularly called "drop wrist." Once in a while lead poisoning affects the brain. A case is recorded where a painter suffering from it thought he saw "windbags blown up to look like men," and other apparitions which made remarks to him and caused him a great deal of anxiety. With all due deference to the medical faculty, it would seem doubtful whether talk about "wind bags blown up to look like men" should be taken as an evidence of insanity. There surely are such things in real life.

Workmen employed at extracting gold from its ores, those who silver mirrors, makers of barometers and thermometers have of course to live in an atmosphere more or less impregnated with mercury. So do those who etch, who color the finer sorts of wool and who take part in the manufacture of felt hats. In these latter occupations the mercury is in the form of its nitrate. Mercury is the delight of every dentist whose heart is really in his work. Too much of it salivates a man and makes his teeth drop out, so that a mirror silverer is extremely apt to go mumbling, toothless, through life like a "lean and slippered pantaloon."

Photographers, makers of hair dyes and of marking ink handle a great deal of silver. That lot might seem to be very enviable, but in those cases the silver is the nitrate or one of its various other compounds. It is extremely liable to change the color of the man who handles it, particularly that much of him as is exposed to the light. First his nails and fingers, then his hands and face turn from white to grayish blue and then to black.

Copper is another metal that is mighty dangerous to handle habitually. It breaks down the health of those who work in it. Copper enters into the composition of any number of alloys, into the common bronzing processes, into the lilac and purple fibers of the pyrotechnist and into many pigments. A green line appears on the gums of the unfortunate poisoned by copper. So that if one has a desire to ornament his gums he has at least the choice of his colors—blue with lead, green with copper. Antimony is another health destroyer, at least so far as men are concerned. "Kermes mineral" contains antimonious acid. It is used in vulcanizing rubber. Typefounders are also exposed to the deleterious effects of antimony.

But however unhealthfully antimony acts on men there has long prevailed an idea, the truth of which is doubtful, that antimony given to animals improves their condition. Says an old author: "A horse that is lean and scrubby, and not to be fatted by any means, will become fat on taking a dose of antimony for two months together. A boar fed for bacon, and having an ounce of antimony given him every morning, will become fat a fortnight sooner than others put into the sty at the same time and fed in the same manner, but without the antimony."

It is an undoubted fact that in Brunswick the breeders of fat geese add a small quantity of antimony to the geese's food as a traditional custom.—New York World.

Formerly the greater part of Irish butter was packed into firkins, but the farmers are now turning their attention to making butter suitable for preserving in tins.

HUNTERS OF HUMAN HEADS.

Cannibalism Still Prevails Among Natives of the Solomon Islands.

Among the passengers that arrived by the steamer Mariposa Saturday was a gentleman named Watson. Mr. Watson has been for many years engaged in trading among the South Sea islands for copra, pearl shells and other commodities. He told some strange stories to a reporter about head hunting and cannibalism that still prevail in the Solomon islands:

"I first went to the Solomon group as a trader for a Sydney firm, and having filled the positions of storekeeper and land owner for seven years, know these natives well. My first visit was to the island of Lango. Soon after we anchored some natives came off and warned us that the people on shore wanted to kill the first white man they could. Upon being questioned they stated that some years ago a trader had been killed by them, and a man-of-war had appeared, exacting a heavy fine of pigs and other things. The war vessel had been piloted by a white man, and the natives had resolved to kill the pilot, and failing to kill him they intended to take the life of the first white man on whom they could lay their hands. I found out that the natives were well armed and left the place.

"At the island of Rubiana similar conditions prevail. While we were at Bambattan we had a narrow escape. Among the natives who came on board were two chiefs. They finished trading, and I noticed that they kept close to the rudder trunk of the vessel. I discovered a canoe under the stern with natives passing up axes, and as there were over seventy natives on board the ship they fully intended to capture us.

"Our crew soon got out their arms, and the scoundrels seeing that we were determined left the vessel. Treachery is rife, and no white man's life is safe among them, their utmost desire being to secure heads. On Bagga island they killed, roasted and ate a man named Childe, who lived there. I think he was a runaway from some American whaler, and had lived on the island for over twenty years."

At Bametta Mr. Watson was present when the captain of the war ship Diamond visited the islands. Six persons landed, and there were over fifty natives in ambush, all armed with guns, ready to massacre the white men if the opportunity offered.

Relative to the practice of head hunting he stated that the natives go from island to island in search for the prizes, watching their chances. The heads are used at the death of a chief or at a canoe launching. As many as five heads planted around the grave of a chief is supposed to appease the evil spirit that caused the death, while at a canoe launching the measure of luck that is in store for the craft is according to the number of heads that adorn the vessel as it enters the water.

Mr. Watson is of the opinion that no one ought to land on these islands without being armed. The custom of the British warships to destroy villages, blow up canoes and fire shells over the houses is of no use, as it only embitters the natives against the whites.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Disagreeable for Hawk and Mouse.

A sportsman was returning from quail shooting, when he perceived a sparrow hawk poise in the air a short distance from him and then dart fiercely down into the grass. In a moment the bird flew upward with something in its talons and uttering cries in which acute pain and the fierce joy of victory seemed somewhat queerly blended. It kept screaming and pecking at a small object in its claws.

The sportsman brought his gun to his shoulder and killed the bird. The bird had driven its claws into the back of a mouse, perforating the skin, passing beneath two ribs of the little animal and piercing the skin again in such a manner that it could not turn its catch loose. The tortured mouse on his part had seized one leg of the bird in his mouth and buried his teeth into it just above the joint in the leg, cutting the bone entirely in two. Both mouse and bird had been killed outright by the human animal of prey, the mouse having received a shot in the side and the bird one in the head.—Waco Day.

Esquimau Children are Not Whipped.

When one notes the vigor and enthusiasm of the Esquimau little folks at their play the statement that they are never punished by their parents seems almost incredible. Such a superabundance of animal spirits as they display would straightway get a white boy across his mother's knee, while an avenging shingle or slipper fanned the air and the boy. But Esquimau small boys are never sent out after a willow switch to torture them; neither are they scolded or reviled by their parents until of almost mature years. On the other hand, the Esquimau baby, from the moment it understands its mother's voice, yields unquestioning obedience to all its parents' commands.—John D. Spears in New York Evening Sun.

The Small Eel.

When the water becomes warm in the spring, myriads of embryo eels appear. The water swarms with them. They are not much larger than darning needles, contain almost no solid matter, only a faint thread in a filament of jelly, but are tremendously active. Before the discovery of the utility of the clam worm as smelt bait, eel was thought to be the only article that smelts would eat in the winter. It has the merit of being tough. A small fragment of eel fastened upon a hook and soaked in water swells like a dried apple and becomes a tough, white lump.—G. W. Singer in Lewiston Journal.

A Dog's Teeth Filled with Gold.

A traveling dentist that now and then visits Birmingham has a pet dog whose decayed front teeth are filled with gold. The dog had the toothache some time ago, and his master, after examining the decayed teeth, filed out the cavities very neatly and put several dollars' worth of gold into them. The dog kicked vigorously against the operation and howled too, but some one held him in the chair, and the dentist performed the job successfully. When the dog grins the gold filling gleams beautifully.—Cor. New York Sun.

Source of the Mississippi.

A correspondent asks, Has the disputed question as to the exact source of the Mississippi river ever been settled?

The source has been "officially" placed by the Minnesota Historical society, we believe, at two small lakes west of Itaska lake, and on higher ground than that sheet of water.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Why They Lost Caste.

"Upon what do you base your assertion that the Heslingburys are not people of refinement?"

"Why, we have just engaged a waitress highly recommended by them, and she actually sets the table with teaspoons for the peas."—Harper's Bazar.

AN AWFUL STORM.

The Vain Efforts of a Shipwrecked Crew to Reach Land.

BATTLING FOR LIFE IN THE WAVES.

Three Men Drowned on the Rocky Rhode Island Shore When Within Ten Feet of Terra Firma.

William H. Burns, an eye witness of the wrecking of the three masted schooner A. H. Hurlburt, of Gloucester, tells a thrilling story of the battle of the vessel's crew for life. She was trying to make Newport for a harbor, but, being unable to accomplish this, dropped anchor at noon about a quarter of a mile off shore. She dragged her anchors and struck Black Point about 4 o'clock, and in twenty minutes was kindling wood. The crew consisted of six men. Three were drowned, including the captain, and three were saved. Every man of them was on the rocks at one time, and the captain and steward were swept away when but five feet from shore. It was an awful struggle for life between these six men and the merciless waters. Burns tells the story thus:

Black Point, where the vessel struck, is three miles south of the Casino. It is a mass of rock which juts boldly from the shore, but descends into a sharp pointed reef with jagged protruding edges at its farther point. It is not one solid body, for the action of the waves has worn wide and deep crevices in it, where the water forms in pools. On the north side it forms a sort of cove, where the sea in a gale has full sweep.

I have charge of the cottage of S. S. Rogers, of Buffalo, where I live with my family, and which is about a quarter of a mile from Black Point on the bluff. I was informed about twenty minutes to 4 by Sam Kissouth, who lives near by, that a schooner was going on the point. He immediately rushed out, and was on the bluff about fifty yards from the rocks when the schooner, drifting broadside on, struck. The wind was blowing sixty miles an hour and the sleet and hail cut into the face like needles.

I was quickly on the shore. The vessel was scarcely 100 feet away, and was right on top of the sharp rocks, which were exposed by each receding wave. The men were plainly visible, huddled together, hanging on to the house at the stern of the schooner. At five minutes to 4 fifteen minutes after she struck, the mizzenmast toppled over with a crash that was heard above the other noises, and the mainmast and the foremast quickly followed. As the foremast went over the side the vessel split in the middle, and the cakes of ice with which she was loaded came pouring out.

As the vessel parted the men jumped for the rocks. They all landed. Young Lawrence, a mere boy, only 18 years old, was the last to jump. He never reached the shore. The mate, John Rooney, as quickly as he could, threw off his boots and overcoat. His forethought saved his life. The captain, the mate and the steward, Frank Hammond, kept together. While Bernard Webers and another seaman named Kuna tried to work their way over toward the south end of the reef, the others went straight ahead and more toward the north side, where the sea had full sweep.

I had run down to the shore while Kissouth had gone after another man named Rowley. When they got to the scene the vessel was in pieces and the men struggling for their lives. I stationed myself toward the south side, and beckoned and gesticulated for the men to come that way. I yelled also, but I could hardly hear my own voice. The group of three and the young sailor, however, kept right on. The sea was dashing over the rocks with terrific force, every wave completely submerging them. The holes and crevices were filled with water, and through these the men waded or swam, clinging to the rockweed or the slippery rocks as each wave struck them.

Young Lawrence had scarcely covered twenty-five feet of the distance when a wave struck him and he disappeared. He was the last to leave the vessel and the first to drown. Kissouth and Rowley had now arrived, and Webers and Lund, who had crawled and swam in, were hauled ashore, while I ran over to the other side, toward which the captain, mate and steward were struggling. The mate had caught hold of a cake of ice and was endeavoring to keep afloat on it, but soon let go.

It was only five minutes since they had left the ship, but it seemed an age to the men on shore who were watching the brave struggles of the unfortunate sailors. Inch by inch they fought their way along the treacherous, slippery rocks, holding on for their lives in the crevices and by the weeds when the big breakers dashed over them. As the waves receded I would rush down the slippery rock on which I stood in the vain hope that they would get near enough for me to seize them. The minutes seemed like hours, but still the men held on.

Now they are within ten feet, but another wave breaks over them. If I had had a ten foot rope I would have saved them all. The suspense was awful as the men, with their drawn faces and shut teeth, held on and looked toward the refuge so near them. Now the wave goes back. A strong effort and they are safe. They press forward; are almost there, only five feet more, when a monster roller bigger than the others strikes them. It tears their weak grasp from the rocks and buries them out of sight. All but Rooney. He, divested of his coat and boots, has a better chance than the others, and as the waves go back he lies struggling almost at my feet. It is but the work of a moment to seize him and drag him safely on the rock.

The others were washed up on the shingle amid the driftwood of the vessel the next day. The steward's body was entirely stripped of clothing, his skull smashed in and his scalp torn off.—

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
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Los Angeles has the bad distinction of sending to the State Senate a man who is aiding to the utmost of his ability the railroads to retain the millions of dollars of taxes they owe the State. Carpenter was a noted carpet bag politician in South Carolina, when carpet bag politicians were about on a par with Black Bart and other noted stage robbers in our own State. When honorable men again got control of public affairs in the south Carpenter's occupation was gone. But wherever great corruption thrives there is always use for such men as the Senator from Los Angeles; he came to California, and his character being known he was at once taken up by the railroad people and sent to the Legislature.

It is a little irritating, though very amusing, the way that talk goes in Europe about the Sandwich Islands. If the people of the Islands want an annexation to the United States that is their own business; and if we decide to accept them we'll do it regardless of all the bluster in Europe When a treacherous proposal was made by England to "mediate" between the North and South in our own "unpleasantness," Secretary Seward asked the opinion of Zach Chandler about what answer should be made to the proposal. Stout old Zach replied, "Seward, tell them to go to hell; of course you need not use those exact words; but just let them understand that is what we mean." We mean precisely the same thing now.

The best—in fact the only—bill ever offered in Congress that would protect the farmers in the Sacramento valley from injury by hydraulic mining in the mountains, and yet would allow the mines to be worked, is the one introduced by Mr. Caminetti. The bill was passed in the House and would certainly have passed the Senate; but just as this became certain the farmers succeeded in having an unreasonable amendment tacked on to the bill and now the whole thing may fail. The miners gave the farmers the best market they ever had; to many of them the stoppage of mining brought ruin, and now when there was a good prospect of restored prosperity, by their own unreasonableness they are likely to prevent it.

The Cruelty of War.

An incident related in the biography of Sir Provo Wallis, admiral of the British fleet, brings home to the reader the cruel nature of war. It occurred during the war of 1812. An American captain had taken a fine ship to Lisbon, where she had sold her cargo for the use of the British army under Wellington, and received several thousands of dollars in return, which were on board.

Meantime war had been declared, and on her homeward voyage she fell a victim to the British squadron. One of the principal objects of her captors was to obtain information. The American captain was sent on board the Shannon—which afterward captured the famous Chesapeake—but was kept in ignorance of the war and of the fact that he was a prisoner.

He answered unreservedly all the questions put to him, and Captain Broke, who greatly disliked the deception he had been obliged to practice, now felt it difficult to make the prisoner acquainted with the next step which must be taken. At length he forced himself to say:

"Captain, I must burn your ship."

The American, overcome by surprise, faltered, "Burn her?"

"Indeed I must."

"Burn her for what? Will not money save her? She is all my own—and all the property I have in the world. Is it war, then?"

"Yes," said Broke.

Both parties were painfully moved, and the scene did not end without a tear from each, but duty was duty, and the prize was destroyed.—Youth's Companion.

A Feat in Writing.

John J. Taylor, of Streator, Ills., once wrote 4,100 words on the blank side of a postal card. This was sent to a Chicago paper, which heralded the story to the world as being the most wonderful piece of penwork ever executed. As a matter of fact Mr. Taylor's effort has been discounted on several occasions. Beedle, the penman of Ottery St. Mary, Liverpool, once wrote the following pieces entire, without the slightest abbreviation, all upon a piece of cardboard 3½ by 3½ inches in size: Goldsmith's "Traveler," "The Deserted Village," "Essay on Education," "Distress of a Disabled Soldier," "The Tale of Azim," "Justice," "Generosity," "Irresolution of Youth," "Frailty of Man," "Friendship" and the "Genius of Love."

In the center of the card there was a perfect picture of Ottery church, all of the shades and lines being formed of parts of the writing. As a kind of talepiece he added the anthem of "God Save the Queen," embellished it with seventy-two stars, fifty-one crescents and nineteen crosses, finishing the whole by drawing a picture of a serpent which inclosed the whole of the miraculous production. If you wish to ascertain exactly how much Beedle's effort exceeded that of Mr. Taylor, count the words in the Goldsmith pieces catalogued above.—St. Louis Republic.

DEATH'S SENSATIONS.

A MAN WHO PRACTICALLY DIED THREE TIMES IN ONE YEAR.

Personal Experiences with Death Go to Show That the Moment of Final Dissolution Is Absolutely Painless and Without Fear of Future Life.

Although neither a physician nor a clergyman I wish to corroborate the views of the physicians contradicting Rev. Dr. Epworth under the heading, "What Is Death?" in your Sunday issue.

As a Federal soldier, May 31, 1862, I was one of those who fought against the surprise of General Johnston, at the time commander of the Confederate army, at Fair Oaks. The surprise was made at noontime, while our boys were eating lunch. I remember one soldier being struck in a vital part and killed while leaning upright against a tree in the act of carrying a flapjack to his mouth, remaining after death in precisely the same position. When I saw him standing there I mistook him for a live man, especially as he seemed to me intent only on eating his flapjack, but the illusion was dispelled when touching him, because as an officer I wanted him to join his comrades.

My own personal experience in the matter confirms the physicians' also. The 30th of April, 1886, a fire was raging in my factory in San Francisco. By some means I was about 150 feet from the main entrance in the burning building when, to my dismay, I beheld the five story wall topple over me through a skylight. Passively I lowered my head, thinking only of my coming death and wishing it would be swift. In less than a second thousands of bricks fell on me, sounding like a big drumstick beating on a big bass drum. I remember a crash, then nothing, but when I came to my senses I was wedged in between heavy timbers, the upper part of my body only being free.

About a dozen steps back of me was a stranger to me who had not received a scratch, but ascertaining that my leg was broken, and also my utter inability to save myself, he crawled over to me and attempted to pull me out of my terrible situation. But all his efforts only increased my suffering, and as I saw the flames come up I entreated him to leave me to my fate and try to save himself. Finally he crawled away, promising, however, to return with help and axes. I must have been bewildered, for no act of my past life came to my memory, but suddenly thinking of my small, motherless children I shouted for help, whistling at intervals through my fingers.

Some firemen must have heard, for presently there were several streams of water poured on me. I then realized my danger, yet I, who had never gone into a battle without a pang, felt none whatever while in that deathtrap. The water and smoke combined must have asphyxiated me, for when my stranger returned leading a brave party of firemen and policemen I laid as one dead. Believing me dead, and being in a very dangerous position, they cut away part of the timbers and rudely but safely passed me over the debris in the street. A deafening shout from an immense throng which had witnessed the gallant rescue, streams of cold water and fresh air revived me, and I begged of them to be careful with my limbs, which were dangling from my body.

After many weeks of suffering the physicians decided to break my leg again, but being unable to do it well while I had my senses they decided to chloroform me. Being subject to heart disease I objected, but the matter being urgent I finally consented to take the anaesthetic. Fully convinced, however, that I should die under its influence, but knowing that either way I would have to die, I agreed to take the only chance of life I had and laid myself resignedly on my back; yet, although convinced that my last hour had come, I had not the slightest recollection of my former deeds. As I heard the physicians' whispers gradually lost in the distance I was only wondering what would come next.

I recovered, however; but, breaking my leg a third time on account of some adhesions in my knee, it was decided that I should undergo another operation, which necessitated the use of anaesthetics again. This time the physicians thought I was a goner sure, for it took them nearly two hours to revive me; yet, although certain of my last hour, I could not recall my past life, and in neither case did I fear death when I had squarely to face it.

In each instance the passing away was painless, while in the fire suffocation came almost unconsciously, while almost the same sensation came in the other cases. In the case of the soldier at Fair Oaks (Seven Pines) a certain time must have elapsed between his decease and my notice of him, yet heaven or hades did not seem to bother him; his flapjack seemed to be what he wanted—his eyes were on it and his mouth was open ready to receive it. In my own case I could claim to have died three times within a year, yet I do not think I had any other but a sensation of rest.

Dr. Epworth, in his assertion also that either a look of horror or beatitude overspreads a deceased person's face, seems to forget that the Scriptures teach us that the soul leaves our terrestrial envelope at once on dissolution; hence the body cannot show what reception the soul had on the other side of the Styx.—An Interested Reader in New York Press.

Louis Philippe and the Queen.

Louis Philippe and Queen Victoria were once walking in the garden at Eu, when he offered her a peach. The queen seemed rather embarrassed how to skin it, when Louis Philippe took a large claspknife from his pocket. "When a man has been a poor devil like myself," he said, "obliged to live on forty sous a day, he always carries a knife. I might have dispensed with it for the last few years. Still I do not wish to lose the habit; one does not know what may happen."—San Francisco Argonaut.

TITLES OF ENGLISH WOMEN.

Distinctions That May Seem Rather Complicated to an American.

It is little wonder that foreigners bungle over our titles as they do, when in our own public speeches and newspapers it is often made plain that many do not understand how to use English titles.

For instance, a marquis' daughter who married a man without a title keeps the title of "lady" and her own Christian name and adds to these the husband's surname.

Thus, when Lady Evelyn Fitzmaurice, the daughter of the Marquis of Lansdowne, married Mr. Victor Cavendish she became Lady Evelyn Cavendish but the London dailies spoke of "Lady Victor Cavendish's going away dress."

The only case in which a lady of title is called by her husband's Christian name as well as his surname is in the case of the wives of the younger sons of dukes and marquises.

These men bear courtesy titles of "lord" before their Christian names and surnames, as Lord George Hamilton, Lord Charles Beresford, and so on, and the only correct way of addressing or speaking of their wives is the same way, putting "lady" in the place of "lord."

To call the wives of younger sons Lady Hamilton, Lady Beresford, or whatever is the surname, without the male Christian name, is as incorrect as to call Lady Evelyn Cavendish by her husband's full name.

On the other hand, the wife of a baronet or of a knight is "lady," with his surname alone after it.

Confusion grows in many minds from the fact that any peeress (under the rank of a duchess) is also spoken of, and to, by her equals as merely "Lady So-and-so"—the name added, however, not being the family name, but the title of the husband.

Thus no equal would say, "I saw the Marchioness of Salisbury" or "There is the Countess of Lathom," it would be Lady Salisbury and Lady Lathom.

A duchess, the highest rank in the peerage, is the only peeress who escapes this equality of title in the everyday language of her equals in society. She is never called "lady" only, but is spoken of as "the Duchess of So-and-so" in full always, and is addressed in conversation by her friends as "duchess," the name of the peerage not added.

Moreover, every other lady of title, from a knight's wife (which is not a real title), right away up to a marchioness, is equally "my lady" to her social inferiors.

Sir John Smith's wife is Lady Smith. The wife of Lord John Smith, who is a peer's younger son, is Lady John Smith, and if you know her on terms of equality you may call her Lady John, but never Lady Smith. Lady Mary, daughter of either the earl or the marquis, or the duke of somewhere, and the wife of Mr. John Smith, is Lady Mary Smith; call her Lady Mary if she seems friendly, but not Lady Smith or Lady John Smith.

The wife of Lord Smith, or the earl or the marquis of Smithville, you may call Lady Smith or Lady Smithville, as the case may be, but if Smithville is a duke on no account call his wife Lady Smithville.

If you think that she will not snub you as too familiar, you may call her simply "duchess." You may say, "Duchess, may I get you some tea?" for example. But till you know her well, or feel on quite friendly terms, it had better be, "Will your grace take a cup of tea?"

Finally, the oddest thing of all, if fate should make you acquainted with a prince or princess of the blood royal, you will seem very second rate if you keep saying, "your royal highness."

You must say "sir" and "ma'am." Not, if you please, "madam," but "ma'am," as your housemaid says to your own meek better half, Mrs. Smith. Even a duchess calls a princess "ma'am."—London Letter.

Intermarriage in Eurasia.

There is no remote chance of Eurasia ever being reabsorbed by either of its original elements; the prejudices of both Europeans and natives are far too vigorous to permit of much intermarriage with a people who are neither one nor the other. Occasionally an up country planter, predestined to a remote and "jungly" existence, comes down to Calcutta and draws his bride from the upper circles of Eurasia—this not so often now as formerly. Occasionally, too, a young shopman with the red of Scotland fresh in his cheeks is carried off by his landlady's daughter, while Tommy Atkins falls a comparatively easy prey.

The sight of a native with a half caste wife is much rarer, for there Eurasian as well as native antipathy comes into operation. The whole conscious inclination of Eurasian life, in habits, taste, religion and most of all in ambition, is toward the European and away from the native standards.—Sara J. Duncan in Popular Science Monthly.

Virus and Venom.

The difference between venom and a virus is very marked. Both are poisons, and both of organic origin, but a venom is produced in secreting organs, commonly called poison glands, and is introduced into the system by means especially adapted for the purpose, such as stings or fangs. On the other hand, a virus is the result of disease or putrefaction, and generally possesses the property of exciting in the system into which it is introduced the disease which produced the virus. A virus commonly produces little, if any, local disturbance; a venom generally causes great pain, often severe inflammation and swelling. Venom has a marked local effect; virus causes a general disturbance of the system.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Large Doses.

Fortieth Friend (since breakfast)—By Jove, old fellow, you've got a fearful cold. What are you taking for it?

Sufferer (hoarsely)—Advice.—New York Weekly.

COPPER RIVETED
OVERALLS
AND
LEVI STRAUSS & CO'S
SPRING
BOTTOM PANTS
EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED.

A DREADED PIRATE.

BLACKBEARD LOOKED ENOUGH LIKE SATAN TO BE A BROTHER.

The Ferocious Robber of the Seas Had a Fashion of Getting Himself Up in a Hideous and Repulsive Manner—Story of His Successful Voyages.

Pamlico sound, now the haven of the storm tossed mariner and the home of peaceful industry, was once the theater of far different scenes. In the beginning of the last century its placent waters reflected a flag which struck terror to thousands of hearts and paralyzed the commerce of the New World; the thickly clustering vines and luxuriant growths fringing its shores concealed, like the original Eden, a hiding devil, the foe of God and man—Blackbeard, the pirate. From a strange tendency of human nature the life of the pirate possesses a fascinating interest, not only for the small boy who devours the pages of his half dime yellow back novel, but also for the reader of stronger judgment and better taste. Indeed some of the greatest writers have been unable to resist the fascinations of this wide and tempting field.

Sir Walter Scott, Marryatt and Cooper thought it not unworthy their mighty pens, and the genius of Byron attained one of its highest flights in the description of the prisoner Conrad in the lonely turret, baring his bosom to the midnight storm and defying the lightning of offended heaven to transfix him. Of all this unholy brood Blackbeard was facile princeps, as Milton says of satan, "By merit raised to that bad eminence." It was an Arabic tradition, relative to the great unknown Atlantic that the gnarled and bony hand of the devil rose from out the waves of the sea of darkness to seize the presumptuous mariner, and in his diabolic career Blackbeard seemed to be the impersonation of this mystic monster. Perhaps a greater demon never prowled the seas or walked the earth in human form.

Even in personal appearance he was hideous and repulsive, nature having stamped him both as a physical and moral monster. The name by which he was known throughout the world was derived from a singular circumstance, which illustrates his savage ferocity. His naturally dark and forbidding face was covered almost to his fierce, sensuous eyes with a shaggy black beard, reaching below the waist. This hirsute adornment, of which he was very proud, and which he cultivated with sedulous care, he was accustomed to braid with ribbons and to twist about his ears until it stood forth like projecting horns.

Into the ends of these he stuck small, slowly burning fuses, whose sulphurous fumes enveloped him in a lurid hue and rendered him a not unfitting representation of the satanic ideal, whose character he so successfully emulated. In time of action he slung around his neck a scarf, into which were thrust three braces of pistols. Our readers, even those who are not endowed with Dantesque powers of imagination, and especially our feminine friends, can readily fancy the impression such an aspect would create when met upon the lonely ocean, with the black flag fluttering above his head and his merciless face lighting up with a gleam of demoniacal joy as his helpless victims walked the fatal plank.

The real name of this man was Edward Teach, and he was a native of Bristol, England. Of his early career nothing definite is known. He first emerged from obscurity as a common sailor on board a privateer commanded by Captain Benjamin Hornigold, sailing from Jamaica and preying upon French commerce. In that humble capacity he distinguished himself by his skill and courage, which attracted the attention of his not over scrupulous commander, who soon intrusted him with a prize he had captured. In 1717 these two choice spirits spread their sails from Providence (auspicious name!) for America, capturing en voyage three vessels laden with wine, flour and miscellaneous cargoes, which they appropriated to their own use and turned the crews adrift.

The speed of their vessels being crippled by foul bottoms, they cleaned them upon the coast of Virginia and went in quest of fresh booty. On this cruise they secured the most valuable prize yet captured, a large French Guineaman, richly freighted, bound for Martinique. At this juncture Hornigold's avarice seems to have been satisfied, or more likely his heart failed him, for, taking the two vessels with which they originally sailed, he returned to Providence and availed himself of a pardon offered by the king to all pirates who should surrender in a specified time.

Teach, however, only emboldened by success, now assumed an independent character and began that career of crime which rendered his name so infamous.—Richmond Times.

A Berlin chemist claims to have discovered the art of reproducing colors true to nature with the camera. If true, the discovery is one of the most important that has been made in the line of photography.

A Lawrence (Kan.) man recently received a letter which was mailed in Chicago about twelve years ago. It was "accidentally discovered" in a ventilator shaft with a package of other mail.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Have you written me yet? If you haven't, wisdom and intelligent ambition suggest write to-day. I promise you my special, personal attention. I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. I charge nothing and receive nothing unless successful, as above. Nothing difficult to learn, or that requires much time. I desire but one person from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number who are making over Three Thousand Dollars a Year, each. All is new, solid, sure. Full particulars free. After you know all, if you conclude to go no further, why, no harm is done. Address,
E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

DENNIS J. HESSIAN,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

W. T. BUNNEY,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

F. E. DENSMORE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

J. W. P. LAIRD. P. H. MACK
MACK & LAIRD.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
INDEPENDENCE CAL.

WALTER A. LAMAR
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Johnson place, Independence, opposite Levy's Hotel.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)

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DENTIST.
Graduate Chicago College Dental Surgery.
All kinds of dental work done according to latest improved methods.
Examination free. Office in H. E. Wright's Drugstore.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1893, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... January 28th
" ..... February 25th
" ..... March 25th
" ..... April 29th
" ..... May 27th
" ..... June 24th
" ..... July 22d
" ..... August 26th
" ..... September 23d
" ..... October 21st
" ..... November 6th
" ..... December th

THOS. C. BOLAND, W. M.
B. RHINE, Sec.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.
Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURCKHARDT

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MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
A. J. DAVIS,
30-tf Independence,

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine. Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address

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THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.,
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

Dried Fruit
FOR SALE CHEAP.
Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts
Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.
S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.
First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.
THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSFIELD, opposite the Southern Hotel.
Prompt and careful treatment given at the east possible pain inflicted. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
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MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
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P. H. MACK, Bishop, Cal.
Independence, Cal.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain Lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South-east corner of the south-east quarter of North-east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North-west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South-west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty-four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South-east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the North-west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
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General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence

EDWARD CHENOT
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INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
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Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
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Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumers should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9 1884.
n476tf

$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages, in any part of America, you can carry on the work at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GEORGE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 10.....1893

OUR NEXT PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

OUR NEXT VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

OUR

Congressman .....A. CAMINETTI.
Assemblyman.....P. H. MACK.
Superior Judge.....GEO. M. GILL.
Sheriff..... JOHN S. GORMAN.
Clerk.....DENNIS J. HESSIAN.
District Attorney..... ...P. W. FORBES.
Assessor.. .....P. A. CHALFANT.
Treasurer ..... W. T. BUNNEY.
Coroner.....H. H. HOWELL.
Surveyor (endorsed).....JOSEPH SEELY.
Supt. Schools..... .....J. H. SHANNON.
1st Supervisor Dist.....ROBT. LOVE.
2d Supervisor Dist.....A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist .....W. H. UHLMEYER.
4th Supervisor Dist.....JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist..FRANK FITZGERALD.

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 84.
Lead, 4 05
Copper, 11.15

Religious Services.

Rev. H. J. Winsor will preach on Sunday at Lone Pine 11 a. m.; Georges Creek, 2:30 p. m.; Independence 7 p. m.

On Sunday, Feb. 19th, Rev. E. W. Van Deventer, Mission Superintendent, will be with us. Particulars next week.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m,

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

THURSDAY, Feb. 2, 1893.

Baxter et al. vs. Gilbert et al.—Filed exception to sureties.

MONDAY, Feb. 6, 1893.

Anger vs. Thiebaut—Case tried.

TUESDAY, Feb. 7, 1893.

Baxter et al. vs. Gilbert et al.—Filed demurrer of W. L. Hunter, executor, etc.; filed demurrer of O. I. Mairs; filed demurrer of A. D Gilbert and A. F. Mairs.

BORN.

McLEAN—At Lone Pine, Feb. 3, 1893, to Mr. and Mrs. Neil McLean, a daughter.

The following telegram has just been received from Sacramento; "Won my fight on the sheep license tax."

P. H. MACK.

Robert O'Neal was at Independence yesterday.

C. H. Parsons was down from Round Valley yesterday.

O. I. Mairs bought one hundred head of beef cattle up at Bishop last week. The price is not given.

Mrs. W F. Matlack arrived home on Wednesday evening after an absence of several weeks visiting in the lower country.

All indications point to a rise in the price of beef between now and April first. Already there is an advance in prices in the San Francisco market.

Beef on the hoof in Owens Valley is now worth five cents a pound. Two years old steers weigh about five hundred pounds and are worth twenty-five dollars per head.

The down train was about four hours late on Wednesday. Snow on the White Mountains caused the delay. Two engines driving a snow-plow preceded the train from Belleville over the summit.

Yesterday gave the steadiest and most copious down-pour of rain Owens Valley has had in a long time. There was no wind; the rain was warm and fell in a continuous stream as if it would never quit. The whole country is thoroughly soaked, and when the sun again shines out warm the young grass will make rapid growth. Already there is a good deal of green picking for stock running at large.

Weather Summary for Eight Years.

KEELER, CAL., Feb. 3, 1893.

The Chief of the Weather Bureau directs the publication of the following data, compiled from the record of observations taken at this station during a period of eight years, for the month of March.

TEMPERATURE.

Mean or normal temperature, 52.2°.
The warmest March was that of 1887 with an average of 56.5°.
The coldest March was that of 1886, with an average of 47.5°.
The highest temperature during any Mar. was 77° on the 15th and 28th, 1887.
The lowest temperature during any Mar. was 27° on the 1st, 1886.

PRECIPITATION.

Average for the month 0.54 inches.
Average number of days with .01 of an inch or more, 3.
The greatest monthly precipitation was 0.60 inches in 1886.
The least precipitation was 0.00 inches in 1885 and 1887.
The greatest precipitation recorded in any 24 consecutive hours was 0.60 inches on March —, 1886.

CLOUDS AND WEATHER.

Average number of cloudless days, 17.
Average number of partly cloudy days, 11.
Average number of cloudy days, 3.

WIND.

The prevailing winds have been from the South.
The highest velocity of wind during any March. was 54 miles N W on the 18, 1891.

H. E. WILKINSON, Observer.
Weather Bureau.

District Attorney.

February 8th, 1893.

ED. INDEPENDENT:—The allusions to the District Attorney, contained in the last issue of the *Inyo Register*, reminds your humble servant of the story of a certain fish, which when pursued emits an inky fluid to darken the waters, and thus fecilitate its escape.

Your correspondent never insinuated that the observations of the *Register* should be placed on the elevated plane of criticism. Your scribe placed them in a less dignified and more unenviable category, and any ironical observation, quotation, or assertion that might have so misled the *Register* is cheerfully withdrawn.

No one will doubt the undaunted attitude of the editor of the *Register*. The bold and fearless manner in which any person has fawned on favorites in the past will be sufficient guarantee of contrasting conduct toward those in a dissimilar situation.

Now, Mr. Editor of the *Register*, if you don't understand the law why don't you say so? Don't in the greatness of your misunderstanding pretend to direct the conduct of officers, when such conduct has been carefully marked out by the lawmaker. Show, if you can, where power is vested in the District Attorney to order the arrest of any person. Such power belongs to a judicial officer, not to one exercising ministerial functions.

No, you don't criticise, merely insinuate. Cry peace, peace, when your language indicates "a tempest within a teapot," and childlike attempt to skulk behind a parting slur.

Your servant would prefer receiving the opinions referred to direct from the good citizens, while the *Register* prefers giving the same broadcast from the reflecting surface of his pellucid and unbiased judgment.

Ta-ta, pickininny.

Yours truly,
P. W. FORBES.

Water, Water Everywhere.

The bottom lands of the Valley were all swamped by the heavy rains yesterday. The lower road across the plain south of Black Rock toward Camp Independence is impassable, and will be far some days yet; the upper road was damaged some, but is in passable condition. It was the heaviest rain seen here in a long time; but will be of great benefit to the county. This morning the sun came out in unclouded splendor, not a cloud to be seen. The mountains are covered with show far down their sides, and evidently the canyons are filled to a great depth. Yesterday the streams were all much swollen and muddy; this morning they are about at their average flow and the water is clear. This proves that the rain did not go above the foothills and that all the time it was raining in the valley, snow was falling on the mountains. An abundance of water is sure for the summer. The rainfall for the storm has been 2.91 inches.

Meteorological Summary.

Following is the report of the Weather Bureau Station at Keeler for the month of January, 1893.

Mean barometer.....30.151
Highest barometer 30.411
Lowest barometer.....29.667
Mean temperature 43.1
Highest temperature, 26th..... 56.
Lowest temperature, 7th..... 29.
Greatest daily range temp'ture, 25, 7th.
Least daily range temprature, 11, 27th.
Prevailing direction of wind, S. W.
Total movement of wind, 4203 miles.
Extreme velocity of wind, direction and date, 45 miles S. W. on 27th.
Total precipitation, 0.71 inches.
Number of days on which .01 inch or more of precipitation fell, 5.
Number of cloudless days..... 16
Partly cloudy days..... 7
Cloudy days 8

H. E. WILKINSON, Observer,
Weather Bureau.

Argus Mines.

The old mining camp in the Argus range is again being prospected, The *Mining and Scientific Press* says that J. B. Skewes, formerly a mine superintendent at Bodie, has been in the city during the week purchasing machinery to take down to the new Argus camp. He obtained a Kendall one-stamp mill, gasoline engine, assay outfit, etc. The mines are 80 miles from Mojave and about 60 miles from the line of the Carson and Colorado railroad. The nearest mining settlement is Darwin, in Inyo Co. In the new camp water is scarce, or larger machinery would have been purchased. That which has been procured will be in operation in about three weeks. Argus is a gold camp in the Argus mountains, with good grade ore running from $20 to $50 per ton.

A Masquerade Ball.

A Masquerade Ball will be given at Big Pine on the birthday of the boy that could not tell a lie. There never was but one such boy, and of course everybody knows he was born on February 22nd. His little hatchet made him so famous that even the hens were inspired by his example, and everyone of them that has since laid an egg wants to hatch it. But for the above occasion Mrs. Williams is studying for a supper and she will hatch it up in a style that will fill a long felt want, and all the boys will be charged for the privilege of helping their best girls to eat it will be the merely nominal sum of two 'n a half. Of course this includes the privilege of everybody dressing like lunatics and acting the same way, and all for $2.50.

Settle and Save.

All persons indebted to the undersigned are hereby requested to come forward and settle their accounts with money or notes. By so doing debtors will save money and oblige

THOMAS & HILL,
Big Pine.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS gainst the undersigned will presen the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.

Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

BOARD OF EDUCATION.

Regular semi-annual meeting of the Board of Education of Inyo County, will be held in Independence on Monday the 20th day of February, 1893.

Examinations will commence on Tuesday the 21st at 9 a. m.

Applications for certificates, on credentials or examination, should be sent to the Secretary on or before the 20th inst. Fee $2.

J. H. SHANNON,
Sec. Board of Ed.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE

LONE PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of works, Inyo county, California.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Board of Directors held on the 28th day of Jan. 1893, an assessment (No. 3) of Twenty five (25) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the Company, in the town of Independence, Inyo county, California

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on Saturday, the 4th day of March, 1893, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before will be sold on Saturday, March 25, 1893 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

DAVID HOLLAND,
Secretary.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

OWENS RIVER AND BIG PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Big Pine, Cal. Location of works, Big Pine, Cal.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT a meeting of the Board of Directors held on the 14th day of January, 1893, an assessment (No. 4) of Twenty (20) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at the office of the Company, in the town of Big Pine, Inyo county, Cala.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on SATURDAY, the 11th day of February, 1893, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction and unless payment is made before will be sold on SATURDAY, March 4th, 1893, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

R. W. THOMAS, Secretary.

Office—Big Pine, Inyo county, Cala.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrator of the estate of JOHN MORTON, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of Mack & Laird in the town of Independence, Inyo county California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

J. J. MORTON.
Administrator of the estate of John Morton, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal. Nov. 30th, 1892.
Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Administrator.

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent for

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

IRWIN'S SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,

Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt an furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands o pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.

Bee Keeper.

Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

N. S. G. W.

—Will give a—

SOCIAL DANCE

—on the evening of—

FEBRUARY 22, '93.

RIPANS TABULES

- - REGULATE THE - -

STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS,

- AND -

PURIFY THE BLOOD.

A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR

Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Ripans Tabules contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Pleasant to take, safe, effectual. Give immediate relief. Sold by druggists. A trial bottle sent by mail on receipt of 15 cents. Address

THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,
10 Spruce Street, - - New York City.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS. WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neihboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,

0-m RENO, NEVADA.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE - CAL.

New House.
New Furniture,
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

Freight! Freight!

BISHOP & MOJAVE

Through Freight Line.

George Meads,

PROPRIETOR.

Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:

J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.

Special rates given on car-load lots

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing Dry Goods, Ladies' Wears etc., etc

AT

L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for outdoor parties.

Customers supplied on all points

Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

F. W. BEDFORD.....LESSEE.

Horseshoeing .....$2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see
F. W. BEDFORD.

INDEPENDENCE

MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEFER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, nsuring the purity of meat, and every ort made to give satisfaction to patrons. j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other improvements o our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

dependence, Cal A. N. BELL,

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1		To Mound House. No. 2.	
	Leave—		Arrives—	
Mound House.....		11:30 p. m.		5.50 p. m
Dayton		12:00 p. m.		5:10 p. m
Wabuska		2:05 p. m.		2:50 p. m
Hawthorne		5 50 p. m.		11:10 a. m
Luning		7:05 p. m.		9:55 a. m
Soda Springs.....		8:05 p. m.		9:15 a. m
Belleville.....		9:15 p. m.		7:55a. m
Candelaria.....	Ar.	10.00 p. m.	Lv.	7:20a. m
	No. 3.		No. 4.	
	Leave—		Arrives—	
Belleville.....		8 20 a. m.		5:25 p m
Benton		11:50 a. m.		1:35 a.m
Bisnop Creek		2:00p, m.		11:00 a. m
Alvord.....		2.45 p. m.		10:00 a. m
Independence.....		4:20 p. m.		8:30 a. m
Lone Pine.....		5:10p. m.		7:40 a. m
Keeler.....	Ar.	5:55 p. m.	Lv.	7:00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west-bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

At HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (3 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

At LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leavin Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

At CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver P Montezuma Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D A BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management o the above well known feed and livery stables, patron can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

n general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.

J. C. MILLER, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CGARS

The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 td

Inyo Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH FAST STOCK.

The route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER, Propr.

Pay the Price of the Royal for Royal only.

Royal Baking Powder is shown by actual chemical tests absolutely pure and 27 per cent. greater in strength than any other brand.

Many grocery stores have recently been stocked with second-class brands of baking powder, which are urged upon consumers at the price of the high-cost, first-class Royal.

These powders cost from 8 to 30 cents a pound less than the Royal, besides being of 27 per cent. less strength. If they are forced upon you, see that you are charged a correspondingly lower price for them.

THE TREE PEONY.

A Noble Flower That Is Being Cultivated in England to Some Extent.

The noblest flower of the summer season is the tree peony, and those who have not got it in their gardens should try and find room for it. For considerable more than a thousand years it has been cultivated by the Chinese, and they have raised hundreds of magnificent varieties and kept them carefully, so that they did not pass out of the country.

In Japan also it is a great flower, and like the chrysanthemum and the iris is abundant in that country in many fine forms, some of which are now at last being brought to us. But fortunately we are not entirely dependent upon such uncertain sources for our plants, as for some years past English and continental raisers have been at work upon the tree peony, and they have been rewarded with some sterling productions.

The first tree peony was brought into this country rather more than 100 years ago through the instrumentality of Sir Joseph Banks, who had heard of its existence and popularity in Chinese gardens. A few others were obtained later on, but down to 1850 there were not a dozen distinct kinds in cultivation. In recent years, however, the flower has been greatly improved. Doubtless there are a great many kinds much alike, but there are also magnificent varieties that we ought to possess and grow as we do good roses.

Among the early varieties that came to this country was one with single flowers, which were white, with a dark crimson stain at the base of the petals. This was and still is supposed to be the type and parent of the now numerous and lovely progeny in existence. Occasionally, and often when least expected, one meets with a grand plant of this and a similarly colored double flowered variety.

A short time back, when passing along the road in a remote country district, we saw two magnificent plants of this kind, one on each side of the walk leading up to a farmhouse. They were each more than four feet in height, almost as much in diameter and bearing scores of blooms. Many years must elapse before a specimen of such dimensions is obtained, for although tree peonies grow vigorously enough three parts of the growth die back each season to where a prominent bud is formed.

One great point in their favor, however, is that they commence to bloom in quite a young state, and plants that are little more than one foot high will bear four or five great flowers, and these, with the ample foliage that clothes the shoots, make even small plants appear of considerable size in their summer dress. Above all plants they need good culture, and as when once planted they are very impatient of disturbance at the root a thorough preparation of the site should be made.

Some care must also be exercised in choosing the position, for, though the plants are in every respect hardy they start into growth so soon that frost sometimes injures the young shoots. The risk of this is obviated by choosing a site where the early morning sun does not shine upon the plants, several degrees of frost not having the slightest effect upon the shoots if they thaw gradually. It is an easy matter to arrange some temporary framework, over which canvas or some other light protecting material could be thrown should frost come during the critical time of young growth. In winter protection must not on any account be given. The aim should rather be to retard growth, and even then it will start quite soon enough.—London Graphic.

Married Women in the West.

The western married man has no standing in society except by his wife's side. The men who "run" the towns are seldom seen at the parties, which are managed by their unmarried clerks. In the old courtly days a man and wife had a social individuality; but when a man attends a social gathering in the west he is expected to seat himself beside his wife and behave as well as he can, to the end that people may understand that he is not only fond of the worthy woman at home, but in company as well.

If a married man should attend a western social affair without his wife he would be very apt to be approached by a married woman who would ask him in an audible whisper, "Where is your wife?" and there would be a certain something in the woman's tone indicating that he ought to be ashamed of himself for being there under such circumstances. I once knew a gay young husband to exhibit a paper, signed by his wife, to the effect that he was at the party alone with her knowledge and consent.—E. W. Howe in Forum.

The Sultan's Poisoner.

Among the Turks the usual method, both of trying and punishing a poisoner, is to make him drink his own concoction, if any can be found. Otherwise the accused is half strangled or beaten into a confession. A poisoner who survives the preliminary ordeals, but is convicted nevertheless, is tortured to death by being spread eagled in the heat of the sun. It is said that up to a recent period the sultan's list of palace employees included a Turkish doctor, expert in poisons, whose duties were not confined to attending the sick and tasting the sultan's food. It has been known in Constantinople that the skill of the sultan's poison expert was called into service whenever his master wished to get rid of some one who had offended but who had been guilty of no open violation of the sultan's wishes or decrees. The present sultan, Abdul Hamid, among other reforms, has dispensed with the court poisoner.—Pittsburg Leader.

Rudyard Kipling is coming to this country in the spring to enjoy a hunting tour in the west before he goes to India, where he expects to spend much of his time during the next few years. Mr. Kipling's father is a clever artist, and has prepared a series of elaborate illustrations for his son's book.

THE VALUE OF DUST.

Its Particles Form Free Surfaces for the Collection of Vapor.

How can invisible particles be brought within the range of our vision? That was one of the first of the many marvelous discoveries of Mr. John Aitken, F. R. S., Falkirk, a distinguished physicist, whose remarkable work has revolutionized a branch of meteorology. He showed that without dust in the air there could be no fogs, no mist, no cloud and probably no rain. The particles of dust are the free surfaces, which, under certain conditions, attract the water vapor of the atmosphere to form fog. Invisible before, they become visible when clothed all over with the moisture; unseen as dust, they become distinct as fog particles.

This can be easily verified. If ordinary air be forced through a filter of cotton wool into a glass receiver, it is deprived of all its dust particles. Let steam be introduced into this receiver from a boiler, no change will be observed; the vessel is quite transparent. But if a jet of steam be introduced into a similar vessel containing ordinary air, it will be seen rising in a dense cloud; then a beautiful fog will be formed, so dense that it cannot be seen through. In the former case, when there was no dust in suspension, the air remained clear; in the latter case, when the ordinary atmospheric dust was in the vessel, fog at once appeared. The invisible dust then is detected by the introduction of water vapor.

Until very lately it was thought that particles of water vapor combined with each other to form a cloud particle, but it is now found that some solid body, however small, is required for this formation. In fact, when there are no dust particles on which the water vapor at a proper temperature and pressure can condense, there is at present no knowledge as to the point at which the change will take place. But the fine particles of dust in the air act as free surfaces on which the water vapor condenses into fog. When there is abundance of dust in the air and little water vapor present there is an overproportion of dust particles, and the fog particles are in consequence closely packed, but light in form and small in size, and take the lighter appearance of fog. Accordingly, if the dust is increased in the air, there is a proportionate increase of fog.

But on the other hand if the dust particles are fewer in proportion to the number of molecules of water vapor, each particle soon gets weighted, springs into visible existence as if by a creative hand, and falls in mist or rain. If the water vapor had no dust at all on which to settle, it would use the objects on the surface of the ground for the same end, as the grass, leaves, tree branches or house projections. Moisture would then be ever dripping. The occasional genial rain, though at times lashed up to a biting storm of sleet, would require to give place to a constant wetness on the roads and grass.

Umbrellas would not be needed, but india rubber protectors for the feet and legs would be in constant requisition. Even the irritable housekeeper, ever annoyed at the unaccountable appearance of dust in rooms which she left for clean, would prefer the old necessary evil in this dry dust form than see the walls dripping and the floor wet.—Good Words.

A Singular Method of Treatment.

A peculiar case of poisoning by a physician was that of Dr. Stephen Eotvos, in Hungary, about twenty-five years ago. Eotvos undertook to hasten the death of patients whose cases he considered hopeless by putting them out of their misery, as he termed it, with fatal drugs. He encountered no opposition to his peculiar methods of benevolence while he practiced them on people of no particular standing. But when the doctor hastened the death of a well known land proprietor named Szlavy, who was slowly dying of cancer, the relatives of the dead man presented a violent protest and demanded the prosecution of Eotvos.

The physician declared on trial he was actuated by humane motives and had merely eased the journey of his victims to the inevitable goal. This defense was not accepted by the court. Eotvos was acquitted of malice, but found guilty of homicide without malice, and sentenced to a long term of imprisonment.—Pittsburg Leader.

Choosing His Own Name.

There are no better stories than those of the clergy, even if the young person does not have to be sent away from the table. It is significant that marriage is rarely mirth provoking, while the rite of baptism and the text furnish no end of good stories.

One of the stock baptismal anecdotes is that of the lisping woman who presented her child at the font.

"What is its name?" whispered the preacher.

"Lucy, thir," whispered back the woman.

"Lucifer! My good woman, that is no name for a Christian child," exclaime the horrified minister, then roared, "James Robinson, I baptize thee, etc."—New York Evening Sun.

Woman's Rights in Roumania.

The woman's rights movement in Roumania has received a new impetus from the recent election of a woman to the mayoralty of Branesci. Meetings of women are being held all over the country with a view to organizing a woman's league for the purpose of booming women for city offices. The aims of the league will be followed in observance of the fact that, while women are legally eligible to all local offices in Roumania, public opinion and the constitution are against admitting them to parliament and granting them the ballot.

The league will, therefore, be an association of women who will merely plan and execute the best means of influencing their husbands and brothers to support other women for municipal elective offices. The headquarters of the league will be in Bucharest, where the women have been inspired to strong efforts for "emancipation" by the achievements and fame of their queen, Carmen Sylva.

The female mayor, whose political success has stirred this agitation, is Mrs. Anna Jonescu, 45 years old, and the mother of three children. She has been a woman's rights agitator for some time, and, unfortunately, has gathered about her a great crowd of strong minded Roumanian women, who are now tormenting her with loud and numerous demands for all the offices at her disposal. In fact, their cries for spoils have been so persistent that they have reached the ears of the minister of the interior and have imperilled the whole cause of woman's rights in Roumania, for the minister has said that unless this office seeking and the attendant evils cease he will not only refuse to confirm Mrs. Jonescu's election, but will discourage by all lawful means similar candidacies in the future.—London Letter.

Common Sense About Thermometers.

There is something exasperating to a sensible person in seeing a useful scientific instrument like a thermometer dressed up in frivolous fashion, and mounted in such a variety of preposterous ways on plush easels, tin or bronze plates, in every conceivable manner that will make an ostentatious show. The simpler manner in which such an instrument can be mounted the better. The ugly black tin case that surrounds the ordinary thermometer is no addition to it. The best way to buy thermometers is by the dozen or half dozen unmounted. Each instrument consists merely of the plate containing the degrees and the mounted tubes. By keeping a half dozen together and noticing the uniformity or want of uniformity of their register defective ones may be rejected.

Purchased in this way trustworthy instruments do not cost over ten cents apiece. Once in a while in testing them a defective one will be found, but it is rare. It is an excellent plan to keep one of these thermometers in every room, hanging it on the edge of the door frame, where it is not exposed to a special current of cold or hot air, is not likely to be hit and injured, and does not obtrude itself upon your gaze, but keeps in its place like an obedient servant. It would be an excellent plan to have a place for a thermometer sunk in the wood of the door frame at this place.—New York Tribune.

Disease in Carpets.

A war on ordinary sweeping should be inaugurated; for, of all dangerous habits, none is worse than that of flinging that combination of everything which we call dust into the air to be breathed. Brooms should be abolished. Hard floors, with rugs to be lifted and shaken out of doors, with a complement of work with the scrubbing brush, will drive out our present system of carpets and brooms. No one can tell what is or is not in the dust on his floor. A carpet in the course of six months is permeated with organic waste brought in from the streets or breathed off or sloughed off from our bodies. These dangers are even worse in city houses, and the soil of a large city cannot become otherwise than permeated with danger. A city well cannot possibly be assuredly safe.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

How Women Expose Themselves.

Rose Terry Cooke says: "If you want to be happy keep warm." Women are often troubled with neuralgia, say the doctors. No wonder. They sit all the morning by a hot register and then tie the five or six inch strip of bonnet over their back hair, a bit of lace flim over their bangs, put on kid boots, with silk or thread stockings underneath, and dawdle along the pavement with bitter winds of winter smiting their temples, their delicate ears, their throats, and the bases of what should be their brain. Their outward nerves shrink and quiver under this barbarous exposure. But no matter; their chests are well covered with fur cloaks and sacques, but cold feet, the numb ears, the reddened temples, the exposed neck will have their own story to tell.—Washington Star.

Indoor Ball.

Our children are getting lots of amusement these cold winter days from the game of "wool ball," and perhaps other children may find it good fun. The children are seated around a perfectly smooth topped table. A little raw wool is formed into a light ball and placed in the center of the table. The children then commence to blow toward it, each one trying to drive it from him and off the table, if possible, and the child who allows it to pass his right side and fall on the floor is excused from the table, and stands in a line by the wall. Each one who allows the ball to pass by and fall on the floor retires in line. The longer the ball is kept on the table, everyone blowing as hard as possible, the more amusing the game becomes.—Lewiston Journal.

The paralytic condition of the widow of John B. Gough is pathetic. In the pride of her vigorous womanhood she stood bravely at her husband's side when but for such support he would have fallen to rise no more. As the Gough estate is to be sold soon Mrs. Gough will be obliged to quit her pretty home, Hillside, near Worcester.

He Died Happy.

There is a characteristic story told of a man who lay dying. Suddenly he sprang out of bed, and seizing a tidy jerked it off the chair, threw it on the floor and stamped on it. Then falling back on the bed with a peaceful smile he gave up the ghost.—New York Sun.

The Weimar Society for the Circulation of Good Literature has distributed since last March 300,000 copies of wholesome tales and novels. At the same time it has increased its membership to 5,000 and has laid by $10,000.

AUCTIONEERING DODGES.

Schemes of the Sharp and Shrewd to Beat the Man on the Block.

Very few people are aware, when going to an auction, that there exists among the furniture dealers, and other gentlemen of their "kidney" who patronize these places what is known to those in the swim as a "ring."

On arriving at a furniture sale these worthies agree not to bid against each other.

Suppose a rather valuable antique sofa (which, if we may trust to the voluble eloquence of the auctioneer, was made by Noah at about the same time he built the ark) was put up. One of the ring, we will call him A, wants just such an article. The sofa is worth perhaps a couple of sovereigns.

A bids for it, and all the other dealers are silent. After a few bids from the venerable old dames who frequent these auctions, it is knocked down to him for five and twenty shillings. When a few more lots are disposed of a fine old armchair is brought out, which is purchased under the same conditions by B, also of the ring. Each of these worthies knows perfectly well what each article is worth, but under the principle that there is honor among thieves, none of the dealers ever bid against one another.

When the sale is over all the ring repair to some out of the way place. A then puts up the sofa which was knocked down to him at five and twenty shillings. B raises the price to twenty-six shillings, placing the shilling into the "pool." C follows suit and adds his shilling. The others keep on bidding until a fair sum is reached, when the article is knocked down to the highest bidder, who pays A the original sum he paid for the sofa at the auction. The other money is left in the pool. All the purchases are dealt with in a similar manner. When all are disposed of, the money in the pool, which by this time amounts of course to a considerable sum, is equally divided among the members of the ring.

It may be asked: "Why is such a great deal of trouble taken? Why could not the goods at once become the property of the buyer?" It must, however, be remembered that the policy of such men is "diamond cut diamond" with a vengeance, and a division of profits among themselves, instead of the auctioneer getting the benefit, is naturally more likely to conduce to the advantage of them all.

Should one broker by mistake at the auction bid more for an article than it is afterward found to be worth, the ring share the loss in the same manner as they share the profits. This, however, very seldom occurs.

It may be thought the auctioneer does not eagerly seek the bids of these gentry. This is often the case, and when their bids are really too absurdly few he runs up the price by the aid of imaginary bidders. But the brokers will not go any further than they think will answer their purpose, and the lot is bought in by the auctioneer himself.

To make private purchasers transact their business through them these dealers will frequently bid against him or her, and run the article up to about treble its real value. Had the purchaser "tipped the wink" to one of their number he would most probably, for reasons I have stated above, have been able to obtain it at a much lower figure. The article would be put up again in the same way by the broker, and would make, say, thirty shillings. The broker would most likely charge his client two guineas and pocket the difference, besides taking his share of the pool.—London Tit-Bits.

In a Big Store.

A short time ago while visiting in the city of Syracuse I concluded to go shopping. As my friend had some household duties which needed her personal attention I started out alone.

Among other things I wanted to purchase was a hat for my little boy. As I had always lived in a small town I was somewhat confused by the size of the store at which my friend directed me to make my purchase. I knew enough to find the floorwalker, however, and have him show me to the hat department.

As is usually the case where there is a large assortment to choose from, I could not decide which to take, so walked away, saying, "I did not see any to suit me." After awhile I managed to find the door I had entered and passed out.

With a great deal of confidence in my ability to find a hat store without aid I turned the corner and started down the street. At the very next corner I saw a very large number of hats in the window and concluded to enter. To my utter chagrin I found myself at the identical counter in the same store, and the same clerk smiling at my embarrassment.

In my confusion and hurry to get out I rushed toward a lady coming from the opposite side, when to my horror I came forcibly against a large mirror, which I had mistaken for an archway, and found that the woman I saw coming was myself. Imagine my feelings when, upon turning around, I found a dozen pair of eyes and as many people watching me, trying to restrain their laughter. I think you will agree with me that one experience of the kind is enough.—Cor. New York Recorder.

The Invention of the Piano.

The honor of inventing the piano is claimed by the English, the French and the Germans. Father Wood, an English monk at Rome, is said to have been the real inventor in 1711, and to have manufactured one, which he sold to Samuel Crispi, the author of "Virginia," from whom it was purchased by Fatke Greville, though Count Carli claims the credit for Bartholemmeo Christiforic, of Padua, during his stay in Florence, some three years later (1714). The French attribute the invention to a Parisian named Marius, who they alleged produced in 1716 a harpsichord in which hammers had been substituted for the old plectrums or quills. The Germans are the last in the field with J. C. Schroder, of Dresden, who claimed (1717), when eighteen years of age, to have "constructed after much consideration the model of a new clavier with hammers, upon which he could play loudly or softly."—Brooklyn Eagle.

An Experience While in a Trance.

Dr. Binns mentions the case of a girl who lay in a trance for a considerable time and then revived. She actually heard every word that was said around her, but was unable to give the slightest evidence of her continued vitality. She afterward said that her horror was simply indescribable. She had endeavored to shout and to move, but in vain. At length her state of mind when she was being prepared for burial was such as to cause her to break out in a profuse perspiration, and she recovered. She described the sensation very much in the same way as the somnambulists say they feel. Her soul, she said, seemed to have no power to act upon her body. It seemed to be in the body and out of it at the same time.—Yankee Blade.

Harriet Hosmer, who is about to go abroad again for three or four months, is as bright and energetic as though forty years' constant work at her art did not lie behind her. She has a deep interest in woman's intellectual work, and is an honorary member of Sorosis.

Many of the watches are smaller and more elaborately decorated than ever. There are watches the cases of which are entirely covered with good sized diamonds, with a ball incrusted with diamonds hanging at the end of a gold chain.

The Woman Knitters of Shetland.

The hosiery and other knit woolens which come from the hands of Shetland women are famous. They are as ceaseless knitters as those of Connemara and Donegal in Ireland, and produce fabrics of wondrous delicacy of texture. The preparation of the yarn has much to do with the lightness and softness of their work. Fleeces are never shorn. The cruel practice of "rueing," or removing the wool from sheep by pulling it out by the roots in handfuls, is still prevalent. The finest wool is thus procured, and the average weight of the most prized fleeces is but two pounds.

The knit work of these nimble fingered women formerly consisted only of coarse woolen stuffs, and fine Shetland shawls did not become common until about 1840. The finest collection of knit goods ever produced in the islands was presented to the Princess of Wales on her marriage in 1863. In 1890 a large shawl was sold at Lerwick for $75. It only weighed 2⅝ ounces, and another which sold for $45 weighed but 2½ ounces. Some of the designs are marvelously beautiful.—Cor. Boston Transcript.

The Feather Game.

A big sheet and a small feather are all that are needed for this game, provided you have the children, and if you haven't them in the house call in the neighbor's children, and in giving pleasure to them and joining in their mirth you will almost grow young again yourself. To play this game the players all sit upon the floor in a ring, holding on to the edges of the sheet, which they try to keep as taut as possible. One person is "it," and he or she tries to grasp and capture the feather, while the others strive to prevent this by blowing the feather across the sheet out of reach of the pursuer.

Meanwhile the latter runs this way and that around the circle of players, grabbing here and there and doing his best to get hold of the elusive object. To accomplish this is quite difficult, because a single well directed puff of the breath will send the feather clear across the sheet. When the person who is "it" succeeds in capturing the feather, the player to whom the feather was nearest when it was grasped becomes "it" in turn, his or her place being taken by the capturer.—Lewiston Journal.

Shooting Stars.

The shooting stars are small bodies, weighing at most a few pounds, and consisting mainly of iron and carbon. They traverse space in swarms and also revolve around the sun in long, elliptical courses, like the comets. When these little bodies enter the earth's orbit they are deflected toward the earth, and great numbers are seen in a single night.—Public Opinion.

VALUABLE COLLEGE PRIZES OFFERED BY EX-GOVERNOR PERKINS.

Ex-Governor George C. Perkins has offered two valuable prizes to the students of Atkinson's Sacramento Business College. An elegant gold watch to the young man of correct habits who makes the best record in the business course, and a gold watch and chain to the young lady who completes the same course and is deemed most meritorious. The time is limited to the year 1893. Either prize will be to its possessor a life long honor, and a diploma from this well known business training school will be a good introduction to the best business houses of the State. Who will win these honors?

"Truth is stranger than fiction," I wrote,
In very simple diction
The careful printer made me say:
"Truth is stronger than fiction."

PREVENTION BETTER THAN CURE.

Many persons are afflicted with skin eruptions, boils or ulcers. BRANDRETH'S PILLS taken freely will in a short time effect a complete cure of all such troubles. Ulcers of long standing have been cured by them. Carbuncles have been checked in their incipiency by them. The worst fever sores, bed sores, and the like have been driven from the skin by them. Only begin in time and a few of BRANDRETH'S PILLS will prevent many a sickness.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS are purely vegetable, absolutely harmless, and safe to take at any time.

Brown—Why do they call this cake "angel food?" Angels don't eat it. Jones—No; it is used, I believe, to increase their number.

BAD TASTE in the mouth or an unpleasan breath, when resulting from Catarrh, aret overcome, and the nasal passages which have been closed for years are made free by the use of Ely's Cream Balm. I suffered from Catarrh for twelve years, experiencing the nauseating dropping in the throat peculiar to that disease, and nose bleed almost daily. I tried various remedies without benefit until last April, when I saw Ely's Cream Balm advertised. I procured a bottle, and since the first day's use have had no more bleeding—the soreness is entirely gone.—D. G. Davidson, with the Boston *Budget*, formerly with Boston *Journal*.

Apply Balm into each nostril. It is Quickly Absorbed. *Gives Relief at Once.* Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

It is very hard for a man to teach his wife how to play cards and be polite at the same time.

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One-half the world doesn't let his better half know how he lives.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

Use Enameline Stove Polish; no dust, no smell.

A Ruddy Glow

on cheek and brow is evidence that the body is getting proper nourishment. When this glow of health is absent assimilation is wrong, and health is letting down.

Scott's Emulsion

taken immediately arrests waste, regardless of the cause. Consumption must yield to treatment that stops waste and builds flesh anew. *Almost as palatable as milk.*

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists

Old Gold and Silver Bought; send your old Gold and Silver by mail to the old and reliable house of A. Coleman, 41 Third Street, San Francisco; I will send by return mail the cash, according to assay if the amount is not satisfactory will return gold.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

"HOW I WROTE BEN HUR,"

told by Gen. Lew Wallace, is one scrap from the voluminous and superb programme of eminent writers and interesting articles which *The Youth's Companion* announces. It retains its place in 500,000 families by the versatility and the instructiveness of its general articles, the high character of all its stories, the brightness of its illustrations. Then it comes every week, and one gets a great deal for $1.75 a year. The price sent at once will entitle you to the paper to Jan. 1894. Address THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Mass.

Buckton—He is very learned, you say. Is he proud of all he knows? Nendick—Oh, no. He is an agnostic and proud of all he doesn't know.

AN ENEMY BAFFLED.

There is an enemy with whom thousands are familiar all their lives, because they are born with a tendency of biliousness. With this enemy they are constantly battling with ineffectual weapons. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will baffle it. Mere purgatives will not reform a disordered condition of the liver indicated, not by constipation alone, but also by sick headaches, yellowness of the skin and eye balls, nausea, furred tongue and uneasiness, more particularly upon pressure on the right side, upon and below the short ribs. Avoid drastic purgatives which gripe and weaken the intestines, and substitute this world-famous anti-bilious cordial, which likewise removes malarial, stomachic and kidney complaints, rheumatism and nervousness. As a laxative of the bowels, painless but effectual, it improves appetite, sleep and the ability to digest, and possesses the additional advantage of a standard tonic.

To make homes dearer,
And dark skies clearer,
And bring Heaven nearer
Is woman's work.

HOW'S THIS!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
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Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

A Providential Arrangement—"Man Proposes" "Yes, but he needs encouragement."

RUPTURE AND PILES CURED.

We positively cure rupture, piles and all rectal diseases without pain or detention from business. No cure, no pay. Also all *Private* diseases. Address for pamphlet Drs. Porterfield & Losey, 838 Market street, San Francisco.

The trouble is that when a man needs his nerve most he can't find it.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

ST. JACOBS OIL

The Great Remedy for Pain. Cures all the Aches and Pains of Man & Beast.

"August Flower"

Eight doctors treated me for Heart Disease and one for Rheumatism, but did me no good. I could not speak aloud. Everything that I took into the Stomrch distressed me. I could not sleep. I had taken all kinds of medicines. Through a neighbor I got one of your books. I procured a bottle of Green's August Flower and took it. I am to-day stout, hearty and strong and enjoy the best of health. August Flower saved my life and gave me my health. Mrs. Sarah J Cox, Defiance, O.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND. The Best Waterproof Coat in the WORLD!

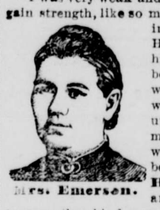
SLICKER

The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. The new POMMEL SLICKER is a perfect riding coat, and covers the entire saddle. Beware of imitations. Don't buy a coat if the "Fish Brand" is not on it. Illustrated Catalogue free. A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio

After the Grip

"I was very weak and run down and did not gain strength, like so many after that prostrating disease. Seeing Hood's Sarsaparilla highly recommended, I began to take it, and was more than pleased with the way it built me up. I think it has made me better than before I was sick. I have also been delighted with HOOD'S PILLS, and always prefer them to any other kind now. They do not gripe or weaken. I am glad to recommend two such Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures as preparations as Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills." MRS. ISAIAH EMERSON, Manchester, N. H. Get Hood's.



Mrs. Emerson.

HOOD'S PILLS are purely vegetable, carefully prepared from the best ingredients.

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Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee. For a Lame Side, Back or Chest Shiloh's Porous Plaster will give great satisfaction.—25 cents.

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Mrs. T. S. Hawkins, Chattanooga, Tenn., says: "*Shiloh's Vitalizer SAVED MY LIFE. I consider it the best remedy for a debilitated system I ever used.*" For Dyspepsia, Liver or Kidney trouble it excels. Price 75 cts.

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If You Think any kind of a crop will do, then any kind of seeds will do; but for the best results you should plant

FERRY'S SEEDS.

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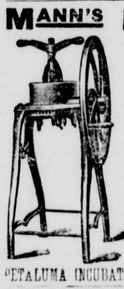

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Feed Green Bones and use Creosozone to kill the lice, and you will make *fifty per cent* more profit.

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YOUNG MEN! The Specific A No. 1. Cures, without fail, all cases of Gonorrhœa and Gleet, no matter of how long standing. Prevents stricture, if being an internal remedy. Cures when everything else has failed. Sold by all Druggists. Manufacturers: The A. Schoenfeldt Medicine Co., San Jose, Cal. Price, $2.00.

Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. M'f'd only by THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO. CINCINNATI, O. U. S. A. Trade Mark

Big G is the acknowledged leading remedy for all the unnatural discharges and private diseases of men. A certain cure for the debilitating weakness peculiar to women. I prescribe it and feel safe in recommending it to all sufferers. A. J. STONER, M. D., DECATUR, ILL. Sold by Druggists. PRICE $1.00.

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WOMAN FOR YOU

The very remarkable and certain relief given woman by MOORE'S REVEALED REMEDY has given it the name of Woman's Friend. It is uniformly successful in relieving the backaches, headaches and weakness which burden and shorten a woman's life. Thousands of women testify for it. It will give health and strength, and make life a pleasure. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

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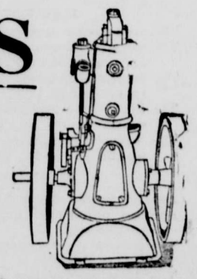
ENGINES



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No Batteries or Electric Spark to care for.
Just light the Burner, turn the Wheel, and it runs all day.
No double or false Explosions, frequent with the unreliable spark.
It runs with a cheaper grade of Gasoline than any other Engine.

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IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.
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BEATING THE CUSTOMS.

Something That a Fairly Good Citizen Will Do When He Has the Chance.

"Buenos dios, senor."

You raise your eyes from your work. A little, lean, chocolate colored man, who looks as though he had a life engagement with an indolent liver stands before you, hat in hand.

It passes through your mind vaguely that the salutation is Spanish for "Good day, sir," or something of the kind.

"Does the senor spik Spanish?"

No, the senor does not speak Spanish; he has only walked that way occasionally.

"Parlez vous Francais, monsieur?" asks the partner of the torpid liver.

No, mounseer does not parlez anything but English.

"Pardon, but I spik the Inglees ver' bad. I hof some fine Spanish cigar to show the senor, and he ees ver' chip."

It's the same racket, the very same that took you in two years ago. You don't want any.

"Pardon, senor, but he ees ver' fine and ver' chip. Ah, senor, oblige me; try him."

Then the mauve, suave Cuban looks all around very cautiously, very suspiciously, and suddenly takes you into his confidence. He intimates in invertebrate English that the cigars, of which he has but 200 or 300, have in some way dodged the revenue, and so he, humble benefactor that he is, can sell them at about half what they would cost if the customs had not been defrauded.

"Ah, senor, he ees a beeg, what you call, eh? bar-gain? But"—and here he lifts his shoulders to a level with his ears. "I must ra-turn to my dear Cuba. Come, senor, it ees bargain."

The tempter holds a bunch of fifty before you—long, slender, shapely. There is a delightful fragrance in the room. The Cuban pushes a cigar through from the center of the bunch. You take it. You seem to be making the selection yourself, for you are under a strange hypnotic spell.

Delicious! The smoke wreaths curl about you as you puff away, filling the air with a ravishing aroma. The Cuban continues to talk—a low, soothing monotone that dulls your conscience and puts suspicion asleep.

Yes, you will assist him to rob the government. There are some things about the tariff you don't like very well anyway. Besides you will do a worthy act in assisting a Cuban exile to return to his family and native land.

So you buy a bunch of fifty, and with profound thanks the poor foreigner leaves.

By this time the first cigar has burned out. In a delightful state of exhilaration you take a second. Hello, what's this? Not at all like the first. A villainous weed; there's a piece of rope in it. You try a third, a fourth, a fifth; not one of them but would suffer in comparison with a Wheeling stogy.—Indianapolis Journal.

Heating, Cooling and Ventilating.

For more than twenty years the inventor of a new system for cooling, heating and ventilating has been developing the methods which have been embodied in his invention. His system consists of circulating fresh air through interior zigzag partitioned heating drums and coils arranged in a return zigzag flue extending for a suitable distance up the chimney, around which the escaping gases and smoke are made to pass. The heat that usually passes to waste outside the chimney is thus absorbed.

This heat is then turned into a stream of fresh, clean air, driven through heating apparatus and conveyed with great velocity through a circulating pipe into as many different buildings and apartments as may be desired. In this way a saving of from 70 to 90 per cent. in the cost of fuel is effected, and pure, wholesome air, which can be cooled if desired, can be obtained all over the house. —Pittsburg Dispatch.

Condensed Milk Lacks Water.

Steam emanating from boiling milk if condensed would become water. This may be seen in the manufacture of condensed milk, which is only ordinary milk boiled down until the water is out of it. If a liquid which contains solid bodies in solution be evaporated, the solids are left behind. That this is so may be shown by adding to water that is to be distilled a trace of magenta and a little salt. The distilled water has no taste and is colorless. The magenta is generally deposited upon the sides of the boiling vessel. — Brooklyn Eagle.

The Right Sort.

"I've a waiter at my house that has been with me ten years. Never gave me a word of impudence, hasn't asked for a day off and never growls."

"Dear me! What nationality?"

"American. It's a dumb waiter." —Harper's Bazar.

The Advantage of His Company.

Featherstone—I wish you would come and help me select some trousers, old man.

Ringway—I don't believe my taste is any better than yours.

Featherstone (hopefully)—No, but your credit is.—Exchange.

OTTER HUNTING.

Aleuts Conduct the Chase in Water Tight Canoes on the Open Sea.

SKILLFUL USE OF BOW AND SPEAR.

Exciting Sport off Vancouver Island.—How the Natives' Frail Boats Outside a Storm.

Saunakh island, the largest of a group of the same name, with its surrounding ree's, rocky ledges, and islets, is nevertheless the richest hunting ground in Alaskan waters. Parties of hunters from the main land to the north and east, and the innumerable islands to the east and west, may be found here at all seasons of the year, living in tents of skin or canvas or hastily constructed barabaras (rude huts of earth and dried grass), diligently watching for the rare intervals of weather when the sea is sufficiently smooth to warrant their putting out with some prospect of a successful hunt for the sea otter and seal.

It is only at a time when the sea is smoothest that the hunters may set forth with any promise or hope of success, and in the inhospitable and boisterous weather of this section of Alaska such days are of the rarest occurrence, weeks and even months often passing ere the hunters have an opportunity of trying their skill with bow and spear. The long looked for quiet day having at length arrived, the party, after a brief invocation of the mightier spirits, embarks, fully equipped, two and two, in their bidarkas.

A bidarka is a sort of canoe made of the skin of the sea lion or hair seal stretched over a light wooden frame, and, though seldom exceeding 25 feet in length by 30 inches in breadth, and weighing less than 100 pounds, yet so strong are they that, exclusive of a crew of 300 pounds, goods aggregating as much as 800 pounds are often carried in them. With the exception of two circular holes equidistant from either end and from each other, in which the occupants of the frail craft squat, the bidarka is completely decked over.

Clad in their kamlekas, waterproof shirts of whale, seal or bear intestines, the bottoms of which they fasten around the combings of the hatches, their sleeves secured tightly to the wrist, and the opening for the head drawn up closely about the neck, whole seas might wash entirely over both boat and occupants without a drop of water getting inside. This is a necessary precaution, as, though smooth and calm at the start, it is quite possible, and even likely, owing to the long distance which they have to go, that the party may meet with heavy weather ere they reach the land.

As an additional security, when the sea is too heavy to make headway against, they collect in groups of three or four canoes and, lashing them together, ride out the storm in safety. When any water finds its way inside, which it sometimes does through the seams of the skin, it is pumped out by means of a small wooden tube which the native sucks full, then by removing his finger, which he has placed over the lower end of the tube, to retain its contents until clear of the bidarka, the water runs out into the sea. The operation is continued until the boat is dry.

Once started on a voyage the peredovchik or leader assumes entire command and silence falls on the little flotilla. When in his opinion they are nearing the vicinity of their quarry he makes a sign, and immediately, without a word being uttered, the canoes separate, forming a huge semicircle, each bidarka from fifty to a hundred yards distant from the next, and the occupants keeping always a vigilant lookout both on the surface of the water and the other boats.

As soon as a hunter signs head of an otter he raises his paddle and points in the direction in which the animal was seen. The scattered bidarkas then close up so as to form an extended circle about the spot indicated, and still in silence await the reappearance of the otter. This is sure to be in about ten minutes, as at the end of that interval he must come to the surface to breathe, going down again after remaining there a few seconds.

Should he come up within the circle of boats they gradually close in, beating the water with their paddles to bewilder the animal and keep it within the ever narrowing ring. Occasionally, however, the otter, after diving, alters his course, and appearing at a distance without the line, the canoes are thus compelled to change their base before finally securing the prize.

As soon as the pursued animal shows himself within spear's throw the earnest hunter, rising to his knees, hurls a shaft at it. Lodging in its skin near the head, we will say, the otter immediately tries to dive. In view of this trait the spear is constructed in just such a manner as to retard its progress as much as possible. To that end the head is set so loosely in its socket that the recoil of striking causes the shaft to detach itself, leaving the head securely imbedded in the flesh.

Wound round and round the shaft is a fine cord or line of braided sinew some three or four feet in length. One end of this is attached near the base of the barbed ivory head, while the other culminates in a bridle, each end of which is secured to either extremity of the shaft.

DIVIDING THE SPOILS.

This causes it to drag broadside to, in which position it offers the greatest resistance to the water. On some spears there is attached near the foot an inflated bladder used as a buoy, though it also acts as an additional drag.

Naturally, with all this to prevent his rapid escape, the otter shortly comes to the surface, pretty well exhausted with his exertions, and at no great distance from where he was first struck. As he makes his appearance spears, arrows and darts are now indifferently launched at his devoted body. The poor animal dives rapidly and frantically endeavors to escape, but worn out from his tiresome efforts and bleeding wounds, his motions have less energy and vigor, and he soon floats up to receive his death stroke. The carcass is then skinned in the water, care being taken not to dislodge any spear or arrow heads from the skin, which is taken into one of the bidarkas, when, if the weather still continues propitious, the hunt continues.

On the return of the party to land each otter skin is inspected by the chief in the presence of all hands, and the ownership of the different skins ascertained by means of the points imbedded therein, each of which is marked with the owner's sign or brand. Curiously enough, the weapon nearest the tail carries off the prize, whereas he who first succeeded in placing a barb, which virtually was the means of the animal's destruction, receives but from $8 to $10 from the owner, according to the value of the skin.—San Francisco Chronicle.

The speed of the fastest railway train is only a little more than one-half the velocity of the golden eagle's flight, that bird often attaining a speed of 140 miles per hour.

Electricity and Explosives.

No stronger evidence of the safety of electric lighting installations can be afforded than the fact that a great many explosives factories are now being lit by electricity. It is obvious that in a building where the preparation of inflammable or highly explosive substances is carried on very special care should be taken in order to avoid even the smallest risk, and powder manufacturers now find that the electric light adds a considerable percentage over gas to the chances of safe operation. While electricity increases the safety of this branch of industry in one way it lessens it in another. There is a great deal of free electricity thrown off in various stages of manufacture, and the disposition of this, so far as it can be removed out of harm's way, is a serious question.

The charge of a powder cake press with ebonite plates may practically be considered as an electric pile, and a large amount of friction or electric influence from outside may cause a sufficient electric charge to give off sparks. Several undisputed cases of this kind have been known. Another source of danger from friction occurs during the glazing, rounding and sieving of gunpowder. The powder is subjected to a constant rubbing of its particles against each other and during the glazing especially there is danger of electricity accumulating.

Therefore precautions should be taken in order to convey away any charge that may accumulate in the glazing barrels. —New York Telegram.

The Meaning of Blunders.

Examining into the matter of blunders, particularly in tracing the course of the "mistakes, well meant," in our own lives, when we look back upon them with the cooler understanding of later years we are constrained to confess that the "mistake" must have been intended to be there, as well as the correct action, because the plan of our development has included both. Continuing to study clearly and deeply we must acknowledge that the mistakes and errors—nay, the very sins—when forsaken and forgiven, have helped the soul upward; that all have worked together to accomplish the result sought; that they must have been put there and meant so to be, and so that our "blunders" were not blunders at all, but although we sowed and watered often amiss there was always some increase given which achieved the good we aimed at, but failed to reach.

And deepest of all we see that the divine love, which saw the end from the beginning, bore with a tender compassion to look upon our struggles, our weeping, our disheartened sighs. Ah, infinitely greater it is, but like to the love we bear our own children, which is so deep and true that we endure to treat them harshly, and with seeming cruelty behold their tears, knowing surely that one day they will comprehend all the kindness.—Harper's Bazar.

The Localities of the Birds.

All our permanent residents among the birds, both large and small, are comparatively limited in their ranges. The crow is nearly as local as the woodchuck. He goes farther from home in quest of food, but his territory is well defined, both winter and summer. His place of roosting remains the same year after year. Once, while spending a few days at a mountain lake nearly surrounded by deep woods, my attention was attracted each night, just at sundown, by an osprey that always came from the same direction, dipped into the lake as he passed over it for a sip of its pure water and disappeared in the woods beyond.

The routine of his life was probably as marked as that of any of ours. He fished the waters of the Delaware all day, probably never going beyond a certain limit, and returned each night at sundown, as punctual as a day laborer, to his retreat in the forest. The sip of water, too, from the lake he never failed to take.

All the facts we possess in regard to the habits of the song birds in this respect point to the conclusion that the same individuals return to the same localities year after year to nest and to rear their young.—John Burroughs in Century.

A Live Snake in a Woman's Arm.

There lives, or did quite recently, near Columbia, S. C., a woman afflicted in a manner that makes one's flesh creep to think of it. For more than the third of a century she has carried a live snake under the skin of one of her arms. How the reptile first found lodgment in its queer situation is as much of a puzzle to the old lady as it is to the hundreds who have visited her for the purpose of viewing the long welt where the unwelcome creature lies encysted.

When the lady first noticed the bow shaped ridge on her arm it was of about the diameter of a pin, and less than two inches in length. During the many years that it has safely nestled in her flesh it has grown from a mere thread to a snake a foot long and as large as a lead pencil. The eyes of the creature are plainly visible through the skin, and the scales can be felt by rubbing the finger along the welt formed by its body.

Physicians pronounce it a most remarkable freak, and have endeavored, without success, to prevail upon the old lady to have it removed.—Philadelphia Press.

Personal Barometers.

A good many old housewives still remain their own weather prophets, and as a consequence one of the most popular of familiar weather sayings is, "When rheumatic people complain of more than ordinary pains in their joints, it will rain." Another homemade barometer is the tender corn or sensitive tooth.—Philadelphia Times.

A Frank Statement.

"Can I—dare I ask that little hand for my own?" pleaded the smitten young man.

"It is only—ah—second hand," replied the young widow deprecatingly.—Exchange.

SUPERSENSITIVE.

People Who Think They are Caricatured by Author and Actor.

HOW SOTHERN ANGERED A COUNT.

A Duel With Cannon Proposed to Satisfy Wounded Feelings.—Offended by Wilkie Collins.

One of the most popular entertainers the world has seen suffered greatly, owing to the persistence with which people would see likenesses to themselves in the creations of his fancy. If he chose the name of Brown, Jones or Robinson for one of his characters, some real cognomen wrote to him, complaining bitterly against his "satirizing a class," and then pointed out certain of their distinctive peculiarities which were, they alleged, burlesqued.

On the other hand, if he invented, as he thought, an uncommon name, somebody wanted to know how it was he selected him for ridicule. Why, asked the indignant writer, did not the entertainer choose some common name, such as Brown, Jones or Robinson, and not that borne by him? It was useless to point out to such people that the entertainer had never heard of their existence even. Each of them firmly believed that he was the original of a certain character.

SOTHERN AND JOANNES.

Sothern again; what a curious experience was his! The actor, when playing in America as Fitzaltamont in "The Crushed Tragedian," one morning was called upon by an "interviewer," who told him that a Count Joannes, once an actor of the old school of which Sothern made fun, had brought a suit to stop the performance of the piece on the ground that the comedian's makeup maligned him and burlesqued his identity. Sothern thought the affair was a joke, but when the reporter assured him it was serious he said:

"If I have to go down to that court to show cause, by George! I pity the man that brings me. I won't let him rest while his worried life clings to him. He shall get telegrams and postcards from this time on forever. Do about it? Why, I shall appear, of course."

Presently another reporter was announced. Sothern again professed never to have heard of the suit brought against him.

"How would you fight it if the count should challenge you?" asked the press man.

"I should prefer the date to be the 1st of April, and although I haven't very fully considered the question, I think the weapons should be cannon. Yes, on reflection, I am sure I should insist on those cannon that discharge 170 shots a minute. He should sit upon one of those engines and I upon another, and we should continue to discharge them until there should be no remnant of either count or Sothern."

All this and much more was published under startling headlines on the following morning. Count Joannes, however, was terribly in earnest, though, of course, nothing came of his suit except a capital advertisement, of which full advantage was taken.

ANGERED BY WILKIE COLLINS.

Of modern authors Wilkie Collins decidedly had the most remarkable series of encounters with the class of people who identify themselves with purely imaginary personages. "A bourgeoise of Paris," he himself has told us, "reading 'The Woman in White' in a French translation, wrote to say that he had flung the book to the other end of the room on discovering that Fosco was an absolutely perfect likeness of himself. He naturally insisted on receiving satisfaction for this insult, leaving the choice of swords or pistols to me, as the challenged person. Information on which he could rely had assured him that I meditated a journey to Paris early in the ensuing week. A hostile meeting might, in such circumstances, be easily arranged." Arrived in Paris, Wilkie Collins looked for his honorable opponent in vain.

Again Mr. Collins invested a character who was so careful about the quantity of his food that he weighed it in little scales at table. Shortly after the publication of the novel a gentleman called upon the author.

"You have no right, sir, to caricature me!" exclaimed the caller to the astonished novelist; "I weigh my food in little scales, sir. Here they are, sir. I always carry them about with me by the advice of my physician; but is that any reason why I should be held up to ridicule, sir?"

And the gentleman refused to be pacified, though Mr. Collins protested that he had never before heard of such a habit. On another occasion a reader of "Armadale" called upon him and upbraided him for putting his house into print. The description, it is said, was exact, although the popular writer had never seen the place.—Cassell's Saturday Journal.

The Tale of Bluebeard.

The tale of Bluebeard is familiar to every child, but many have speculated on the original of this bogey, merciless tyrant. Some say it was a satire on Henry VIII, of wife killing notoriety. Dr. C. Taylor thinks it is a type of the castle lords in the days of knight errantry. According, however, to a popular belief, Charles Perrault, the French author of this fascinating story, founded it on the history of a certain Giles de Retz, lord of Laral, who during his lifetime was known by the name of "Barbe Bleu," or "Bluebeard," on account of the peculiar bluish black hue of his beard. This lord had a mania for sorcery and magic, and was accused of murdering six wives. He was ultimately strangled and burned in 1440.—New York Ledger.

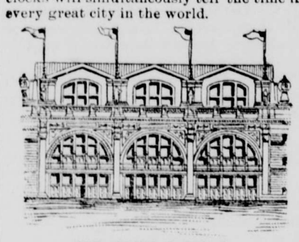
Sunday School Superintendent—Tommy, can you tell me why the lions didn't eat Daniel when he was in their den?

Tommy—I guess it must er b'en, mister, 'cause he was like you an hadn't any meat on him.—Boston Courier.

A GREAT HELP TO TRAVELERS.

The Reception Rooms for Visitors to the World's Fair.

The terminal depot for all excursion trains to the Chicago centennial exposition is destined to be a thing of beauty and a joy as long as it stands. It will be the largest central station in the world, and fifteen great railroad companies will run their passenger trains into it. Twenty-five trains can, if necessary, unload their passengers at the same time. There will be ample accommodations for 20,000 people, and in the main hall twenty-four great clocks will simultaneously tell the time in every great city in the world.



THE TERMINAL DEPOT.

When the visitor leaves his car and passes through the hall to the quadrangle at the east entrance it is there that the finest view of the magnificence of the fair is presented. Directly facing is the Administration building, to the left the Transportation and Mines, and in the distance the Electricity and Manufactures building, while on the right will be seen Machinery hall in all its ornate glory. Should it be necessary to wait in the station, elevators and stairways will conduct visitors to the second floor, on which will also be rooms for the comfort of passengers. A restaurant will be on the second floor, and a space provided for those who desire to bring their own provender in lunch baskets. There will also be smoking rooms, reading and writing rooms and a union ticket office. The third floor will be reserved for railroad offices.

The plan is that of Architect C. B. Atkinson, of the construction department of the fair, and in general style the building is Corinthian, with touchings of Romanesque. To those who have a map or general idea of the exposition ground it is sufficient to say that the station is to stand just back of the Administration building and to face east and west. The main part is to be 150 by 300 feet and the annexed passenger shed in the rear will be 672 feet long and 150 feet wide. In the station proper Mr. Atkinson thinks he has realized what has long been a dream with him—a railroad building combining all the conveniences with the beauty of a Greek temple or mediæval cathedral.

The entrance will be from the facade formed by the Mines, Administration and Machinery buildings, and consequently at the east side. There will be three of those entrances, which will lead through the grand vestibule into the main corridor, and thence to the main hall, which will be 60 by 200 feet. The height of the ceiling will be eighty feet, and the form of the hall a grained arch of the pure classical type. It is on the four walls of this hall that the twenty-four clocks will be placed, with the name of the city emblazoned over its clock. Thus a New York, London or Hong Kong visitor can tell at a glance just what the time is at his home. In the center of the hall will be the bureau of information, designed to furnish the wayfarer with almost anything necessary to his comfort. In it will be employees conversant with nearly all languages, so that no matter in what tongue the inquiries come they will be intelligently answered. Add the various rooms for convenience and the towers and external finish, and it will be seen that this is to be the finest central passenger station in the world.

SOME VALUABLE STATISTICS.

Although They Have to Do with Crime They Are of Interest to All.

Every reader knows what absurd conclusions as to the social and moral condition of a country are often drawn from imperfect statistics, but Dr. William Duffield Robinson, physician for ten years to the Eastern penitentiary of Pennsylvania, has figured some facts down to a fine point. He declares that the sentences to the penitentiary may be taken as fairly representative of the total amount of crime prevailing in the entire district from which it receives prisoners, and that the extent of territory and period of time covered by the calculation make the deductions a fair index of the criminal phenomena of the whole country.

He argues that reformation is practicable from the fact that one-third of the criminals are between twenty and twenty-five years of age. He finds that men of sixty are about eight times as trustworthy as men of twenty-five, or, to put it in another way, of eight men who are criminals at twenty-five seven will be law abiding citizens at sixty. A terror of the law has brought about the reformation in most cases, he thinks.

It is true that an overwhelming majority of criminals are young, but does it follow that most of them reform as they grow older? Is it not likely that they die twice as fast as other men? His division of crimes as to the age when they are most common is very interesting. He concludes that personal assaults, including assault and battery in all forms, mayhem, poisoning and sensual crimes, are steadily on the increase and forgery and counterfeiting on the decline.

Wide Ranges of Temperature.

There is a locality in Montana which has the greatest range of temperature of perhaps any spot on earth. That place is Havre, which is situated near the Canadian line. The town is 12,000 or 15,000 feet above sea level, but despite that the thermometer registers as high as 90 degs. in the shade, and the temperature the next day would perhaps drop to 32 degs. The sudden changes are accounted for by the fact of the town's peculiar location. It is on the western slope of the Rocky mountains, and so situated as to catch the full force of a hot wave peculiar to that region. What creates this hot blast or where it comes from the scientists of the government weather bureau have for years been patiently endeavoring to determine. They know it is a scorcher, and that is all they know about it. It is very similar in its queer antics to the simoom of Sahara, and is dreaded almost as much as that monster of the burning desert.

He Earned the Money.

A Captain Blondell, of Oxford, Ala., offered twenty-five dollars to any one who would get into a boat and allow it to be blown up by dynamite, so that Blondell might show his life saving methods. A young man named Neely accepted the offer, and was blown about forty feet into the air unhurt, but on his return to the water's surface he alighted on the fragments of the wreck and received a fractured leg and other injuries.

ASSAYING GOLD.

The Complicated Method of Detecting Impurities in Gold Bricks.

SCENES IN A CHEMIST'S LABORATORY

Extracting Silver From the Precious Metal—Following Ingot Gold Through Several Stages.

About 9 o'clock in the morning two men entered the Mitchell building, and getting into the elevator mounted to the sixth floor and went straight to the rooms of the United States assay office. One of them carried in his hand a bundle the size of a thin brick, wrapped in paper. He laid it down on the counter in the office and slowly unwrapped the bundle. It was a gold brick. The clerk took the bullion, and stepping across the floor placed it in one of the pans of a large pair of scales. Then he closed the office windows and placed some weights in the other. When it balanced nicely he went to his desk, took out a blank form and wrote to the effect that 400 ounces of gold bullion had been received from the St. Louis Smelting and Refining works at the United States assay office, to be assayed. This was signed by E. C. Jewett, the assayer in charge, and the men went away. This is the first step the government takes toward obtaining precious metal for coining purposes.

It is extremely interesting to follow this process of assaying through all the steps until the value of the gold is determined and the government's check given for it.

While Clerk Rex was filling out the receipt Mr. Jewett explained the marvelous delicacy of the scales. Their weighing capacity is 5,000 ounces, and it is possible to indicate by them a difference in weight of one gram. To illustrate so that this may be easily grasped, two heavy men could be placed in one of the pans, and by removing a pin from the coat of one of them the balance would be changed. Still it would be difficult to obtain the exact weight of the men, owing to the constant change in the men's bodies by perspiration and other causes.

After the bullion's weight was determined on these scales it was taken to the furnace room and placed in a blacklead crucible. This was set on a firebrick resting on a grate and a fire built around it. The fuel used is a mixture of anthracite coal and charcoal. After an hour's melting, during which time it was frequently stirred with a plumbago poker, to which gold does not cling, a sample of the metal was dipped out with an ordinary clay pipe and poured into a small mold. The assay is made from this, as it takes so much longer for the larger quantity to cool. A piece of the sample was cut off, pounded and then rolled through a roller of tool steel, looking something like a clothes wringer, to make it thin. When this was done, Herman, the German who aids the assayer in his work, handed the thin golden strip to him and then went back to the furnace room to pour out the molten thousands into the big mold.

Mr. Jewett cut the strip into small pieces, and then, forming little lead cornucopias of uniform weight, dropped into two of them 500 milligrams (one sixteenth of an ounce) of accurately weighed gold to be assayed. Into two others he put the same quantity of absolutely pure gold. Enough silver was then added to make the proportion of silver to gold two to one, as this proportion is necessary in order that the gold should separate from the silver when boiled in nitric acid.

There is in all gold a certain amount of silver, and it is owing to its presence and certain other foreign substances that the color of gold varies. The idea that gold found in California or Australia is of such a color because found there is a mistaken one.

After the silver had been added the leaden cornucopias were squeezed up and each one placed in what is called a cupel. A cupel is a little cup made of sheep bones burned to ashes, ground fine, moistened and molded into a mold an inch long, an inch in diameter, with a cup shaped depression at one end. The cupels were placed in a small furnace with a temperature of about 1,100 degs. centigrade, and when heated to a white heat the little metal chunks were laid by the aid of tongs one in each cupel. They melted, sputtered and bubbled, and then began to grow smaller. In about ten minutes they were taken out and all the lead and foreign substances had been absorbed by the cupel, leaving only the noble metals in little round balls. When these were boiled in nitric acid the silver passed into nitrate of silver and the gold was left in its pure state. By this was found the ratio of pure gold in the bullion.

The weighings of pure gold are used as a check to any particular conditions of heat, etc. The assayer knows the constitution, weight and specific gravity of the pure gold used. When it is weighed after the heating process, if it has changed its weight, it is fair to suppose that it is owing to the conditions of heat or strength of acid, and that the same influences have been at work on the assay gold. By allowing for this in the assay gold a true result is reached.

The next step was to find the weight of the gold and silver together. The lead cornucopias were again filled with certain weights of the pure and assay gold, but no silver added. When melted in the cupels the baser metals disappeared as before, and the gold and silver were left together. By subtracting from the weight of gold and silver the weight of the gold, the exact weight of the silver was obtained. Of course the proportion is usually very small. If the amount is not sufficient to pay for extracting, the government does not pay for it, and charges nothing for extraction.

The entire amount of gold in the bullion is found by multiplying its weight by the proportion of the gold. This is reduced to standard or coin gold by multiplying this amount by ten and dividing by nine, as standard gold is only 90 per cent. fine, and the depositor is paid by the government $8.60 per ounce of standard metal, equal to $20.67 for fine gold. The assay fee is one-eighth of 1 per cent. of the total value of fine gold, the melting fee is one dollar, and the alloy charge about one cent on $100, and after this is deducted the assayer hands a check to the owner of the gold. The entire time occupied by this complicated operation was from 9 a. m. until 1 p. m., only four hours.—St. Louis Republic.

Some of the machines for making matches which we use in these days make 200 revolutions a minute each and turn out about 2,500,000 matches daily.

Henry IV of England died of "fits," not without suspicion of poison. His last few years were spent in constant fear of assassination.

THE CHAMPION STEPMOTHER.

She Has Made a Life Work of Marrying Widowers and Rearing Their Children.

By her sixth marriage the Widow Gaddes, as she has been known for five years past, becomes the stepmother of forty-seven children, the step-grandmother of fifty-two, the step-great-grandmother of eleven and the step-great-great-grandmother of four.

The Widow Gaddes was born Barnes. Her first husband was George Walker, a widower with five children, all of whom she continued to care for after her husband died, and she in time became the wife of George Ottender, who was also a widower. He had six children, to whom she became a second mother. When she became the Widow Ottender, which she did in less than a year, the five Walker children and the six young Ottenders continued living with her in peace and harmony, which was not disturbed when the Widow Ottender became the wife of Charles Gregg and a mother to his nine motherless children.

A good many of the children of these different families had grown to be men and women by this time, and, when four years after she became the wife of Charles Gregg she became his widow, several of them had married and started families of their own—some of the Walkers marrying Ottenders and some of the Greggs marrying both Walkers and Ottenders—so that when the Widow Gregg became Mrs. Jehiel Fitch her husband's seven children found only one of the Walker offspring, three Ottenders and five Greggs claiming a share of the attention of their new mother.

In course of time the Fitch contingent of stepchildren was reduced by marriage until there were only three of them left as a charge in the family, and by these marriages the number of unclaimed Greggs was reduced to two, the Ottenders to one, and the Walker stock was entirely wiped out. Thus were Mrs. Jehiel Fitch's family cares made so light that she felt unbearably lonesome when she at last became the Widow Fitch—so lonesome, indeed, that in less than a year she ceased being the Widow Fitch and became Mrs. Solomon Gaddes and the willing stepmother of Solomon Gaddes' seven children. The oldest of these children was fifteen, the youngest two, and as Mrs. Gaddes was now fifty and her latest husband ten years her junior she had virtually started in to raise another entire family. This became a literal fact, for in less than a year she was the Widow Gaddes, with the whole seven of the new stepchildren, the oldest not old enough to support herself, on her hands.

She kept them together, but two of them having married and gone away recently—nearly six years having passed since there became a Widow Gaddes—and the last one of the Greggs, the Ottenders and Fitches having also set up homes of their own, the Widow Gaddes felt so lonesome again that she took it as an providential intervention when John C. Callan asked her to take charge of him and become stepmother to his thirteen children, although she regretted that only three of these were to come under her maternal protection, and each one was older than herself.

Her new husband is twenty-five years her senior. Although he brings her no young children, as all of her other husbands did, she consoles herself with the reflection that he has thirty grandchildren, many of them small, eleven great-grandchildren and four great-great-grandchildren, some of whom circumstances may throw upon her personal care.

Mrs. Callan, with all her husbands, has never had a child of her own, but thirty of her stepchildren grew up under her care. Only one child died among all the five families she reared. The first time she married she lived on a farm she owned, but moved from it to her husband's. The next marriage took her from that farm to her second husband's, and so on, each marriage removing her to a new farm, the whole five of which she now owns.—Norwich (Pa.) Cor. New York Sun.

What Fire Has Done.

Hundreds of arts would be impracticable and almost unthinkable without the aid of fire, but the fact remains that the total result of fire using civilization has left vast areas of our earth worse than it found them. In southern Europe, northern Africa and southwestern Asia an aggregate of 10,000,000 square miles were 6,000 years ago a more inviting abode for beings of our species and more capable of sustaining animal life in all its forms than they are at present. Bridges, tunnels, roads, viaducts and cities were scarce, but where there are hopeless deserts now there were rivers, forests and abundance of game.

The idea of the dies irae that shall engulf the world in a sea of flames was perhaps after all not wholly absurd. One-third of the habitable earth has actually been ruined by the action of fire. M. Camille Flammarion computes that the bodies of human beings slain in battle, if erected in the form of a column, would reach up to the moon. The timber of the trees destroyed by forest fires in the course of the last sixty centuries would form a massive tower of the same height.

The work of human labor destroyed during the same period in the conflagration of cities and villages would form a pile as high as Mount Hamilton. The treasures of art thus annihilated in Rome alone would stock a thousand museums.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Why Mountain Tops Are Cold.

The decrease of temperature experienced on ascending to the tops of the highest peaks of mountains results from various causes. To say that it is "because of the lofty altitude" is not sufficient. To begin with, the greater rarification of the air, which is always encountered in upward travel, necessarily diminishes the absorbing power of the air. The temperature of the atmosphere is greater near natural sea level because such air transmits the rays of the sun without decomposing them, and cannot therefore be heated by them before reaching the surface of the earth, where decomposition sets in and frees the heat contained in the sunbeam.

It is a well known philosophic fact that the air receives the principal portion of its heat by what is known as "radiation" from the earth, and the greater the distance from average sea level the less must be the power of such heat as a warmth giving quality. Another, and perhaps the chief reason, is that the vapor screen which so effectually tempers the climate of this country and prevents the rapid dispersion of the heat from the warm earth diminishes as we ascend a mountain and allows the heat to be freely radiated, leaving only its opposite behind.—St. Louis Republic.

Slow to See the Joke.

Speaking at a St. Andrew's society dinner Chauncey M. Depew remarked that if his jokes were not always appreciated immediately by the Scotsmen, by the time the next yearly dinner came around they had always seen the point. "I don't think that's a very funny thing to say," growled a hard some old Scot who was sitting beside me. "Oh," said Mr. Depew, "that's all right. You'll see the fun in it a year from now."—New York World.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 17 ..... 1893.

The Senate Committee appointed to investigate the troubles at Homestead, in their report condemn the employment of armed men by Frick, manager of the works. A very few such lessons as the working men at Homestead taught the hired cut throats would put an end to their employment. For any great corporation or any individual to hire bands of armed mercenaries and employ them against the people is treason, and ought to be punished as such. If this act of the Carnegie Company should be tolerated they and others might combine their forces and defy the United States government. The Pinkerton bands are mostly foreigners, knowing little and caring less about American institutions; it will be a patriotic duty to kill them every time they raise their hands against Americans.

No more glaring and shameful example could be given of the stupefying effect of party politics than is seen in the action of prominent men in reference to the appointment of Judge Jackson to the Supreme Court of the United States. If any man is worthy to be taken as a representative Republican, surely that man would be President Harrison. Judge Jackson is conceded by Republicans to be an able and upright Judge, every way qualified for the high office. And yet leading Republicans make an outcry against the President for making the appointment. Party zeal has so blinded these able men that they would make partizan fealty superior to legal ability and integrity as a qualification for the high office of a Judge of the Supreme Court. To these men party is greater than country, party politics more than patriotism.

There is plenty of room for pruning on the claims now before the Legislature for appropriations. Not only is there room for reductions, but such must be made, or an increase of taxation would be necessary. The total of the amount asked for is a good deal more than fifteen millions of dollars, while the estimated revenue for the next two years is but a little over twelve millions. One direction in which great saving can and should be made is to abolish a lot of expensive and useless Boards and Commissions. Most of these were only created to make places for political tools who never earned an honest dollar, and the sooner these leeches are compelled to let go and turned adrift to work for a living, go to the poor house or to jail, or starve, the better for the people

One of the fool bills introduced at the present session of the Legislature—there are many such at every session—is one requiring every hunter to pay a license of twenty five dollars before he can hunt in any county but that in which he lives. This may be intended to confine the hunters of San Francisco to practice their skill only in China town. Such a bill if it should become a law would be a dead letter; there is not a Justice of Peace in the State who would punish a boy from another county for crossing the line to shoot jack rabbits or quail.

Another bad bill in the Legislature is in reference to wire fences. If this bill should become a law we would be forced to take down all our roadside fences in Inyo County. We are too poor to replace all these wire fences with board fences, as the bill requires, and the result would be we could not have any road side fences. The representative from Inyo in the Legislature will doubtless protect the interests of his constituents when these measures are under consideration.

Royalty's Reception Room.

The grand reception room at Windsor castle is at present in the hands of the workmen, who are executing a process of redecorating and regilding. This magnificent chamber is one of the state apartments, but last year it was used as a greenroom for both opera comique and grand opera, when various companies by royal command gave entertainments in the Waterloo chamber.

There are six superb pieces of old Gobelin tapestry on the walls, illustrating the story of Jason and the golden fleece, and in the fine gothic window which overlooks the home park and Eton college stands a huge vase made entirely of Russian malachite, which was presented to the queen by the Czar Nicholas of Russia. The ceiling and the cornices are richly carved and gilded, and the room is lighted by four enormous candelabra of ormolu and cut glass.—Paris American Register.

Archdeacon Denison, who is two years older than Mr. Gladstone, has sent to the press a sequel to his "Notes of My Life," published in 1879, in which he will give a summary of the later period of his eventful career.

A FAIR ATTORNEY.

Alas! the world has gone awry
Since Cousin Lillian entered college,
For she has grown so learned I
Oft tremble at her wondrous knowledge.
Whene'er I dare to woo her now
She frowns that I should so annoy her,
And then proclaims, with lofty brow,
Her mission is to be a lawyer.

Life glides no more on golden wings,
A sunny waif from El Dorado;
I've learned how true the poet sings,
That coming sorrow casts its shadow.
When tutti frutti lost its spell
I felt some hidden grief impended;
When she declined a caramel
I knew my rosy dream had ended.

She paints no more on china plaques,
With tints that would have crazed Murillo,
Strange birds that never plumed their backs
When Father Noah braved the billow.
Her fancy limns, with brighter blush,
The splendid triumphs that await her,
When in the court a breathless hush
Gives homage to the queen debater.

'Tis sad to meet such crushing noes
From eyes as blue as Scottish heather;
'Tis sad a maid with cheeks of rose
Should have her heart bound up in leather;
'Tis sad to keep one's passion pent,
Though Pallas' arms the fair environ;
But worse to have her quoting Kent
When one is fondly breathing Byron.

When Lillian is licensed at the law
Her fame, be sure, will live forever;
No barrister will pick a flaw
In logic so extremely clever;
The sheriff will forget his nap
To feast upon the lovely vision,
And e'en the judge will set his cap
At her and dream of love Elysian.
—Samuel M. Peck in San Francisco Argonaut.

Scott Enjoyed Being Lionized.

Sir Walter Scott is an example of a great man, who, so far as we can judge, enjoyed paying the penalties of his greatness, even in his hour of death. He was great enough, but then he was that kind of a man, and the circumstances among which he lived were favorable. That was before the day of the penny post, of the electric telegraph, of railways and of the interviewer, and in his prime he lived at Abbotsford, which is equivalent nowadays to saying that he lived at Joppa. He seems to have been singularly free from the penalties of greatness, which have enormously increased since the Wizard of the North went home, and such of them as came in his way he seems to have heartily enjoyed.

He appears now and then to have relished being turned into a rare show, and to being pointed at wherever he went as Walter Scott. Indeed this being pointed at seems to have been relished by many men whose greatness was undoubted. Thackeray seems sometimes almost to have resented not being pointed at.—All the Year Round.

The Story of "Maud."

Few people knew Tennyson and his peculiarities better than did his neighbor Mrs. Cameron, the well known photographic artist, who made a fine series of character portraits by photography to illustrate Tennyson's poems. The history of her search for and selection of models for these characters is interesting. Maud was a starving Irish girl, who served her both as model and waiting maid.

The sequel to the story of Mrs. Cameron's Maud is too pretty not to be given.

When Mrs. Cameron held her exhibition in London, Maud was sent up with a chaperon to explain the pictures to the public. A gentleman came in one day, and after having asked several questions left. A year or two afterward he passed into the Indian civil service, but before starting for the east he went down to Freshwater and knocked at Mrs. Cameron's door, begging for Maud's hand. The beautiful Maud was willing, and they were married.—New York Tribune.

Travel in the East.

How wonderful and ever present is the contrast in eastern travel to all life and movement at home. No heavy carts and lumbering wagons jolt to and fro between the farmyard and the fields. No light vehicles and swift equipages dash past on macadamized roads. Alas! there are no roads—and if no roads, how much less any vehicles or wagons. Thatched roofs and tiled cottages, lanes and hedgerows and trim fields, rivers coursing between full banks, beyond all the roar and sudden smoky rush of the train—these might not exist in the world at all, and do not exist in the world of the Persian, straitened and stunted, but inexpressibly tranquil in his existence. Here all is movement and bustle, flux and speed; there everything is imperturbable, immemorial, immutable, slow. —"Persia and the Persian Question."

A Boy Prima Donna.

First Boy—You ought to come to the concert our music teacher is goin to give.

Second Boy—You goin to be in?

"Yep. I'm one of the primmer donnas. We're goin to give a cantata."

"Wot's that?"

"Oh, it's all about sunshine and storms and picnics and harvesters and all sorts of country things. It's great."

"Do you sing all that?"

"N-o. I'm only in the first scene, 'Early Mornin on th' Farm.'"

"Wot do you do?"

"I crow."—Good News.

The glowworm lays eggs which, it is said, are themselves luminous. However, the young hatched from them are not possessed of those peculiar properties until after the first transformation.

Elk hunters in western Washington are so unsatiate in their greed for antlers and skins that the extermination of the elk in the forests of that section of the state is greatly feared.

Six brothers of the Frost family at Kansas City own the following odd lot of names: Jack Frost, Winter Frost, White Frost, Cold Frost, Early Frost and Snow Frost.

At Dundenong, Australia, there is a blue gum tree which has an estimated height of 450 feet. It is believed to be the tallest tree in the world.

General Philip Kearny left an arm in Mexico, and was known among his men as "One Armed Phil."

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OVERALLS
AND
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BOTTOM PANTS
EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED.

The Wearing of Rings.

"It is a constant surprise to me," said a man the other day, "that a woman with a palpably ugly hand will call everybody's attention to it by hanging her fingers with sparkling rings. A certain intuitive vanity that is common to men and women alike ought to teach her better. Freckles, big knuckles and ugly or ill kept nails are all accentuated by showy rings. I've seen a woman whose rough, red hand must be her ever present thorn in the flesh load it with big diamonds, the white sparkle and dull gold setting of which intensified the redness and coarseness of the fingers they encircled. I long to tell such a one to put her jewels at her throat, on her arms, in her hair—anywhere but on her hands.

"In contradiction to this I recall a woman of my acquaintance who has a small brown hand like a gypsy's. She has evidently studied its limitations, for she wears never more than one ring, and that always of odd design. I've seen her wear a black pearl sunk in dull silver, a hoop of carbuncles or an old English ring of hammered gold, but she oftenest wears a superb alexandrite that shows black in some lights and deep seagreen in others. I always applaud her wisdom in banishing pearls, emeralds and diamonds or any conventional styles from her ring box."—Her Point of View in New York Times.

Weed Maps in Germany.

The Germans have some educational ideas which we in this country have borrowed with profit, and there are still others which we might be wise to adopt. Among them no doubt are the wall maps of different species of pestiferous weeds, which hang in schoolrooms where the children can see them as long as they go to school.

A practical idea underlies the displaying of these maps. It is well known that farmers are prone to treat all weeds alike, and hardly to observe any difference between them, whereas the natures of weeds differ as much as the natures of other plants do, and the sort of treatment which will exterminate one will sometimes increase and multiply another.

It is important therefore that the farmer and gardener should understand the weeds which they are trying to exterminate.

It is here that these German wall maps come in. They show colored pictures of the most pestiferous weeds, in all stages of growth, and also the ways in which they scatter their seeds and propagate themselves. By learning them thoroughly, through seeing them day by day on the walls, the child grows up with a knowledge of the best way to exterminate them.—Youth's Companion.

Liszt's Gypsy Protege.

The great pianist, who was passionately fond of the gypsies, once endeavored to educate and civilize a gypsy lad, but failed ignominiously. The wild spirit of the nature of countless generations could not be tamed, and though as a child liking the novelty of the new life the young gypsy submitted, but with a bad grace, to the instruction of the teacher Liszt provided, he soon broke loose, and became arrogant and inordinately conceited. However, his untutored playing was excellent, and he became the pet of those foolish women in society who are ever on the lookout for some new craze to feed their flighty craving after variety. Soon the child of nature pined for the freedom of the fields and savagery, and so he went. He ran away three times and was brought back, and then Liszt let him go for good.

In after years he turned up again in one of the numerous wandering gypsy orchestras, but he was only then a mediocre player—instruction had actually killed the real ability that as a child he had possessed. So was shattered one of the dreams of Liszt's life; he learned that a savage man could not be tamed quite so easily as a savage beast, as many had discovered before him.—Belgravia.

A Delicate and Dangerous Treatment.

A certain cure for freckles is carbolic acid, and its effects are not only certain, but quick. The skin must first be washed thoroughly in warm water, and then dried with a soft towel. Each freckle, or bunch of them, must be dealt with separately. Stretch the skin with the fingers, and touch the freckle with a drop of pure carbolic acid. Allow this to dry on the skin, and in a few minutes it will burn and grow white. The skin thus burned will fall off in a week or so, and leave a new rosy white skin in place of the freckle. To prevent burns from being very painful and from leaving a bad scar on the skin, the blisters formed should be pierced with a silk thread soaked in sublimate solution.

Leave the thread in position while the outside of the blister is covered with a 10 per cent. solution of iodoform vaseline. Fresh salve should be applied daily, and no pain will be experienced, and severe contraction and wrinkling of the skin after the wound is healed will be prevented.—Yankee Blade.

The Effort of New York Organ Builders.

What the New York organ builders tell me most emphatically is that organs are now made in this country from an art standpoint rather than a trade standpoint. They have given up trying to make little Gothic cathedrals of the organ cases. "Spend you money on the works," they tell their customers, "the plain case is the handsomest case." Most modern American organs have little or no woodwork above the feet of the front pipes.—Cor. New York Times.

Tennyson and America.

Tennyson was extremely eager to go to America, and touching this point a story is related to the effect that Barnum offered him an enormous sum to go there, though probably not as one of the attractions of the "greatest show on earth." "All you have to do," said Barnum, "is to stand on a platform and have your hands well shaken." The poet, however, declined the tempting offer.—Cor. Boston Herald.

The Sultan of Morocco.

It is generally stated and believed that the sultan of Morocco, like the czar, is at once the temporal and the spiritual head of his people, but this is not quite true. Though one of his many titles is that of "guardian and commander of the true believers," this authority is very shadowy—at least as far as the Kairouin is concerned—and the sultan had an opportunity of judging some three years ago of the danger that might result from his interference in purely church government. For some reason or other he commanded that the mokaddum, or chief trustee of the university—an office which has been hereditary in one family since the death of the Tunisian Fatma—be dismissed.

This was done, but within three days there arose such an outcry and hubbub at the sultan's attempt to exercise unwonted authority in church matters that he very wisely bethought him to announce that in a dream the apparition of his sainted father had appeared to him and requested him to reinstate the mokaddum. The mokaddum was reinstated, and the sultan has never interfered again in the affairs of the university.—Fortnightly Review.

Injuries from Carbolic Acid.

Warnings are given in a German medical journal against the injury to skin, and even bone, which may result from the long continued use of weak—say 3, 2½, or even 2 per cent.—carbolized applications, especially upon peripheral portions of the body, such as the fingers. This effect, it is asserted, is due in a small measure to the action of carbolic acid upon the vasomotor system, but in the main to its destructive effect upon the red and white blood corpuscles.

This induces, partly in a mechanical and partly in a chemical way, stasis, first in the capillaries, and, if the action of the drug be continued, then in the larger veins and arteries, with the result that the nutrition of the part is interfered with, and the removal of harmful substances hindered, the maceration of the epidermis caused by the acid favors evaporation, so that the gangrene is a dry one, a mummification, as it were.

An Anecdote of Renan.

Renan while traveling alighted at Naples. One morning a servant of the hotel came to him and said that as she had heard the preacher at the cathedral make use of his name many times, she would be thankful if he would choose for her a number in the lottery about to be drawn. "If you are a saint," said she, "the number is sure to be a good one; if you are a devil, it will be still better." Renan smiled and chose a number, but he never knew if the servant was lucky. —London Globe.

A Misleading Expression.

In a street car the other day two women were talking of a sick friend when a little girl sitting at the side of one of them interrupted with: "Mamma, what is the point of death? Will it hurt Mrs. Locke?" So many such expressions are widely misleading to the groping, literal child mind.—New York Times.

The Dog Didn't Like His Snore.

In hunting for evidence of a dog fight Sunday the officers learned that one Herbert Sprague, a stevedore, had been bitten by a canine. Investigation shows that Sprague went to bed Saturday night with a bull pup. Sprague snored, and this disturbed the dog, so he scratched his owner's face to wake him. Sprague retaliated by cuffing the canine, whereupon the bull fastened his teeth in the man's nose and then shook him, sadly lacerating the member. Sprague finally broke the hold, disabled the dog with a chair and then got a neighbor to shoot him. The nose will recover, but looks bad.—Bangor Cor. Lewiston Journal.

The Congressional Funeral.

On the recent congressional trip to Chicago from Washington, a young man accustomed to hilarity began to weary of the staid decorum of the excursionists and to long for something wild and woolly.

"Great Scott," he finally exclaimed to a veteran member, "this is like a funeral train."

"Is it?" said the congressman, with a significant smile; "well, I guess you don't know much about one of our funeral trains."—Detroit Free Press.

How Banks Treat "Sweated" Coins.

In a recent deposit in the United States subtreasury in this city by a New York bank of more than $100,000 in gold received from California seven "sweated" coins were found. They were placed on a block and the letter L punched on their face to show that they were light weight and then returned to the bank.—New York Herald.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

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GENERAL MERCHANDISE

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Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

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—AND—
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Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1893, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... January 28th
" ..... February 25th
" ..... March 25 h
" ..... April 29th
" ..... May 27th
" ..... June 24th
" ..... July 22d
" ..... August 26th
" ..... September 23d
" ..... October 21st
" ..... November 18th
" ..... December 16th

THOS. C. BOLAND, W. M.
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to act as our agent. We furnish an expensive outfit and all you need free. It costs nothing to try the business. We will treat you well, and help you to earn ten times ordinary wages. Both sexes of all ages can live at home and work in spare time, or all the time. Any one any where can earn a great deal of money. Many have made **Two Hundred Dollars a Month.** No class of people in the world are making so much money without capital as those at work for us. Business pleasant, strictly honorable, and pays better than any other offered to agents. You have a clear field, with no competition. We equip you with everything, and supply printed directions for beginners which, if obeyed faithfully, will bring more money than will any other business. Improve your prospects! Why not? You can do so easily and surely at work for us. Reasonable industry only necessary for absolute success. Pamphlet circular giving every particular is sent free to all. Delay not in sending for it.
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MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine. Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

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We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First Class and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
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FOR SALE CHEAP.

Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts
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Dried Apples.....10 cts
Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.

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First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.
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OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South-east corner of the south-east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hahhah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North-west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South-west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty-four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South-east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the North-west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah deceased.
Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1893.

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—AND—
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Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
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Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and price before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9 1884.
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INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 17.....1893

OUR NEXT PRESIDENT,

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OF NEW YORK.

OUR NEXT VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

OUR

Congressman ..... A. CAMINETTI.
Assemblyman ..... P. H. MACK.
Superior Judge ..... GEO. M. GILL.
Sheriff ..... JOHN S. GORMAN.
Clerk ..... DENNIS J. HESSIAN.
District Attorney ..... P. W. FORBES.
Assessor ..... P. A. CHALFANT.
Treasurer ..... W. T. BUNNEY.
Coroner ..... H. H. HOWELL.
Surveyor (endorsed) ..... JOSEPH SEELY.
Supt. Schools ..... J. H. SHANNON.
1st Supervisor Dist ..... ROBT. LOVE.
2d Supervisor Dist ..... A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist ..... W. H. UHLMEYER.
4th Supervisor Dist ..... JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist ..... FRANK FITZGERALD.

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 84.
Lead, 4 05
Copper, 11.15
Tin, 20.40
Sugar, .05⅛
Coffee, 20 @ 21¾
Wool, foothill, 11 @ 14.

Religious Services.

On Sunday, Feb. 19th, Rev. E. W. Van Deventer, Mission Superintendent, will preach the "Dedication Sermon" in the new M. E. Church Lone Pine, followed by "Dedication" ceremony and sacrament. In the evening he will preach at Independence at 7 o'clock and administer the "Sacrament of the Lord's Supper." On Monday evening at Independence Dr. Van Deventer will deliver his popular lecture—"The Dream of the Ages or the Good Time Coming—Come." Collections at each service for Presiding Elder fund.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

FRIDAY, Feb. 10, 1893.

Estate of Jacob Vagt, deceased—Decree of Final Discharge.

TUESDAY, Feb. 14, 1893.

Estate of John A. Hannah, deceased—Order to show cause why order to lease real estate should not be made.

Baxter et al. vs. Gilbert et al—Filed original notice.

DIED.

WILLIAMS.—Near Bishop, Feb. 8, 1893, Schuyler Williams, a native of Delaware county, Ohio, aged 71 years, 1 month and 11 days.

The attention of hunters is invited to the notice given by land owners at Georges Creek. This notice was not given till there was good reason for it.

Nothing has been heard of Crapo since he disappeared from Cerro Gordo. He is as completely lost as if he had gone into a tunnel and pulled the hole in after him.

The annual sale of California trotting stock in New York amounts to a half million dollars. The total annual sales of improved bred stock raised in the State is about one million of dollars.

Had not Assemblyman Mack succeeded in knocking out the "pastoral" joker in the bill introduced in the Assembly by Owen, our County Treasury would have been short nearly five thousand dollars a year. In that event an increase of taxation would be unavoidable.

Walter Harris, of Dayton, Nevada, is the expert employed by the Grand Jury to examine the county books. He began work last Monday. Mr. Harris served as Clerk of Lyon county, Nevada, and is familiar with county book keeping; this experience will be of use in the work he is now doing.

R. Way is hard at work in the Court House yard hewing stones for the Hall of records. He is turning out good work, such work as inspectors would be authorized to accept, even if it was intended for a temple. A master workman need not be ashamed of seeing his mark upon any of these stones, and there is no danger that any of them will be rejected.

The annual battle of the Chinese with the devil began Wednesday evening and they just gave him——well, but he has long been used to that kind of thing and don't seem to mind it much. But the racket of fire crackers and bombs is worse to the neighbors than the temptations offered by Satan, and which so many people pray to be delivered from but secretly hope they wont.

On Wednesday evening the story of the little boy, the hatchet and the cherry tree, will be told at the Pavilion. There will be no tree chopped on that occasion, but a man will work hard all night to cut a log of wood in two with a cat-gut saw. If he can't cut it he'll tickle its neck and scratch its belly and make it sing very sweetly. Come out and enjoy the fun.

For the year 1892 there was shipped into the State from east of the Rocky Mountains 21,900 tons of hams, bacon, lard and canned meats. At an average cost of ten cents a pound this would take out of the State each year $4,350,000 in hard cash. And yet there is no State in the Union where the same kind of goods could be more cheaply produced than California, and no part of the State better than Inyo.

An Inyo Monopoly.

The very large profit made in growing oranges at Riverside and a few other places in Southern California has greatly increased the planting of orange orchards over a large part of the State. It is now demonstrated that oranges of excellent quality can be grown in Butte county and all along the foot-hills of the Sierra Nevada for several hundred miles. In Los Angeles county last year 8,223 acres of fruit trees were planted; in San Bernardino 8,076 acres; in Orange 2,558 acres. North of Tehachipi, in the counties all the way to Butte, many thousands of acres were planted with fruit trees, and in all these cases a large proportion of the trees were oranges. When all of these thousands of acres of orange orchards are sending train loads of oranges to market the price must decline, and the profit of the growers in like proportion. Now let any person staying at the best hotels in the State, where fine fruit is placed upon the table, observe the action of the guests, and it will be seen that in nearly every case where good apples are offered along with oranges, the apples are taken in preference. About the only exception to this is among people just from the east, and after their curiosity is satisfied even they will prefer apples. In all the counties of Southern California there is not one where first class apples can be grown except Inyo. In the other counties the fruit is dry and insipid, and is not even pleasing to look at; here we grow in perfection all the most showy varieties af apples and the fruit is solid, juicy and delicious. For the whole southern market we would have a monopoly in apples, there is no other of the southern counties con compete with us, none of them can produce fruit that will at all approach ours in excellence. No matter what the quantity produced in Owens Valley may be there would be demand for the whole of it in Los Angeles as soon as the fruit can be sent by rail. Don't despair of a railroad; the source of this article knows the meaning of his words, and again he says "don't despair." Seven years of ceaseless effort for a railroad has not brought discouragement. The man who now plants good varieties of apples in Owens Valley is making an investment as profitable as it is safe.

Unsafe Bridge.

A notice has been put up on the river bridge between Independence and the railroad, warning teamsters that it is not safe and that the county will not be responsible for any damage that may result by driving over it. It is doubtful if such a notice would free the county in a suit for damage. This bridge affords the only way of reaching the railroad from the town; it is our most important highway and the county is bound to keep it in a safe and passable condition. Enough money has been spent upon the old pile of trash the past few years to have paid for a good bridge that would last many years.

Try Them Boys.

The plow boys had better each get a sulky, and when they unhitch their horses from the plow in the evening yoke them one at a time to the sulky and try their speed. This was done recently at Lodi, in San Joaquin county, and the horse that had been taken from the plow trotted a mile in 2:16. He was promptly bought by another party for $2,500. Without trial nobody can tell how many plow horses we may have in Owens Valley that could do as well as this.

Notice.

All parties are hereby cautioned against Hunting, Shooting, or otherwise trespassing on the premises of the undersigned.

JOHN SHEPHERD,
J. E. SHEPHERD,
W. L. HUNTER.

Georges Creek, Feb. 12, 1893.

Settle and Save.

All persons indebted to the undersigned are hereby requested to come forward and settle their accounts with money or notes. By so doing debtors will save money and oblige

THOMAS & HILL,
Big Pine.

Nearly 1,000 tons of condensed milk are imported into the State each year. Inyo county is well suited to the production of this material, and if well managed the business would be profitable. The new creamery at Bishop produces the very finest quality of butter; the good judgment and skill that have made a success with butter might be able to secure success with condonsed milk.

Andy Fife was in town a few days early in the week. He is still intent upon working mines at Pine Mountain, but is convinced that an ordinary stamp mill will not do for working the ores; he proposes to try rock breakers and concentrating by jigging process and shipping the concentrated ore to a smelter.

There is talk of putting up a fine building at Bishop for a bank. If it goes the same kind of stone will be used as in the building now going up at Independence for the county records.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS gainst the undersigned will presen the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5 h.

FRANK FITZGERALD.

Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.

Bee Keeper.

Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ORDER FIXING TIME AND PLACE FOR HEARING OF PETITION TO LEASE CERTAIN REAL ESTATE AND DIRECTING NOTICE TO BE GIVEN.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of the Estate of John Allen Hannah deceased.

Upon reading and filing the petition of William L. Hunter, Executor of the last will and testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, praying that he be authorized, empowered and directed to lease certain of the real estate belonging to said estate, which is described as follows, to-wit:

The S ½ of the S E ¼ and S ½ of the S W ¼ of Sec. 10; the E ½ of the S E ¼ of Sec. 9, and the N E ¼ of Sec. 15, all in Township No. 10 S, R No. 34 E., M. D. M., situate in Inyo County, California.

Also lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12 in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, California, as the same appears of record by the official plat of said town now on file in the office of the Recorder of the said County of Inyo.

Wherefore it is hereby ordered that all persons interested in said estate appear before the Judge of said Court on Monday, the 6th day of March, 1893, at the Judge's Chambers, in the Court House in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., of that day, to show cause if any they can, why the first mentioned real estate should not be leased from the date thereof until the first day of November, 1893, for the rental of Three Hundred Dollars, as is more fully set out in the petition on file herein, reference to which is hereby made for further particulars, and also to show cause, if any they can, why the last mentioned real estate should not be leased from the date thereof until the first day of November, 1893, for a rental of $10.00 per month, as is also more fully set forth in said petition, and to which for further particulars reference is here made.

It is further ordered that a copy of this order be published in the Inyo Independent, a newspaper published and printed within the said County of Inyo, for at least two weeks, said publication to be completed before the said 6th day of March, 1893.

GEO. M. GILL.
Judge of said Superior Court.

Dated this 14th day of February, 1893.

[Endorsed.]

SUPERIOR COURT, COUNTY OF INYO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

In the Matter of the Estate of John Allen Hannah, Deceased.

Order to Show Cause why Lease of Real Estate should not be made.

Filed Feb'y 14th, 1893.

D. J. HESSION, Clerk.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

OWENS RIVER AND BIG PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Big Pine, Cal. Location of works, Big Pine, Cal.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT a meeting of the Board of Directors held on the 14th day of February, 1893, an assessment (No. 5) of Twenty (20) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at the office of the Company, in the town of Big Pine, Inyo county, Cala.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on SATURDAY, the 11th day of March, 1893, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction and unless payment is made before will be sold on SATURDAY, April 1st, 1893, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

R. W. THOMAS, Secretary.

Office—Big Pine, Inyo county, Cala.

BOARD OF EDUCATION.

Regular semi-annual meeting of the Board of Education of Inyo County, will be held in Independence on Monday the 20th day of February, 1893.

Examinations will commence on Tuesday the 21st at 9 a. m.

Applications for certificates, on credentials or examination, should be sent to the Secretary on or before the 20th inst. Fee $2.

J. H. SHANNON,
Sec. Board of Ed.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE

LONE PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of works, Inyo county, California.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Board of Directors held on the 28th day of Jan. 1893, an assessment (No. 3) of Twenty five (25) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the Company, in the town of Independence, Inyo county, California

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on Saturday, the 4th day of March, 1893, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before will be sold on Saturday, March 25, 1893 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

DAVID HOLLAND,
Secretary.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrator of the estate of JOHN MORTON, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of Mack & Laird in the town of Independence, Inyo county California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

J. J. MORTON.

Administrator of the estate of John Morton, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal. Nov. 30th, 1892.

Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Administrator.

IRWIN'S SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,

Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESpectfully invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt an furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands o pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

DR. J. S. MC QUEEN,

DENTIST.

Graduate Chicago College Dental Surgery.

All kinds of dental work done according to latest improved methods.

Examination free. Office in H. E. Wright's Drugstore.

N. S. G. W.

—Will give a—

SOCIAL DANCE

—on the evening of—

FEBRUARY 22, '93.

RIPANS TABULES

- - REGULATE THE - -

STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS,

- AND -

PURIFY THE BLOOD.

A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR

Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Ripans Tabules contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Pleasant to take, safe, effectual. Give immediate relief. Sold by druggists. A trial bottle sent by mail on receipt of 15 cents. Address

THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,
10 Spruce Street, - - New York City.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS. WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,

0-m RENO, NEVADA.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE - CAL.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

Freight! Freight!

BISHOP & MOJAVE

Through Freight Line.

George Meads,

PROPRIETOR.

Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:

J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.

Special rates given on car-load lots

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies'
Wear, etc., etc

AT

L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

BI: 10P ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points

Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

F. W. BEDFORD.....LESSEE.

Horseshoeing ..... $2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see
F. W. BEDFORD.

INDEPENDENCE

MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every ort made to give satisfaction to patrons.
j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
GROCERIES
MINERS
Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other improvements o our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL,
dependence, Cal

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & C L'LADO R R

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, Novembe 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House.....	11:30 p m	5.50 p. m
Dayton	12:00 p. m.	5:10 p. m
Wabuska	2:05 p m	2:50 p. m
Hawthorne	5 50 p. m.	11:10 a. m
Luning	7:05 p. m.	9:55 a. m
Soda Springs.....	8:05 p. m.	9:15 a. m
Belleville.....	9:15 p. m.	7:55a. m
Candelaria.....	Ar. 10.00 p. m	Lv. 7:20a. m
	No. 3. Leave—	No. 4. Arrives—
Belleville.....	8 20 a. m	5:25 p m.
Benton	11:50 a. m	1:35 a.m.
Bisnop Creek	2:00p, m.	11:00a. m
Alvord.....	2.45 p. m.	10:00 a. m
Independence.....	4:20 p. m.	8:30 a. m
Lone Pine.....	5:10p. m.	7:40 a. m
Keeler.....	Ar 5:55 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (3 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri-weekly stages (leavin Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver P Montezuma Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D A BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management o the above well known feed and livery stables patron can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

o general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.

J. C. MILLER, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CGARS

The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE;

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon.
sept-12 td

Inyo Stgae Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH FAST STOCK.

The route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

Royal Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure

"I regard the Royal Baking Powder as the best manufactured and in the market."

Marion Harland

Author of "Common Sense in the Household."

A Nook for the Mother.

One of the fads of the day is the making of especial corners in the drawing room. A capony over a couch, a table and a chair or two will give the effect of a tiny room by itself. A screen will convert a corner into a little nook which may partake of the originator's individuality. Who of us does not remember "mother's particular corner" in the old fashioned sitting room? Many of the modern mothers are taking a corner for themselves, and with a chair or two, cushions, plants and work table make a cozy, "homey" nook, just the sort of spot for the mother. The screen may be converted into a sort of catch all.

Made with a substantial frame to prevent its being tipped over, it may hold a side work basket, a shelf for books or even a lamp. In front of the screen madame's desk is placed, and at this little shrine the family and favored friends bow. Tiny curious shaped tables, completely covered with quaint bric-a-brac, are set here and there through a large room. Each has its special collection. Thus one holds Egyptian curios—scarabei, sphinxes, mummy beads and casts of various mummies, or bronzes of Isis, Osirus and Horus. Another is given over to old silver, another to a collection of eggshell teacups, another to Mexican and Aztec pottery.—Mrs. Tupper in Chicago Herald.

The Lorgnette.

"I understand," said the Growler, "that the lorgnette is going out of fashion, and I am delighted if the rumor is true. There is nothing in this world that can turn a sweet little woman into a supercilious snob so easily as the lorgnette. They make me feel uncomfortable wherever I see them. When I see a woman looking at me through the lorgnette I feel as if my clothes were nine or ten sizes too large for me; I experience the sensation which I imagine the victim of a hypnotist feels when the eye of the master is fixed upon him. The lorgnette is a success only as a discourager of mashers, and is, so far, to be commended; but when it tackles self respecting manhood and makes him dwindle, it becomes little short of criminal, and should be suppressed by fashion if not by law."—New York Sun.

ELY'S CREAM BALM IS WORTH $500 TO ANY MAN Woman or Child suffering from CATARRH

Not a Liquid or Snuff. HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York

SSSSSSSSS
Swift's Specific
A Tested Remedy For All
Blood and Skin Diseases
A reliable cure for Contagious Blood Poison, Inherited Scrofula and Skin Cancer.
As a tonic for delicate Women and Children it has no equal.
Being purely vegetable, is harmless in its effects.
A treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed FREE on application.
Druggists Sell It.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.
SSSSSSSSS

The Marked Success of Scott's Emulsion in consumption, scrofula and other forms of hereditary disease is due to its powerful food properties.

Scott's Emulsion

rapidly creates healthy flesh—proper weight. Hereditary taints develop only when the system becomes weakened.

Nothing in the world of medicine has been so successful in diseases that are most menacing to life. Physicians everywhere prescribe it.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest. CATARRH Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

Puzzled Over the Check.

The knowledge that some women possess of business and finance is astonishing. And then again the knowledge that some women do not possess on the self same topic is still more astonishing. There is one peculiar thing about a woman's business tact and talent. It doesn't seem to matter how bright she may be, as soon as a check gets into the transaction she is in deep water. I had occasion the other morning to pay a bill of $7.50, and with the air of a man proud of the fact that a thinly clad collector did not have to wear out four pairs of shoes chasing him, I walked into the store and handed out a check for the amount of the bill. The young woman looked at both sides of the check and studied it carefully, reading it as if it were a continued love story. She finally glanced up and remarked:

"I don't know about this."

Thinking that she meant to cast some reflection on the value of the check, I was just getting myself into shape to retaliate, when a smile came over the young woman's face as if she had at last reached the land, and she said:

"I haven't handled many checks, but I guess I know how."

Then she indorsed the check, recipted the bill, handed them both back to me, and said in a very sweet way:

"Thank you very much."

This left me with my bill receipted and a check for $7.50. In other words, I was $7.50 ahead in the transaction. I explained the situation to the young woman, but from the vacant look on her face it was easy to see that she couldn't grasp the mistake. The check was too much for her.

I told the story in part a few minutes later to a cynical newspaper man, and he remarked:

"That shows what a woman knows about business. Did you give the check back?" he asked.

"Yes."

"Well, it seems to me that that shows what you know about business," was his next remark, made in a disgusted tone.—Kansas City Times.

Inspecting the Public Servants' Quarters.

An incident occurred at the reception of one of the members of the cabinet which afforded a good deal of amusement to the hostess and the ladies who were receiving with her. While the reception was in progress a gentleman and lady, accompanied by a boy about 16 years of age, came into the parlor. They were entire strangers to every one there, but the lady, with complete self possession and an easy manner, introduced herself and her husband and her son to each one in the party. In speaking she betrayed a slight foreign accent.

Her husband was evidently an American, and the trio were genteelly dressed and had a well to do appearance. After making a circuit of the line of the receiving party the woman remarked, in a tone that was audible to every one in the room, "We will now look through the house."

This they proceeded to do with great deliberation, examining the paintings and statuary with critical eyes and making remarks that every one heard.

"This is a fine painting," the woman remarked to her husband as they came to a halt before one of the pictures.

"I suppose that this piece was imported," she said as they looked at some statuary.

With a running fire of comment of this character the party made a tour of the parlors, and then they turned to the staircase and were about to ascend when they were stopped and informed that the upper part of the house was not open to visitors. They then quietly left the house with the air of people who had performed a duty in visiting one of the public places of interest in the city.

The hostess, who was amused by the incident, expressed regret, when she found that they had departed, that she had not ascertained who they were and what kind of a place they took her house to be.—Washington Star.

Too Much for a Gourmet.

Once on a time a woodcock was sent as a tribute of respectful admiration to a French cure. Done to a golden brown and reposing on an equally brown slice of toast, the repast awaited the knife and fork of the good priest, when he was called away for a moment. His absence was short, but alas! it was long enough for a cat—a miserable cat—to make off with the expected treat. At least that was what Catherine the cook told the cure when he returned. Easter came, and the good woman was obliged to kneel before the confessional and confess her misdeeds. When her venial sins had been disposed of she stopped short.

"Well, Catherine, go on," said the confessor; "others are waiting." "I dare not, father." "Is it so very bad?" "Yes, yes, father. You remember that woodcock?" "The woodcock stolen by the cat—do I not?" exclaimed the priest in a dolorous voice. "I was the cat," gasped Catherine. "You ate it?" asked the priest. "Yes, father, next day." "And how?" "Cold." "Cold! and you a cook, who might have made it into a salmi! Wretched woman, you shall not have absolution!"—Exchange.

A Locomotive Steamboat.

A locomotive steamboat is being built at Kristanstad, Sweden, for the navigation of a chain of small lakes separated by falls. The boat is to be fitted with wheels fitting a track, and power can be applied to either the propeller or the driving wheels of the locomotive part of the craft. The track is 3 feet 6 inches gauge, with grades of one in 35, and curves of a radius of 100 meters.—Boston Transcript.

HER STORY.

Long years ago a little maid,
Deep hidden in the forest glade,
Lay with her starry eyes uplifted
To where the yellow sunshine sifted
Down through the beach leaves' flickering shade.

Like some white fallen blossom seen
Against the grass's emerald green,
She, fit to pose as Summer's daughter
Or nymph arisen from the water,
Unconscious of her graceful mien—

Dreamed deep some day, dream dim and sweet,
The water rippled at her feet;
A butterfly, all golden tinted,
Above her in the sunshine glinted,
With flight all objectless and fleet.

Slow winging through the summer air
Their unseen flight, two angels fair
Saw where the little maid was lying,
And paused a moment in their flying
To look upon her resting there.

"Ah me!" said one, "what sad estate
Is written in the book of fate
For her! Upon a page just turning,
I saw the fiery letters burning,
'So shall thy life be desolate.

"'Dull toil shall gnarl thy fingers fair,
And sorrow silver all thy hair;
The winter winds shall smite thee coldly,
The summer sun with fire enfold thee,
Poverty's raiment thou shalt wear!'"

The listening angel breathed a sigh
Ere once again the two did fly;
A shudder set the branches going.
"Ah!" smiled the maid, "how sweet the blowing
Of summer breezes wandering by!"

Years afterward upon a night
Of starlit mist and dim moonlight
Two angels bore a spirit lying
Between them in their locked arms, flying
Aloft with swift and steady flight.

Hers was a face of beauty rare,
Framed deep in threads of yellow hair.
Long lashes on her cheeks lay sleeping;
A smile upon her lips was keeping—
The smile that angel faces wear.

Within a meager lonely room,
Silent and sightless as a tomb,
In one of earth's most barren places,
Bereft of all earth's kindly graces,
And canopied around with gloom,

Upon a wretched, lowly bed,
Without a pillow for her head,
The angels, with the spirit flying,
Left but a silent figure lying—
A poor old woman lying dead.

—Juliet V. Strauss in Indianapolis Journal.

A MATTER OF PIN MONEY.

Every Wife Should Have an Allowance to Be Used at Discretion.

The secret unhappiness which is caused by the fact that wives are obliged to go to their lords for whatever money they need, instead of having a fixed allowance paid them at stated times, is one of those things which arise from the thoughtlessness of men, and yet it is one of the most fruitful causes of disagreement which exists. The lack of some such arrangement as this has brought many a couple to the divorce court; and it is to be questioned whether it would not be well for moralists to make a point of the establishment of a fixed proportion of a husband's income as one of the essentials of marriage.

There is in this country a feeling—not as rational as some popular ideas—that to have marriage settlements is cold blooded and argues a lack of sentiment. Americans are at once the most hard headed and most sentimental people in the world, and despite the prosaic tendencies of the age we have in this country contrived to keep a certain naive sentiment in regard to marriage. There is something of the simplicity and sentiment of the peasant folk in the way we look upon marriage. To have any forethought in the matter is popularly held to argue a cold and calculating attitude toward one who should be all or can be nothing. The idea of the marriage settlement is regarded with distrust and with sentimental horror.

It would perhaps be cynical to inquire whether the masculine desire to hold the purse strings has not consciously or unconsciously increased this feeling. It is sufficient that it exists and that it is thoroughly unfair. If women are to be slaves, after the fashion general among some oriental nations, it is of course fitting that they should not be intrusted with the funds of their lord, except under the strictest restraints. The position would not in this age and time be looked upon as an especially enlightened one, but it would at least be consistent. If on the other hand it is fitting that the wife be looked upon as a partner with her husband, it is certainly but reasonable to give her a certain independence in the matter of disposing of the funds of the firm.

Either a wife should be in the domestic establishment a recognized partner, with the rights of a partner, or she should be a salaried officer, with the right which that implies. In no case should she be a mendicant. There is, perhaps, no way of preventing her being a mendicant if the husband, who is generally the wage earner, does not give her at least a fixed portion of his income. With people of fortune there should be a regular settlement, in the European fashion. Sentiment is good, but if sentiment can live through the social ceremonies and observances with which engagement and marriage are already surrounded, there is little danger that it will be crushed out by a reasonable business arrangement for the future.

If there is little money in the family, there should be a regular sum fixed which should be regularly paid to the wife, to be used at her own discretion, and for which she is accountable to nobody. If it is not more than five cents a week, at least let there be some fixed and unfailing sum upon which she can always count. There are some men who honestly believe themselves to be generous to their wives, who yet are unconsciously cruel in this matter. Let them begin today, if they are in earnest, to stop this cruelty, and give to their wives whatever weekly amount they are able to afford, to be used by the feminine portion of the household at pleasure. The result will be an astonishment, even to the most sanguine; so much are we prepared to risk in the way of prediction.—Boston Courier.

Wealthy Ladies of New York.

Ever since the Duke of Marlborough espoused the wealthy American widow, Mrs. Lillian Hamersley, titled foreigners have been looking toward the United States with longing eyes. Some of these gentlemen might be dazzled if they were informed that there are ten New York ladies who are reputed to own two hundred millions in their own right, and some of these women are still eligible for the bonds of matrimony. Some of the figures given by a well known club man are as follows: Mrs. Marshall O. Roberts, $10,000,000; Mrs. Frederick Neilson, $5,000,000; Mrs. Hicks-Lord, $5,000,000; Mrs. William Astor, $60,000,000; Mrs. W. H. Vanderbilt, $3[illegible],000,000; Mrs. Mary G. Pinckney, $10,000,000; Mrs. William Lynch, $10,000,000; Mrs. Paran Stevens, $10,000,000; Mrs. August Belmont, $15,000,000, and Mrs. Hetty Green, $40,000,000.—New York Telegram.

Gastronomic Item.

"We are going to have pie for dinner," said Bobby to the minister.

"Indeed!" laughed the clergyman, amused at the little boy's artlessness; "and what kind of pie, Bobby?"

"It's a new kind. Ma was talking this morning about pa bringing you to dinner so often, and pa said he didn't care what she thought, and ma said she'd make him eat humble pie before the day was over, an I suppose we're goin to have it for dinner."—Texas Siftings.

Rehearsing It With His Wife.

"During the heat of the political campaign they called on me for a speech at West Oakland," said Justice Charles E. Snook "I don't take very kindly to political speech making, and I was especially timorous about making an address in the First ward, where everybody knows me, and where in consequence I would be sure of the severest criticism.

"But I was in for it and set about preparing myself for the ordeal. After I had thought out an address which I imagined had enough hurra in it to make the boys hit the floor I thought I'd try it on my wife.

"So I placed her in a good seat in the front row of our parlor furniture, struck my most statesmanlike attitude, and unlimbered my mouthpiece. Finally I reached one of my most impressive periods, and came to a full stop a good deal out of breath.

"'Well, what are you waiting for?' calmly inquired the side partner of my joys.

"'That's where I pause to permit the tumultuous applause to get in its work,' I replied.

"'Oh, I thought you were afraid you had awakened the baby,' was her unsympathetic and disheartening response. Still, I noticed that when I poured that speech into the listening ear of West Oakland my wife was the first and only listener to appreciate and applaud when I paused at that critical period."—San Francisco Examiner.

Returned, with Thanks.

It is a great mistake for the literary aspirant to imagine that his returned manuscript has committed any offense, or that his muse, if he has strided Pegasus, cannot soar. What he must do is to sail forth with it again and again until it reaches a favored port, which it will surely do if it has the requisite merit, somewhere and at some date. President Lincoln used to say, when he was trying faithfully and with great diligence to place the various able men who were presented to him for the civil service and for the army, that it was a very difficult matter to get the square pegs in the round holes and the round pegs in the square ones. And it is just this difficulty which confronts the writer for periodicals and magazines. No matter how experienced he may be he will often fail before he brings his commodity to the market which waits for it.

But editors do not wish to be cruel or hardhearted, however much they may seem so to the unspurred and unfledged writer. The very best and most famous of them have often told me that one of the saddest and most thankless duties they have to perform is to return a contribution that for some good reason does not prove to be available. When I once wrote some verses treating this necessity humorously, I had to apply to three editors in succession before I could get them printed, the first two assuring me sorrowfully that the matter was quite too serious to be treated with levity.—Joel Benton in Ladies' Home Journal.

Doctors and Politics.

It is not generally known that Marat, the Revolutionist, dispatched by Charlotte Corday, was a physician, and that he had a certain success in treating consumption. It is recorded of him that he cured a titled lady of this disease in its advanced stages, and that her gratitude to him knew no bounds. Unfortunately he was enticed into politics and prevented from pursuing his studies further in a direction that might have made his memory revered instead of detested.

For some reason doctors seem to drift naturally toward politics and radicalism, perhaps because their profession tends to render them skeptical. In Brazil and the Argentine Republic they have shown themselves decidedly ambitious. The celebrated Dr. Charcot is a radical whose principles verge on the revolutionary. Clemenceau gave up his medical practice years ago to devote himself to politics, and though he is a man of great talent and a brilliant orator, his political efforts have not contributed to his personal advancement or been of great benefit to his country. Besides Clemenceau there are from forty to fifty physicians in the French chamber of deputies.—San Francisco Chronicle.

The Colors of Eels.

The eel is very unpopular with many people, but like many unpopular things he improves with acquaintance. In form he is long, slender and graceful. In color, dark green above and yellowish white below. Many believe that there are two distinct varieties, the salt and the fresh water eel, but I am inclined to think that like all other fishes the eel partakes much of the nature of his surroundings. A long summer vacation in a pond or brook renders him darker in color, and daily feasting on landlocked delicacies renders him more corpulent.

Just so codfish take on the color of their habitat—gray when on muddy bottom, bright red when living among kelps and gay colored marine plants. I believe, too, that the eel often forgets to return to salt water, but never breeds elsewhere, for I have never seen baby eels in brooks or ponds. I have known them to be taken every month in the year in the same localities. Some say that half the eels spend the winter in fresh water, coming down in spring, and that the other half go up for the summer.—G. W. Singer in Lewiston Journal.

A Glorious River.

The St. Lawrence is a phenomenon among rivers. No other river is fed by such gigantic lakes. No other river is so independent of the elements. It despises alike rain, snow and sunshine. Ice and wind may be said to be the only things that affect its mighty flow. Something almost as phenomenal as the St. Lawrence itself is the fact that there is so little generally known about it. It might be safely affirmed that not 1 per cent. of the American public are aware of the fact that among all the great rivers of the world the St. Lawrence is the only absolutely floodless one. Such, however, is the case.

The St. Lawrence despises rain and sunshine. Its greatest variation caused by drought or rain hardly ever exceeds a foot or fourteen inches. The cause of this almost everlasting sameness of volume is easily understood. The St. Lawrence is fed by the mightiest bodies of fresh water on earth. Immense as is the volume of water it pours into the ocean, any one who has traversed all the immense lakes that feed it, and for the surplus waters of which it is the only channel to the sea, wonders that it is not even more gigantic than it is. Not one drop of the waters of the five great lakes finds its way to the ocean save through this gigantic, extraordinary and wondrously beautiful river. No wonder, then, that it should despise the rain and defy the sunshine.—Nature's Realm.

Russia Is Producing Oil.

A perusal of the sources from which our supplies are obtained shows that the increase obtained from the Russian oil wells in the neighborhood of the Caspian is enormous. In 1883 the Muscovites supplied us with 500 barrels. In 1889 the imports from the same quarter amounted to 771,000 barrels. During the same six years the supply from the United States had but increased from 1,329,000 to 1,355,000 barrels. That in the short space of six years Russian shipments should increase from practically nothing to more than half of those from America is most remarkable. Such phenomenal developments as these naturally call into existence the provision of means for adequate transit and storing of such enormous quantities.—Chambers' Journal.

DESERTED.

When you have sounded all the depths of wrong,
And when its fruit is bitter to your taste,
When fairest flowers have faded in your grasp,
And when the lamp of life has burned to waste,
I think you may behold your better self
Along the lines of thought that once I traced.

No mortal mind can e'er conceive or dream
Of all the beauty that I worshiped there;
No vision can surpass the love I saw,
A sight that none could ever with me share,
And none can see the wreck on which I stand,
Or lift the burden that my life must wear.

And you more cruel than the heartless world
Have never seen the heart I gave to you,
But other voices were as sweet as mine,
And other friends "had thoughts more just and true."
Have they filled all the measure of your life?
Have they yet seen the hope I sought in you?

Divided now we stand, the gulf between
Is filled with bitter words and burning tears;
Who shall remove the deepened scars that tell
Of buried hopes and devastating fears?
Above the grave of a departed love,
Life will not bloom again in coming years.

—Annie Russell in New York Ledger.

HINTS FOR FEEDING THE BABY.

Young Mothers Need Not Be Afraid of Good Cow's Milk for Their Infants.

To the delicate young mothers who are physically unadapted to nursing children, and who are unable, if they so desired, to obtain a wet nurse, I send the following directions for feeding a child with cow's milk through the medium of the much abused patent nursing bottle.

For their encouragement allow me to say that I believe a careful, intelligent mother may bring up her children in perfect health by so called artificial feeding, sanitary and other conditions being good. I have cared for two children, and I am familiar with the catalogue of evils attendant upon the use of the nursing bottle only through the columns of various periodicals.

And so, dear little mothers, if there are good reasons why you should not nurse your baby with mother's milk, do not become discouraged if your mother-in-law or nurse speaks disparagingly of every other way of bringing up a family; but direct the nurse to give the little one warmed cow's milk diluted one-half with boiled water. If the weather is warm she should also add a small quantity of lime water, not enough to affect the taste of the milk unpleasantly.

When possible, fresh milk should be procured night and morning. It should be diluted at once with the boiled water, and set away in a cool place ready for use. After the child is a few months old the proportion of milk may be increased until it is able to digest undiluted milk.

A child should not be given solid food until it is two years old. Any wise physician will advise liquid food during the period of dentition.

About caring for the bottle—for upon its cleanliness depends its successful use—it and its patent attachment may be kept as clean as a cup. In order to save the trouble of cleaning a bottle at an inconvenient hour, and that a fresh bottle may be ready for use during the night and another for the morning, one should always be supplied with three well fitted bottles. These may all be cleaned in the morning at one's leisure, with hot water and soda. After that one bottle will usually serve during the day by carefully rinsing the tube and bottle after each period of nursing. A bottle should not remain in the cradle after the child's hunger is satisfied, as the milk will become stale, and perhaps turn sour.

In cleaning the bottle and tube one need not fear to use the brushes sold by the druggist for the purpose. If one of its bristles should chance to get loose the thorough rinsing under a faucet, which should always be given each part, will surely remove any obstruction.

The tube brush should be used by drawing the wire handle through the tube. I have seen some people stupidly try to work the brush end through the tube, thereby bending and injuring the bristles. When gas is not available a small oil stove is a necessity for speedily warming the milk. The mother should bear in mind that a baby is a creature of habit, and that one cannot begin too early to bathe, feed and otherwise care for it at regular periods.

If the milk should cause constipation, catharics should not be given a child, but instead a small glycerine repository. This should be given at a certain hour every morning, if necessary. It will tend to regulate the bowels without deranging the system.—Elizabeth Robinson Scovil in Ladies' Home Journal.

The late Gen. Spinner was a hunter, fisherman, trapper, botanist and naturalist, and could always give a good reason except in the case of a frog. He firmly believed that the creature's fore legs ought to have been made the longer, and could show wherein such a thing would have been a great advantage.—Detroit Free Press.

Particular.

"You're in a hurry," said the impertinent conductor.

"No; you're quite wrong," retorted the sarcastic passenger. "Quite the reverse. I'm in a horse car."—Harper's Bazar.

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Beware of imitations, and do not be deceived by misrepresentation. Ask for ALLCOCK'S, and let no solicitation or explanation induce you to accept a substitute.

In dealing with some men, if everything runs smoothly, you may know that there is something wrong.

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There is an enemy with whom thousands are familiar all their lives, because they are born with a tendency of biliousness. With this enemy they are constantly battling with ineffectual weapons. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will baffle it. Mere purgatives will not reform a disordered condition of the liver indicated, not by constipation alone, but also by sick headaches, yellowness of the skin and eye balls, nausea, furred tongue and uneasiness, more particularly upon pressure on the right side, upon and below the short ribs. Avoid drastic purgatives which gripe and weaken the intestines, and substitute this world-famous anti-bilious cordial, which likewise removes malarial, stomachic and kidney complaints, rheumatism and nervousness. As a laxative of the bowels, painless but effectual, it improves appetite, sleep and the ability to digest, and possesses the additional advantage of a standard tonic.

The world which worships pugilists
May soon have one to mourn:
For Sullivan is fighting hard
With Johnnie Barleycorn.

BAD TASTE in the mouth or an unpleasant breath, when resulting from Catarrh, are overcome, and the nasal passages which have been closed for years are made free by the use of Ely's Cream Balm. I suffered from Catarrh for twelve years, experiencing the nauseating dropping in the throat peculiar to that disease, and nose bleed almost daily. I tried various remedies without benefit until last April, when I saw Ely's Cream Balm advertised. I procured a bottle, and since the first day's use have had no more bleeding—the soreness is entirely gone.—D. G. Davidson, with the Boston *Budget*, formerly with Boston *Journal*.

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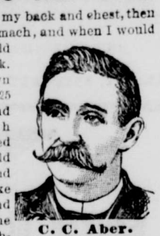

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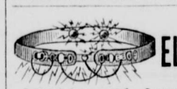

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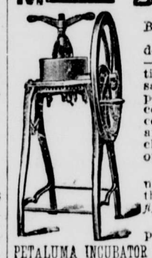

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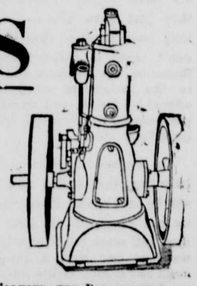

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Independence, Cal.

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A Guy in Newport.

I took a run down to Newport last summer to get a mouthful of freshly harvested sea air and enjoy the society of the millionaires. One day I was strolling about, feeling lonesome like, when I met the prettiest girl I ever saw outside of a picture for a soap ad. She couldn't have been more than seventeen, and she flirted with me dreadfully. I felt that I ought to get acquainted with that girl and give her a good fatherly talk on the sin of flirting, but she had an old duena with her that looked like Medusa enjoying an attack of cramp colic. I hesitated and was lost of course. I struck up an acquaintance with the girl, but she appeared scared half out of her wits and kept glancing back at old Medusa, who camped on our trail, muttering as though she intended turning me into a Newport tower. I asked the girl if there was any possibility of getting rid of her, and she replied that it might be done by bribery. On this gentle hint I acted, and we enjoyed a pleasant tete-a-tete undisturbed.

Every day I would meet the charming young lady and subsidize old Medusa to go and see what the wild waves were saying. I was charmed, delighted. After a week or ten days of that sort of thing I chanced upon another giddy benedict walking by the seashore with my inamorata, while old Medusa lingered out of sight. That made me suspicious, and I watched the girl. I found out that she was no millionaire's daughter, as I had supposed, but a dashing young adventuress, who apportioned her time among a dozen fool admirers, all of whom subsidized her partner in the play—the old duena. I figured up that I had paid out near $100 for the privilege of talking for half an hour a day to a girl who played the sweet society bud summers and kicked hats off in the burlesque opera winters. Yes, I was a great guy. One's never too old to learn.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Japanese Hero.

The story of Sogoro, a peasant of Japan, is one of the most pathetic in the annals of heroism. In 1644 the country folk of Sakoora were so oppressed by land agents that their condition appeared to them simply unbearable. They had no newspapers to set forth their wrongs, and remonstrance of any sort was dangerous. Driven to desperation, some of them met together and prepared a petition to the daimio, who was spending in dissipation at Tokio the money wrung from them by taxation.

They wrote and sent the petition, but no notice whatever was taken of it. Possibly no one had even taken the trouble to read it, and their wrongs seemed to be without remedy.

Moved by the general suffering, Sogoro, a man of middle age, determined as a last and desperate resort to present the petition in person to his august greatness, the tycoon.

Taking leave of his friends, he went to Tokio, secreted himself under a bridge which the great man was to pass, and at the right moment pushed the petition at the end of a long bamboo directly into the royal hands.

The act was without parallel in all the history of Japan. A mere peasant had disturbed the royal seclusion and at the same moment broken the etiquette of the realm into a thousand pieces. The enormity of the act led to immediate inquiries into the circumstances of the case, and the justice of complaint was fully proved.

The peasants' wrongs were at once redressed, but since decorum must be preserved in Japan at any cost the one man who had thus served his people was delivered over for punishment to the very daimio of whom he had complained.

By his order Sogoro, his wife and their three children were put to death. Today a monument marks the spot where they died, and their names are held in grateful remembrance.—Youth's Companion.

The Cocoanut Crab.

The cocoanut crab inhabits the islands of the Indian ocean and seems to be in his element when sitting astride a limb high up in a cocoanut tree. An average sized specimen of the species fills a 4-gallon jar to overflowing, the "overflow" being the alcohol necessary to the preservation of such things. He is a powerful looking crustacean and seems well adapted to his trade, which chiefly consists of plucking cocoanuts, husking them with his enormous claws and digging the meat out through the "eyes," which you have often noticed situated near the small end of the nut. Cocoanuts are originally inclosed in a three cornered covering or husk, which consists of a woody fiber of coarse texture and a brownish yellow color. This fiber surrounds each nut in a layer from 1 inch to 2½ inches in thickness.

The cocoanut crab collects large quantities of this fiber and constructs a large, dome shaped "house" or nest, in which he can always be found when not out in quest of more fiber or juicy nuts. The natives of most of the islands which this crab inhabits call it by a name which signifies "the bird of God," and they will not eat its flesh, even though suffering the pangs of extreme hunger. On certain days of each year they kill cocoanut crabs for the fat which accumulates in the region of the tail. This fat is used in sacrificial and other ceremonial rites.—St. Louis Republic.

Heavy Magazines.

Reading the Christmas magazines is a muscular rather than a mental exertion. The weight of advertisements is increased by a number of ounces. To support this extra weight the wrists need to have gone in training. In the British museum and in the great foreign libraries the advertisements are cut out before the magazines are put into circulation. This is a good plan. It can be done neatly, and the magazine presents a much trimmer appearance. There are so many demands on the fingers, hands and arms at this season that it is not prudent to devote so much additional strength to holding up the advertising pages of the magazines in order to read a short story, a poem or a pastel in prose.—New York Evening Sun.

A Parrot to Be Had for the Asking.

A certain doctor on Willoughby street is the owner of a parrot which he is willing to give away. The pet was kept in a cage that hung in the office and afforded a good deal of amusement to patients who went to the doctor for treatment by his antics. The doctor after prescribing for the patients was asked what his fee was and replied one dollar. The parrot soon picked this up, and as soon as people entered he would cry out, "One dollar, please." Mr. Poll was soon pulled down from his perch and now occupies a room on the top floor pending a change of owners.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Gaining Experience Early.

Mrs. Dumpsey—Thomas, you must tell Willie not to spend all the time looking at the circus posters. It takes him all day to do an errand.

Mr. Dumpsey—Let him study 'em, Maria, and after he has seen the circus he will know more about the deceits of life than he could learn in ten years any other way.—Texas Siftings.

VENTRILOQUISM.

An Expert in the Art of "Throwing the Voice" Says it is Not a Gift

PRACTICAL HINTS TO BEGINNERS.

With Perseverance Any One Can Learn the Trick.—The Three Subdivisions of Ventriloquism.

Ventriloquism is without doubt an ancient art, one which was and is at the present time surrounded by a halo of mystery. It is remarkable that in this advanced age so much doubt and misconception prevail respecting ventriloquism. This is due in a great measure to the fact that the happy possessors of the gift are inclined to retain the secrets for their own profit, and so prevent a host of competitors from taking the field.

Ventriloquism is not a gift; it depends in a great measure on the histrionic ability of the student as to whether he will succeed in making a mark or not, but it is nevertheless true that any one possessing a certain amount of perseverance and zeal can become to a certain extent an exponent of the fascinating art, causing their friends to wonder at the number of voices within them. Those so endowed are able, if they seize the opportunity, to cause considerable amusement or annoyance to their fellows, but not to the extent that a great many people believe.

Now as to the meaning of the word ventriloquism. It is derived from the Latin roots venter, the belly, and loquor, to speak; but belly speaking is certainly a misnomer, and leads many people to imagine that the voices are produced from that portion of the body. That is not so, the ventriloquial voice being formed purely and simply in the throat, the muscles of the stomach only being requisite to give sufficient strength or power to the voice. Ventriloquism may be classed under three heads: Ventriloquism proper, colloquism and polyphonism. Under the first of these heads comes the distant voice; that is, imitation of sounds as they appear when heard from a distance and in various places and directions. The "man-up-the-chimney, on-the-roof and down-the-cellar" illusions, which nearly every one has had an opportunity of hearing, are the outcomes of this voice. Again, there are the 'street cries," in which the performer has a miniature drawing room window, and gives imitations of varied and humorous well known street cries, heard first a long way off; then gradually the man is heard coming nearer and nearer, passing the window, and going slowly away again in the distance. The window being made to open and close makes the illusion perfect.

Colloquism consists of the imitations of various human voices; for instance, it is usual for most ventriloquists to introduce comical, life size, talking automata, the heads of which are made of papier mache, the interiors being fitted with springs and cords, by the aid of which the performer controls the mouth, eyes, hair, etc., of his talking family—the mouths of which being made to move at the same time as the words are uttered by the performer, and, owing to the uncertainty of the direction from which sounds emanate, and which, by the way, is the true secret of all ventriloquial illusions, the voice really appears to proceed from the figures.

Polyphonism or mimicry is the imitation of cattle, sheep, sawing, planing, etc. This branch of ventriloquism is rather difficult to acquire, although there are numerous sounds that can be copied without any particular gift. A great many persons are excellent mimics without being ventriloquists, for in nearly every school can doubtless be found a youth who amuses his fellows in the playground corner with his crowing and cackling.

A few practical hints as to the modes of procedure to be followed by would be learners may not be out of place here, although half a dozen lessons from a good professional would do infinitely more for them than all the books that have ever been written upon the subject, and which, by the way, are usually a mass of theoretical phraseology. Before any attempt is made with the voice the student must be prepared to devote the same time and attention to the breath, which he must get entirely under control, so as to be able to hold it for a considerable time without straining. This, of course, must be a gradual process. Before commencing to practice a strong inspiration should be taken, as the lungs require to be furnished with a plentiful supply of fresh air, which has to be well controlled and allowed to escape gradually. He must endeavor to breathe through his nose and keep his mouth shut. This is a hint which it would be as well for every one to remember, and so save a great deal of cold catching and illness. The learner must study at all times to imitate sounds, not as they are heard at their source, but as they fall upon the ear after traveling from a distance. That is the golden rule of ventriloquism, and if it is continually kept in mind success is certain. As conjurers endeayor to deceive the eye, so ventriloquists try to deceive the ear.

The "distant voice" originates at that spot in the throat where the "cluck" takes place when drinking, so without any facial contortions or movement of the lips the words must be forced against the back part of the palate one by one, with a series of short, quick breaths, at the same time strengthening the sounds by using the muscles of the stomach, which will give them increased power, so that they will reach the audience clear and distinct. The farther off the sound is supposed to be the smaller the quantity of breath must be expired. The great fault with beginners is straining after effect. No sooner do they make a little headway and begin to feel their feet than they want to run, a proceeding which will bring their endeavors to a dismal failure.—Chambers' Journal.

Communication by land and sea was established between London and Constantinople in 1858.

QUESTIONINGS.

If at the last, after long, weary years
Of lonely wanderings o'er desert ways,
We could clasp hands and say, thro' happy tears,
"Toge her we will spend life's autumn days,"
How gladly would we bid the world pass by,
And live a life alone, just you and I!

We could afford, for such brief happiness,
To toil, unrecompensed, thro' youth's bright spring,
To miss the summer flowers and skies of bliss,
And wait the fruitage that life's fall will bring.
But oh, when winter comes, with darkening sky,
How can we live asunder, you and I?

Fate lays her hand on the rebellious heart,
And whispers "Patience!" to the ardent soul;
Bids us accept our lot to dwell apart,
And trust his goodness as the slow years roll.
Oh, dear one, shall we know, before we die,
That life of love together, you and I?

—E. A. Matthews in Once a Week.

Two Remarkable Women.

Within the past week two old women whose infancy was spent upon the banks of the Yough, while the country round about was a vast wilderness, have died. The first, "Grandmother" Grim, who was born in Saltlick township, in 1803, when that township embraced one-fourth of the total area of Fayette county, died at the home of her daughter in Vanderbilt. Her remains were interred from the Mount Olive Brethren church, at Detwiler's Mill. The old lady was the mother of eleven children. At the time of her death she had fifty-six grandchildren, one hundred great-grandchildren and thirty-two great-great-grandchildren, making a family living at the time of her death of 196 persons. The Buttermore, Ridenour and Grim families are the descendants comprising this large family. Mrs. Grim was the widow of John Grim, who died ten years ago. Her sole surviving sister is Mrs. Mary Buttermore, widow of John Buttermore.

The second woman whose death is noted was Mrs. Sarah Rush, of Brownsville. She was the daughter of James Frey, the first regularly installed pastor of the Connellsville Baptist church, and was born in Connellsville in 1803. She was the mother of four children—two sons and two daughters. The daughters are Mrs. Dr. Brashear, of New Haven, and Mrs. Shedrick Holt, lately of Sharpsville, but now of New Haven. She had been a member of the Baptist church for sixty-seven years.

The combined ages of these two reached 174 years, and their death removes the oldest representatives of the pioneers of Connellsville. Both funeral sermons were preached by Rev. R. C. Morgan, of Connellsville.—Connellsville Courier.

She Supports the Family.

Score one for the "advanced woman." Score one against the theory that marriage results in disaster because daughters have no dowries or wives are expensive luxuries. One particular advanced woman whom I know lives in Brooklyn, and is correspondent for one of the city journals. She has a cosey little house, which she keeps tidy and homelike with the aid of a single servant. She has two children, whose sewing she does herself, to whom she is a loving and devoted mother. But at the same time she keeps up the interest and advances money on the mortgage which yet rests on the little home, settles the bills of the "butcher, the baker and the candlestick maker," pays for her own bonnets and for the winter's coal—in short, runs the entire establishment herself.

And why? Simply because she insists upon her husband's putting the entire amount of his salary into the bank to educate the children or in case of future need. The husband's salary is fixed, and she is thus sure of saving a certain amount each month. Her own varies, and she makes the expenses of the family vary accordingly. The children have cheaper shoes or they go without new carpets if her stuff is cut or "returned with thanks."—New York Sun.

A Woman's Bold Undertaking.

Miss Taylor, of the China Inland mission, is about to attempt a journey through Thibet. This singular and interesting country, always jealously closed against the outer barbarian, has again and again thwarted the well laid plans of some of the greatest men travelers of our time. As the members of the inland mission wear the Chinese dress, and observe the Chinese customs in their daily walk and conversation, it is thought not improbable that Miss Taylor may succeed in adding her name to those of intrepid women travelers.—Harper's Bazar.

In the Agricultural Department.

Mrs. E. H. Stevens has been librarian of the agricultural department at Washington since 1877. She is most efficient, and has a remarkable knowledge of the numerous technical works included in the eleven divisions of her department. Previous to her appointment in the agricultural department Mrs. Stevens was employed on French and Spanish translations in the patent office, and she may be said to have founded the important desk of "Scientific Translations." Her salary is $1,800, and that of her assistant, Mrs. M. D. Newell, $1,400.—Woman's Journal.

Lectures on Law.

The Woman's Legal Education society of New York furnishes an example which might be profitably imitated in every town of our country. Its object is to give women information of special interest to them in legal matters. The initial lecture of the winter course was lately delivered in the parlors of Mrs. Abram S. Hewitt, with the subject "Why Women Ought to Know the Laws of Their Country." The lectures are under the patronage of some of the best known women of culture and fashion in the city.—New York Ledger.

Western Women Writers.

Mrs. Parkhurst, ex-president of the Pacific Coast Woman's Press association, in a recent address on "The Work of Some Pacific Coast Writers" stated that there had been over 12,000 books published by Pacific coast writers within the last twenty years, and that eighty-five books had been published by members of the association during the last three years.—Current Literature.

ROYALTY'S POWER

Victoria, the Queen of England, is Merely a Figurehead.

THE HOUSE OF COMMONS IS SUPREME

Whatever Action the Sovereign or the House of Lords May Take is But a Matter of Form.

Just at this time is an opportune occasion for giving a brief outline of the functions of the English government. This is admirably done by N. O. Winter, English correspondent for The National Tribune, and the following facts are quoted from him:

The queen is sovereign in name only. Her individual will weighs almost as naught. Her official acts are those of the party in power.

The "queen's speech," so called, read at the opening of every parliament, is prepared by the leaders of the prevailing party and contains a setting forth of the measures which it is proposed to pass. Although at heart a Tory, yet should the Liberals be successful she would be obliged to appoint the cabinet proposed by that party. She has veto power on all bills, I believe, yet she would not dare exercise it.

Her "gracious approval" is a matter of course after the bill has passed the two houses.

Since the Seventeenth century, when parliament repudiated the claims of the Stuart family and established a rival claimant on the throne, the choice of sovereign rests with the house of commons. Of course, unless for special reasons, the direct line would be chosen; but should one sovereign become obnoxious he or she would be signing the death warrant of their respective house. The monarch serves as a figurehead—as an official representative of the government.

None of the royal family, although occupying seats in the house of lords, dare take any part in politics. In return for their magnificent salaries they lay cornerstones, attend public gatherings and furnish matter for public gossip.

The tendency of late years is toward the abolishment of the hereditary house of lords. Although such an event may not occur very soon, yet it will no doubt be the final result. The necessary turning point toward such an outcome would be obstinacy on the part of the lords toward any favorite measure of the commons. The lords appreciate the situation, and as a rule are obedient, and their approbation is generally only a matter of form. If they oppose a measure a second return of it by the commons generally has the desired effect, and some unimportant amendment will probably be tacked on merely to preserve their own dignity. In this respect their proceedings are generally very tame in comparison with the occasional stormy sessions of the lower house.

There is also another way by which the obstinacy on the part of the lords may be overcome. That is by additions to their own ranks. Peers can be created at any time and without any limit of number. Political leaders are often given peerages for eminent services.

Should some important measure be obstructed in the house of lords a sufficient number of new peers of the right faith might be created to overcome the opposing faction. This extreme is one, however, that has not been resorted to for many, many years.

The house of commons is a favorite training place for the heirs of hereditary peerages. It gives them a training in the usages and tactics of debate and legislation which grants a certain prestige when compelled by cruel fate to transfer their sphere of action to the upper house.

A wide difference in the political systems of the two countries is found in the elective system. The duration of a parliament is indefinite, the time of election equally so, and other things differ from the clockwork regularity of the American elective system.

The extreme life of a parliament is seven years, or it may be dissolved at any intermediate time by command of the sovereign; also, in the case of some new policy, the members may be obliged to submit themselves for re-election on that issue. Such was the case with the Gladstone party on the Homerule question.

When parliament has been dissolved writs are issued to all the constituencies for a new election. A day for nomination is appointed, not simply for party nomination, but each intending candidate's name must be presented. If there is only one then he is declared elected, otherwise a poll is ordered for a certain day, when ballots are deposited by the qualified electors as in the states.

To the person of careful observation it will be apparent that the British voter resembles in more ways than one the American voter. While it is true that the Britisher is a freer agent than his American cousin, yet he is quite as easily influenced and has an equal faith in the party leaders.

Elections may occur on any day within a certain limit, and not simultaneously all over the country. Likewise a man may vote in as many districts as he possesses the necessary property qualifications. There is not a manhood suffrage here, but one of property, so that one person may possibly vote for several candidates. The qualifications are of three different kinds—a man must possess freehold property which brings in a clear income of a small amount, or he must occupy rented premises of the value of fifty dollars yearly, or, third, a man must occupy lodgings worth $1.25 per week. The two latter require the occupation of the same premises for one year previous to election.—S. W. Foss in Yankee Blade.

There is no virtue in doing what we have to do, for even the devil will behave himself when he is chained.

Cuban barbers lather their patrons with their hands from a bowl made to fit under the chin. No brush is used.

She Wore Plumpers.

"Never hear of plumpers?" asked a lady friend of mine the other day.

"No," said I. "What new feminine device is this, for goodness' sake?"

"Well," she replied (we were calling at the time at the house of a mutual friend), "just you notice Miss —— when she comes down stairs, and tell me if you notice anything strange or remarkable in her appearance."

The Miss —— referred to, be it said, is a tall and somewhat angular young woman of uncertain age, but who is possessed of a considerable degree of personal vanity and a more than ordinary desire to appear at her best upon any and all occasions.

In a few moments she appeared, and after greeting us cordially we entered into a general conversation. Nothing very remarkable about her, thought I.

"Well," said I to my lady friend, after our departure, "I have scanned Miss —— pretty closely, but failed to notice anything worth commenting upon in her appearance. She talked as if she had something in her mouth"——

I was interrupted at this point by a peal of laughter.

"Why, what on earth are you laughing at?" said I. "And, by the way," I asked, "did it not strike you that Miss —— is growing somewhat stouter? Her face seems to be somewhat plumper"——

"There," interrupted my friend, "now you have it. Miss —— had 'plumpers' in her mouth." To my look of inquiry and astonishment she responded:

"Plumpers, you see, are small round shaped affairs like a doll's saucer. They are made of rubber, and when held in place in the mouth they cause a woman's cheek to become plump and round. When ladies have lost some of their teeth plumpers come into play; prevents their jaws from appearing lantern shaped or their features from being angular."

"Heavens and earth!" said I. "What will the feminine mind conceive of next?"—New York Herald.

Woman and Her Hairpin.

The natural instrument which nature furnishes to all women for aggressive and defensive purposes must be of steel, and as pliable as the caprice of its sweet and fickle owner. These conditions fulfilled, more Protean qualities belong to it than to an ideal umbrella of which I once dreamed, which could upon emergency be transformed to a pair of stockings!

Where is the woman who, dressing in a desperate hurry, has not been saved by its friendly use from the ignominy of unbuttoned boots, while the lordly male creature can only stand still and swear or call wildly for Lucy or Susan to find his shoe buttoner. The beautiful empress of Austria has been known to button her gloves with a hairpin—a privilege of which even royalty does not deprive her.

A Welsh rarebit or a marsh mallow toasted on a hairpin in a boarding school dormitory with fear and trembling has a gusto which would tempt the jaded appetite of a Roman emperor. Then there are diabolical uses for this same small marvel—to pick locks of other people's writing desks, or to jab into offenders in a crowd. There was an Italian marchesa who, kneeling behind her hated rival, murdered her by sticking her sharp, silver hairpin into her.—Once A Week.

Almost Forgotten.

I often see going through the streets of New York a diminutive little woman to whom not one in a thousand passers by would give a passing glance. I do not suppose she weighs 100 pounds. Her face is wrinkled and looks sorrowful. She is old, alone, almost homeless, and often too ill to continue the struggle necessary to keep soul and body together. Often has she come into my office soliciting copying work and addressing envelopes at a dollar a thousand. Yet twenty-five years ago this little woman's name was in every literary paper throughout the country.

In 1863 she published what was the pioneer work written in the interests of women as breadwinners. The book was called "The Employments of Women." She sold the copyright for a trifle, and of the immense success which the book enjoyed for ten years she received not a penny. Twice was the work successfully republished under the titles of "Five Hundred Occupations for Women" and "How Women Can Make Money." Thousands, yes, tens of thousands of copies of the book were sold, and into countless homes has gone the work which cost her years of labor; yet is the author today a beggar on the streets of New York!—Edward W. Bok's Letter.

A Queen's Costume.

At the recent opening of the Italian parliament the queen of Italy wore a costume of extraordinary magnificence, which was also very becoming to her style of beauty. The dress was of violet satin, exquisitely embroidered, over which was thrown a short violet velvet mantle of slightly darker shade. The bonnet was of forget-me-not blue velvet, covered with gold lace and adorned with a plume of pale blue feathers, fastened with an immense pearl diamond clasp. The queen also wore earrings of pearls, diamonds and such ropes of pearls in three rows as would have enchanted Lothair.—London Letter.

Plays the Piano at Ninety-six.

It is not impossible to find ladies of not more than 50 years old who let their pianos stay unopened because, they say, they are too old and their fingers are too stiff to play any more. But people who pass by a Winthrop street house, it is reported, often hear music from a piano fingered by Mrs. Matilda Sewall, who, though 96 years old, plays with the skill and energy of a girl.—Kennebec Journal.

She Comes of Good Family.

Mrs. Danske Dandridge, whose second volume of poems has just been published, is a delicate little woman about thirty-five years of age, and the daughter of Henry Bedinga, at one time United States minister to Denmark.—Current Literature.

BILL NYE IN JAIL.

A Pen Picture of Life in the Famous Ludlow Street Prison.

IRON BARS TO KEEP OUT MOSQUITOES

Incandescent Lights of One Candle Power—Inmates do Their Own Chamber-work.—Dinner Table d'hote.

As you enter Ludlow Street jail the door is carefully closed after you and locked by means of an iron lock about the size of a pictorial family Bible. You then remain on the inside for quite a spell. You do not hear the prattle of soiled children any more. All the glad sunlight and stench condensing pavements and dank haired children of Rivington street are heard no more, and the heavy iron storm door shuts out the wail of the combat from the alley near by. Ludlow Street jail may be surrounded by a very miserable and dirty quarter of the city, but when you get inside all is changed.

You register first. There is a good pen there that you can write with, and the clerk does not chew tolu and read a sporting paper while you wait for a room. He is there to attend to business, and he attends to it. He does not seem to care whether you have any baggage or not. You can stay here for days, even if you don't have any baggage. All you need is a kind word and a mittimus from the court.

One enters this sanitarium either as a boarder or a felon. If he decides to come in as a boarder he pays the warden $15 a week for the privilege of sitting at his table and eating the luxuries of the market. You also get a better room than at many hotels, and you have a good strong door with a padlock on it which enables you to prevent the sudden and unlooked for entrance of the chambermaid. After a few weeks at the seaside at $19 per day, I think the room in which I am writing is not unreasonable at $2.

Still, of course, we miss the sea breeze here.

You can pay $50 to $100 per week here if you wish, and get your money's worth, too. For the latter sum one may live in the bridal chamber, so to speak, and eat the very best victuals all the time.

A boarder gets a good sized room, with a wonderful amount of seclusion, a plain bed, table, chairs, carpet and so forth. From his window one can see as far as the eye can reach.

Heavy iron bars keep the musquitoes out, and at night the rooms are brilliantly lighted by incandescent lights of one candle power each. Neat snuffers, consisting of the thumb and forefinger polished on the hair, are to be found in each occupied room.

Bread is served to the freshmen and juniors in rectangular wads. It is such bread as convicts' tears have moistened many thousand years. In that way it gets quite moist.

The most painful feature about life in Ludlow street jail is the confinement. One cannot avoid a feeling of being constantly hampered and hemmed in.

One more disagreeable thing is the great social distinction here. The poor man who sleeps in a stone niche near the roof, and is constantly elbowed and hustled out of his bed by earnest and restless vermin with a tendency towards insomnia, is harassed by meeting in the courtyard and corridors the paving boarders who wear good clothes, live well, have their cigars, brandy and Kentucky Sec all the time.

The McAllister crowd here is just as exclusive as it is on the outside.

But, great Scott, what a comfort it is to a man like me who has been nearly killed by a cyclone to feel the firm, secure walls and solid lime lock when he goes to bed at night! Even if I cannot belong to the 400 here, I am almost happy.

We retire at 7:30 o'clock at night and arise at 6:30 in the morning, so as to get an early start. A man who has five or ten years to serve in a place like this naturally likes to get at it as soon as possible each day, and so he gets up at 6:30.

We dress by the gaudy light of the candle, and while we do so we remember far away at home our wife and the little boy asleep in her arms. They do not get up at 6:30. It is at this hour we remember the fragrant drawer in the dresser at home where our clean shirts and collars and cuffs and socks and handkerchiefs are put every week by our wife. We also recall as we go about our stone den, with its odor of farmer corned beef and the ghost of some bloody handed predecessor's snore still moaning in the walls, the picture of green grass by our own doorway and the apples that were just ripening when the bench warrant came.

The time from 6:30 to breakfast is taken up by the average of non-paying inmate by doing the chamberwork and tidying up his stateroom. I do not know how others feel about it, but I dislike chamberwork most heartily, especially when I am in jail. Nothing has done more to keep me out of jail, I guess, than the fact that while there I have to make up my bed and dust the piano.

We go down to the sink to wash our faces and hands. It is a pleasant sight, and reminds me of a herd of red legged geese in a mud hole.

Breakfast is generally table d'hote, and consists of bread. A tin cup of coffee takes the taste of the bread out of your mouth, and then if you have some Limburger cheese in your pocket you can with that remove the taste of the coffee.

Dinner is served at 12 o'clock, and consists of more bread, with soup. This soup has everything in it except nourishment. The bead on this soup is noticeable for quite a distance. It is disagreeable. There is everything in this soup, from shop worn rice up to neat's foot oil. Once I thought I detected cuisine in it.

The dinner menu is changed on Fridays, Sundays and Thursdays, on which days you get the soup first and the bread afterwards. In this way the bread is saved.

Three days in the week at dinner each man gets a potato with a thousand legged worm in it. At 6 o'clock comes supper with toast and responses. Bread is served at supper time, together with a cup of tea. To those who dislike bread and never eat soup, or do not drink tea or coffee, life at Ludlow Street jail is indeed irksome.—Bill Nye in New York World.

Why He Was Uneasy.

Smith—Jones, did you ever sit down to a table with thirteen?

Jones—Yes.

Smith—Didn't you feel uneasy?

Jones—Very; there were only twelve squabs.—Burlington Free Press.

Dashing General George Custer, because of his long yellow curls, was known as "Ringlets" among his soldiers.

A famous Roman glutton always wore gloves at a feast so he could handle the hot meat sooner than the other guests.

Zinc miners at Webb City, Wis., have noticed lately that a shaft they were digging has been growing hotter. At a depth of 163 feet, the other day, they had to stop work, as flames burst through into the shaft.

BEAUTIFY THE STREETS.

The Advantage of Employing the Landscape Engineer.

While it is generally admitted that within the next few years certain radical changes will need to be made in the streets of Boston in the way of new constructions and enlargements those who have advanced plans of this kind do not seem to have taken into account the way that such things are considered in Europe, the desirability of increasing the beauty of our city as well as the convenience of our people. At the present time two or three propositions are before the London county council, having for their object a relief of the congestion of travel upon the Strand, a thoroughfare which holds much the same relation to London that Washington street does to Boston.

There have been propositions made to widen the street, which, however, have received little support in consequence of the tremendous expense involved, and there are other propositions to build relief or connecting streets, which will have the effect of deflecting a part at least of the travel which now passes through the main thoroughfare.

But in considering these propositions the artistic effect of the proposed changes has been kept carefully in mind. A plan has been proposed of building a highway a hundred feet in width, into which a great part of the tide of travel may be turned, but it is suggested that this street should be laid out in such a manner as to abolish existing street frontages, so as to procure the erection of new buildings, and that these new edifices should be built under restrictions both as to height and materials used.

More than this, care seems to have been taken in the plans, not only to preserve certain landmarks of London, such as one or two of its churches, but to add to the architectural effectiveness of these by providing that they shall form the central objects at the ends of broad, open stairways. In a word, the services of the landscape engineer, as well as of the civil engineer, have been brought into requisition, so that the money when spent—for large expenditures are required—shall result in the largest and most satisfactory returns.

We call attention to this phrase of the street improvement question because it is one which, it seems to us, should be borne in mind. In spite of the inconvenience of our thoroughfares there is a picturesqueness in our Boston streets which does not obtain in most American cities. If we are to obtain needed conveniences, and these can only be secured by large outlays, there is no reason why we should rush rashly into expedients which have only convenience to recommend them, and which have, as an offset, a great deal of ugliness, when by greater care and by judicious arrangement both beauty and convenience can be made to go hand in hand.

The general plan of construction adopted in Chicago for the World's fair demonstrates conclusively that we have in this country landscape engineers whose ability is not surpassed by any members of their profession in any other part of the world. The park systems of Boston are also a proof of this same genius in the way of artistic design, and there is no reason why the same talent might not be wisely employed in the way of suggestion—at least on the subject of new street construction.—Boston Herald.

Some Famous Phrases.

A Mme. Cornuel was the original author of the phrase, "No man is a hero to his valet!" One Harel said, "Speech was given to man to disguise his thoughts." An obscure journalist invented a phrase that was immensely quoted in France as having been said by the Bourbon prince who was restored to the French throne in 1814 as Charles X. He was credited with assuring the nation that he would not restore old abuses in the following phrase: "Nothing is altered; there is only one Frenchman the more in France."

"A nation of shopkeepers," generally attributed to Napoleon I, really occurs in Adam Smith's "Wealth of Nations." "The pen is mightier than the sword" is the saying of Bulwer Lytton. "A thing of beauty is a joy forever" is from Keats. "The heart that has truly loved never forgets" belongs to Tom Moore; so does "The luxury of woe" and "The trail of the serpent is over them all." "To live in hearts we leave behind is not to die" was the pretty saying of Campbell, and his also is "Coming events cast their shadow before." "Plain living and high thinking" was Wordsworth's ideal. "Rose like a rocket and fell like its stick" was said, incorrectly as smartly, by Thomas Paine, of Burke.

"Variety's the very spice of life that gives it all its flavor" is not quite the sentiment that we expect from the excellent Cowper, but he said it. It was he also who wanted "A lodge in some vast wilderness," and who declared that "God made the country, man the town."—London Tit-Bits.

A Ludicrous Error.

A certain French family of this city, who are very familiar with the English language, with the exception of one young man, employ as a cook an Irish girl. The young man is making good progress with his English, but is apt to grasp at a word somewhat too quickly and to put it into use before he has mastered it. Then, too, he occasionally learns something that has to be unlearned. The other day he happened to go into the kitchen, and seeing the cook putting skewers into a piece of beef asked what they were.

"Them's skivers, sor," answered the domestic.

"Skivers, skivers," murmured the young man as he strolled away. Shortly after this he happened to be dining out with some American friends. When the meat was brought on and the hostess started to carve something seemed to bar the passage of the blade. The quick eye of the young Frenchman took in the situation at a glance, and leaning forward he said:

"Ze skiver, ze skiver."

"What?" said the hostess, stopping short in her work.

"Ze skiver. Here it is." And the young man stretched out his hand and pulled a long wooden skewer out of the beef. A roar of laughter from the family and explanations followed.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Raphael's "St. Cecilia."

St. Cecilia has long been a favorite subject for painters. The accepted patroness of music, her personality appeals in a special manner to the artist, and to reproduce her features has been the dream of many an ambitious artist. The painter or sculptor in portraying his subject simply gives tangible form to the creature of his imagination. This is true of Raphael's "St. Cecilia."—Jewelers' Weekly.

She Calls Him Lycurgus.

A New York lady recently employed a colored boy as a man of all work whose name was Lycurgus Jones. "Lycurgus is a rather long name," she said to him; "suppose I call you Gus for short." "I'ze don't likes nicknames," he replied; "'f you don't likes Lycurgus you kin call me Jonesy." She calls him Lycurgus.—Exchange.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 24 1893

Rot, political rant. Next week the g. o. p. goes and the Dems take the helm; but the grand Old Ship sails on in triumph. Her crew is worth more than any set of officers.

An excellent bill has passed the Legislature and become a law. It is intended to prevent the fleecing of candidates for political offices. The law fixes a limit of expenses that may be paid, and provides that candidates and committees shall make public and sworn statements of election expenses. The penalty for bribery, direct or indirect, is forfeiture of office. This will go far toward putting an end to the class of vile bummers called "political workers."

The Governor did well and wisely last week in sending a message to the Legislature urging economy. One item mentioned in the message recommended that not more than one hundred thousand dollars be appropriated for a State building in San Francisco, instead of three times that amount, as was demanded. The Governor showed that by spending the sum he named in making an addition to another public building already provided for, all the accommodation necessary for State officers could be provided. Any increase of burdens, already too heavy, whether for buildings or increased pay of county officers, would be bitterly resented by the people. There is no mistake about this, and all interested had better make a note of it.

Ranking with Gladstone and Bismarck, Pope Leo is one of the three greatest living statesmen. The fiftieth anniversary of his consecration as a Bishop was celebrated with joy all over the world. By his wise liberality of mind, his tolerance and loving, charitable spirit, the strong jealously and distrust of the Catholic church that not many years ago prevailed in all protestant countries has been in great degree removed. The Pope is encouraging the efforts now making by the great mass of the people in all civilized countries for liberty and justice, and is doing all in his power—and that all is a very great deal—for the greater good of those who are least able to protect themselves against injustice and tyranny. Such action as this is the most effectual way to extend the influence of any Church.

The Caminetti mining bill is now regarded as certain to become a law. The obstructions put in the way, however, make it impossible at present to secure an appropriation to put it in operation, and for this reason the law will not be of much benefit to the State till the next session of Congress. The Examiner justly says: "The people of the State of California, whether resident of mountain or valley, owe Mr. Caminetti a lasting debt of gratitude for his ceaseless efforts to secure the passage of this Act. Day and night for two sessions he has jealously watched every step of its progress through both branches of Congress, and, although receiving many setbacks, he never lost hope, even though at times obstacles were thrown in his way by members of his own delegation. Mr. Caminetti's work will not soon be forgotten by California."

Another good bill before the Legislature proposes that all persons having claims against the State shall enter suit in a Court of competent jurisdiction, the same as for claims in ordinary civil suits. As the law now stands all claims against the State must be made in the form of a bill presented to the Legislature. The result is that in any claim to recover money from the State only one side is heard, and that is the claimant. At every session of the Legislature bills are presented for thousands of dollars, where not one cent is justly due. In nearly every such instance members are to receive a large part of the plunder if the bill goes through. By the proposed law a claimant against the State must go into Court and prove the justice of the claim by competent evidence, and in all such suits the State would be defended by the Attorney General. In all cases suit must be bugun within two years or the claim would be barred by limitation. At present there is no limitation of time for bringing a bill to recover a claim, and villianous old steals, bolstered up by lies and perjury, are presented to the Legislature, in some cases years after the original claimant is dead and damned. It will be well for the State if this bill becomes a law.

BEING DECAPITATED.

AN INTERESTING QUESTION THAT MAY NEVER BE ANSWERED.

Are the Movements of the Head and Face After Decapitation Involuntary or Are They Attended with Some Slight Action of the Will—Some Experiments.

The question of the duration of consciousness in the brain of criminals after execution by hanging or by the guillotine is being discussed with greater interest than ever since Anastay, the murderer of Baroness Dellard, paid his debt to society. It is said that this remarkable criminal sent to his brother a letter on the subject as follows:

The separation of my body and that which constitutes my thinking being cannot so soon be accomplished. I believe there is a survival of about an hour. Come, then, Leon, be present at my execution and insist that my head be given to you. Call me with your voice and my eyes will reply to you.

This is but the repetition of a popular belief that has prevailed for centuries. There is a legend of a state execution in England at an epoch when the ax and block were in use, which sets forth that after the instrument had fallen the person whose head was on the block exclaimed, "You have missed me!" to which the executioner replied with a slight kick that sent the head rolling to a distance. The story never gained much credence, but is still worthy of discussion. Its truth or falsity would depend on the possibility of the instrument being so thin and sharp that the walls of the veins would not be displaced, in which case the circulation of the blood might continue for a few seconds, and whether consciousness might continue for a moment after the vertebra of the neck was severed. This last difficulty would be the greatest, since utter unconsciousness is supposed to be simultaneous with the severing of the spinal cord or the breaking of the neck. In any event, scientists who have taken the trouble to study the faces of the guillotined for a few seconds after the fatal stroke, or who have made experiments with decapitated animals, do not favor the theory.

Several French physicians, and among them Dr. Paul Loye, now deceased, but once a professor at the Sorbonne, have experimented with dogs, using for their hanging or decapitation machinery like that employed in public executions. The dog was chosen for the experiments as having the most mobile face and being able to reproduce the movements which in rare cases have been observed in human subjects. Persons whom this treatment of dumb animals might revolt are begged to remember that the suffering is much less than in vivisection, since these methods of execution are generally recognized as producing the least pain. The guillotine employed by Dr. Loye was similar to that used for the execution of ordinary criminals in France. It consisted of a triangular knife or ax, surmounted by a mass of lead weighing over twenty pounds and falling over six feet upon the neck of the animal, which was severed at the third vertebra. The phenomena observed were similar to those remarked by other French and by foreign savants whose experiments have been less elaborate.

At the moment the head was detached from the body the mouth opened wide, as if the animal was making an extraordinary effort at inhalation. The tongue was applied to the lower part of the mouth and underwent a brief period of agitation. The eyelids were closed with light contractions. Then the eyes were opened and rolled from side to side and top to bottom, the pupils in the meantime gradually contracting. At the same time the jaws were opened and violently closed, and the face was rapidly convulsed. This was followed by changes at the corners of the mouth, vibration of the nostrils, trembling of the lips and erection of the ears. The ensemble of these movements constituted a series of horrible grimaces like those seen on the face of the guillotined, and seemed to express the most intense agony. If the cornea of the eye was touched the eyelids closed, but if an object, no matter of what kind, was placed before the eye there was no movement. Neither did crying nor whistling into the ears of the dog appear to cause the slightest sensation. The pinching of the tongue caused a slight shrinking of that organ. Although the pupil of the eye was contracted, the approach of a light rendered the orifice still smaller.

These phenomena occupy about ten seconds, and are followed by a period of repose continuing to the fifteenth or twentieth second, during which the mouth rests closed and the eyes open and without movement. At the end of this time the mouth opens and closes quickly, the nostrils dilate and contract. During this time, although the irritation of the cornea has caused a slight winking, neither whistling in the ear nor touching the tongue or nostrils with ammonia or cologne has been able to produce any effect. The opening and closing of the mouth resemble yawning, and are reproduced a dozen times, after which the motions gradually cease. Then the cornea loses its sensibility to the touch, though, half a minute having elapsed, the yawning is still active. The pupil of the eye dilates at the approach of light, but does not contract, and the cornea loses its glistening appearance. At the end of two minutes the yawning and other phenomena have ceased, ending in mere contraction of the fibers, and the head takes a corpselike look.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Coffee Good for the Voice.

When making a speech Lord Salisbury never drinks anything, neither does the present leader of the house, and the same may be said of John Morley and Mr. Chamberlain. Sir Charles Russell, the leader of the English bar, on the occasion of his two days' speech before the Parell commission, drank nothing but hot coffee, which he declared was not only good for the voice but an excellent stimulant.—Exchange.

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A CLUB FOR WORKERS

A NEW YORK CLUB THAT IS LIKE LONDON'S TOYNBEE HALL.

An Enthusiastic and Willing Lawyer Has Started a Work That Is Already Producing Good Results—Workingmen Have Advantages of Real Club Life.

The nearest approach to a Toynbee Hall in America is the East Side club. The movement originated in the Church club, an organization consisting of about 400 representative Episcopalians.

Instead of an Oxford tutor, a New York lawyer, Everett P. Wheeler, conceived the idea of a hospitable home, with liberal minded men in residence, where the workingmen of the east side might meet. Mr. Wheeler had just returned from London when he read his paper to the Church club, showing the magnitude and magnificence of the work accomplished in Whitechapel by university extension.

The laymen were so very favorably impressed by the strength of the appeal and the earnestness of their associate that as individuals they agreed to give any project he might formulate their support. That was in March, 1891. In June Mr. Wheeler had rented an old frame dwelling house at the foot of East Seventy-sixth street, once the country residence of a prominent New York physician, to which he gave the name of the East Side club. His family had gone abroad, and when it was learned that Mr. Wheeler had closed his house at the corner of Seventy-first street and Park avenue, and taken up his residence in the club for the summer, his friends in the Lawyers' club, the Church club and society generally were amazed. From chance acquaintances he made friends, and the few who were welcomed to the freedom of the turf and the cool shade about the house welcomed others on their own responsibility. In this simple and cordial way the men were drawn to the East Side club every evening, and on Sundays they brought their children and their lunches and newspapers and picnicked on the grass.

Mr. Wheeler talked to the people. He had every newcomer introduced to him, and he sat on the grass with them; he smoked and read with them, and he not only got their ideas on political, social and industrial questions, but frankly gave his own. Some of these friendly discussions lasted a week, and news of them drew new visitors. When one evening "the club gentleman," as he was called, invited two men to dine with him, his sincerity of purpose was established, and since then the work has prospered.

Associated with Mr. Wheeler were the Rev. Mr. Theodore F. Bacon and Mr. L. D. Hughes, graduate and student of divinity. Notwithstanding the religious tendency of these gentlemen and the support of the Church club, the work was conducted on purely nonsectarian lines. Not a Scripture quotation was seen on the walls, and neither hymnal nor book of common prayer was visible.

The old fashioned dining room was converted into a billiard hall, and here the men smoke and chat, play billiards, chess and checkers whenever they like. At a small expense the conservatory was converted into a gymnasium. On the same floor is the lavatory and bath.

Every day in the week from 9 a. m. until 10 p. m. the clubhouse is open and the attendance in the billiard room and gymnasium is greater Sunday than at any other time. When exception was taken to this unusual plan of operation Mr. Wheeler took the ground that a gentleman might play a game of billiards in his private club Sunday afternoon if the notion pleased him without exciting any comment among the members. Granting this privilege to a merchant, banker or professional man, why should it be denied his truckman and clerks? It also occurred to him that a game of cards in a private club was not only less baneful, but less expensive than in a saloon or beer garden.

Another innovation is a monthly dance to which all the members are invited to bring their wives, sisters and friends. Good music is provided, simply printed dancing cards are distributed and in the middle of the programme hot chocolate and cake or coffee and sandwiches are served. The young clergyman is always present, and no group, however small, is unattended in the club, and in consequence noisy harangues, profanity and discord are unknown.

Now there are five club residents—Mr. W. S. Brush, also a lawyer; Mr. Paul Reynolds, editor of a religious paper; Mr. Willis B. Holcom, Mrs. Virginia Gookin, the kindergartner, and her little son.

The janitor and his wife take care of the house and John Codet, aged sixteen, is custodian of the playgrounds. During the day Mrs. Gookin teaches all the children who come to the kindergarten. Last October an epidemic broke out and the school had to be closed. Several deaths resulted from measles and fever. The work was resumed recently with a membership of fifty. At the start these toddlers had to be washed and scrubbed; now they present themselves clean and tidy.

Any self respecting man may become a member of the club by paying fifty cents a month. This fee entitles the member to all the privileges and advantages of a social and friendly organization. It gives his children the freedom of the playgrounds seven days in the week and provides kindergarten training for them. It welcomes his wife to the mothers' meetings and the general entertainments, and it gives him the use of a gymnasium, library and reading room, and a cozy and beautiful place to spend his holidays. It brings him in contact with at least three sympathetic and influential men on whom he can depend for many courtesies calulated to relieve the monotony and reduce the struggles for existence.—New York World.

WINNING A WIDOW.

EVERYBODY WAS AT THE WEDDING EXCEPT MISS BECKETT.

A Story of a Village Courtship from Indiana—The Wedding Excited a Deal of Interest Because the Groom Was an Undertaker, Who Had Buried Many.

Undertaker Samuel Pavey and Mrs. Sarah Milliken, who has been known in Aristotle, Ind., for twenty-five years as Achilles or Kill Milliken's widow, were married recently in the presence of everybody in this village except old Miss Beckett. Miss Beckett would have been present if she had not left her sickbed last week to call on Mrs. Milliken and inquire into the particulars of the engagement. After this imprudence she had a relapse and has been unable to leave her bed. She was propped up at the window all the afternoon, however, and saw everybody that went in or out of church.

Undertaker Pavey has buried all of the dead here for the past sixty years. He is now a tall, thin man, with close cropped white hair and smooth shaven face, and always dresses in black, as becomes an undertaker. Only the oldest citizens can remember when he looked any different from the way he looks now. His wife died forty years ago, and he has kept shy of all maidens and widows ever since. Years ago he was abandoned by the most persistent match makers as a hopeless case.

The widow of Kill Milliken is an estimable lady, a great maker of cakes for the church festivals and clever at crocheting worsted tidies, with a large number of which the chairs and the sofa in her front parlor are adorned. As there has been a good deal of curiosity about her engagement and marriage, she has consented to a public statement. She is a short, fat woman, with hair of a peculiar shade of yellow, which she got by using the hair dye which was advertised extensively in connection with her picture and letter of recommendation. She says that Mr. Pavey had never shown any signs of preference for her whatever, nor had she thought of him as the successor of Kill until ten days before the marriage.

About that time he knocked at her front door at half past 11 in the morning. It was a Wednesday and the Widow Milliken was deep in the dough, as that is baking day through this whole town. She looked out through the blinds of the window next the front door and saw who it was. As she had known Mr. Pavey so many years she just wiped the flour off her hands upon her apron and opened the door.

Mr. Pavey went into the parlor and sat down in the canescat rocker with the green worsted tidy with blue ribbons through it. He set his tall hat carefully on the floor beside him and then said:

"Good morning, Sarah Milliken."

"Good morning, Mr. Pavey," said Mrs. Milliken. She said that she accented the Mr. so that Mr. Pavey might understand that she had noticed his not calling her Mrs. Milliken, as he was accustomed to do. Mrs. Milliken also says that she had a sort of premonition that something was coming.

"It can't be that the Gompers girl is dead?" she said anxiously.

"No," said Mr. Pavey. "But life is uncertain, Sarah Milliken."

"No one should know that better than you, Samuel Pavey," said the widow with one of her sly laughs.

But Mr. Pavey did not laugh as he went on:

"Sarah, you are getting along in years. You will soon be in need of my services."

"I haven't even sent for the doctor yet, and I won't need you till he's done with me," said the widow, bridling and pouting.

"Do you remember the first Mrs. Pavey?" said the undertaker, paying no attention to her and pursuing his own gloomy reflections.

"I was a little girl when she died," said Mrs. Milliken.

"Yes," said Mr. Pavey, "you had just married the late Mr. Milliken five years before. You remember that she had the best funeral this town ever saw, not excepting old Captain Lander's funeral, which cost five dollars, as I should know, if anybody. As I said, Sarah, you are getting old. If you marry me I will do as well by the second Mrs. Pavey as I did by the first."

"You always would have your joke, Sam," said the widow. "What will everybody say?"

"We are both getting old," said Mr. Pavey, still paying no attention to what the widow was saying. "Life is uncertain. There is no time to lose."

So Mrs. Milliken said, "All right, Samuel; whenever you say."

"Ten days is long enough. I'll see the pastor this afternoon."

Then they shook hands, and Mr. Pavey put on his hat and went away, looking quite gay and chipper as soon as the door closed on him, for he did not know that Mrs. Milliken was watching him through the blinds. Two minutes afterward she had called Mrs. Meek, her next door neighbor, to the back fence and had told her all about it. Ten minutes afterward by the clock on the court house Mrs. Meek, having left her bakery in charge of her daughter Lizzie, had on her bonnet and shawl and was bearing down the street, telling everybody she met.—Cor. New York Sun.

A Rare Collection of Fabrics.

The collection of fabrics in the Drexel institute, Philadelphia, promises to become one of the finest in the country and of the highest importance to students. The series of Indian prints is remarkable and the Chinese embroideries comprise several notable specimens.

The Easier Way.

A boy of three and a half years, on hearing about a man who strained his back by lifting a barrel, said: "I should have thought he would have rolled it."—Cor. Babyhood.

Railroads and the Game Laws.

A large doe was struck and killed by the night train coming south on the Adirondack and St. Lawrence railroad in the Adirondacks. The carcass was taken to a slaughter house in town and dressed. A question arises as to the liability of the railroad company for killing deer out of season.—Cor. Utica (N. Y.) Herald.

Melbourne is just emerging from the overwhelming effects of a land boom. All trades are stagnant and the unemployed are clamoring for work.

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Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Board of Directors held on the 28th day of Jan. 1893, an assessment (No. 3) of Twenty five (25) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the Company, in the town of Independence, Inyo county, California. Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on Saturday, the 4th day of March, 1893, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before will be sold on Saturday, March 25, 1893 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

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First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.
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—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSFIELD, opposite the Southern Hotel.
Prompt and careful treatment given on the east possible pain inflicted. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

TO ADVERTISERS
A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
10 Spruce street New York

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 8th day of March, 1892 and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South east corner of the south-east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 38-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hallhah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the north west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the North-west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres; Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

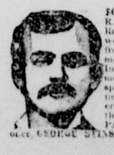
Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1893.

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDIS
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and price before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9 1894.
n476tf


$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N. Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages, in any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay $1 for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, RPEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address H. ALLEN & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 24.....1893

OUR NEXT PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

OUR NEXT VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

OUR

Congressman ..... A. CAMINETTI.
Assemblyman ..... P. H. MACK.
Superior Judge ..... GEO. M. GILL
Sheriff ..... JOHN S. GORMAN.
Clerk ..... DENNIS J. HESSIAN.
District Attorney ..... P. W. FORBES.
Assessor ..... P. A. CHALFANT.
Treasurer ..... W. T. BUNNEY.
Coroner ..... H. H. HOWELL.
Surveyor (endorsed) ..... JOSEPH SEELY.
Supt. Schools ..... J. H. SHANNON.
1st Supervisor Dist ..... ROBT. LOVE.
2d Supervisor Dist ..... A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist ..... W. H. UHLMEYER
4th Supervisor Dist ..... JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist .. FRANK FITZGERALD.

Religious Services.

Rev. H. J. Winsor will preach on Sunday at the Fort at 10 a. m.; Georges Creek 2:30 p. m.; Lone Pine, 7 p. m.

Rev. J. G. Smith will preach at Independence 7 p. m.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 15, 1893.

Estate of John Blair, deceased—Filed proof of publication. Order admitting will to probate. Issued letters testamentary to Mrs. Anna Dugan, administratrix.

Estate of Schuyler Williams—Filed will for probate.

SATURDAY, Feb. 18, 1893.

Estate of Birna Peeler, deceased—Filed final account. Petition for distribution of estate.

MONDAY, Feb. 20, 1893.

Estate of John Morton—Filed inventory and appraisement.

MARRIED.

JONES—THOMPSON—At the residence of the bride's parents at Camp Independence, on Feb. 23, 1893, C. Mulholland, J. P., John E. Jones Jr., of Round Valley to Miss Annie A. Thompson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Walter.

The printers were yesterday treated to several bottles of wine and a large box of assorted cake, the occasion being the wedding of Miss Annie Thompson and Mr. John E. Jones. May their lives be as full of happiness as their marriage day was of sunshine; and when the close of life's day shall come for them, may they, like the sun, carry with them nothing but brightness to another sphere of existence.

DIED.

LUBKEN—At Lone Pine, Feb. 21, 1893, John Frederick Lubken, a native of Hanover, Germany, aged 57 years and 7 months.

Funeral will take place at 1 o'clock p. m. to-morrow (Saturday), from his late residence at Lone Pine. Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend.

Many apricot trees are now in bloom about Independence, and peach, almond, cherry, plum and other fruit trees will all be in bloom in a few days.

A special train left Hawthorne at 9 a. m. to-day for Keeler. On Board the train are H. M. Yerington, D. A. Bender and some others whose names are not given.

On Sunday afternoon Fred Holbert left Independence with about 350 head of beef cattle for Los Angeles. The cattle will be driven to Mojave and taken by rail the rest of the way.

Frederick Stock, of London, and O. A. Vickery of Los Angeles are at Independence. They came here a few days ago and are looking around to see what kind of a country we have got here.

The mine managers at Coeur d' Alene declare that they must stop working the mines because there is no profit in the business. The low price of silver and high rates of freight leave nothing for the mine owners. It is probable that 1200 to 1500 men will be thrown idle.

On the Barrows ranch north of town a new orchard has been set out on ground lately enclosed and cleared of sage brush. Since the place came into possession of Mr. O. I. Mairs he has made many good improvements, among the best being many shade and fruit trees planted.

There is an immense quantity of snow on the Sierra Mountains. In the canyons west from Independence the pine trees are covered out of sight, and it is known here that many of these trees are very large. It is a strange contrast to see flowers and blooming fruit trees and snow so near each other. It is not much of exaggeration to say that one person could stand in a garden at Independence and call to a friend on the mountain side "throw me down a snow ball and I'll throw you up a bouquet."

Next Wednesday will be the last day for which members of the Legislature can receive pay during the present session. They may continue longer in session if they like, but it is very certain they won't stay long after pay ceases. In fact they should not continue a day in session after the sixty days are up. At the last election the people by a very great majority refused to extend the term of the Legislature, and this should be warning enough that when time is up the public want them to stop and go about their own business.

In The Loop.

Not long ago a man got on the train at Mojave bound for Tehachepi. He had taken a little Kentucky soothing syrup before boarding the train, or maybe more than a little. Anyway when the train stopped at Tehachepi he was asleep and didn't get off. In due time the train conductor came around and waked the man with the call of "ticket please". The man said he wanted to stop at Tebachepi and was surprised to learn that the train had already left that place a few miles behind. The conductor agreed to stop and let the man off as was requested. The train stopped just after passing through the tunnel, and the man started back. It was a dark night, but like the darky on the way to his neighbor's "tater" patch "that he didn't mind, he knowed the way to dat ar patch, it wasn't hard to find." After passing the tunnel some distance, the man came to a bend in the road, but saw another track just below him and determined to make a short cut by climbing down the bank rather than follow around the curve. The descent was quickly made and the traveler sped over the ties at a lively rate. Soon he was in complete darkness but the track was a good guide and he pushed on as rapidly as ever. Again there was a little light and once more he saw a chance to make a short cut and took it. This experience was repeated several times. In a word, when daylight came he discovered that he had been all night traveling around the famous "loop" of Tehachepi.

All Wish Them Happiness.

Yesterday forenoon at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Walter at Camp Independence their daughter Annie was married to John E. Jones Jr. of Round Valley. The ceremony was performed by the bedside of Miss Lena Thompson, sister to the bride, who had a leg broken some weeks ago by a runaway horse. Miss Thompon and Miss Annie Bell were the bridesmaids. Charles E. Turner and H. P. Cartier stood up with the bridegroom, and it is to be hoped they will both profit by the noble example he set the men in the tying occasion. The bride was dressed in a very elegant traveling suit. After the ceremony the company were invited to partake of a luncheon where delicacies of many kinds were served in abundance. The feast was made doubly enjoyable by the very kindly and cheerful attentions bestowed upon the guests by the entertainers. After heartfelt congratulations and tender farewells the young couple set out for their home in Round Valley. They traveled to Big Pine yesterday intending to complete their journey to-day. The marriage of Miss Thompson takes from Independence one who is highly esteemed, and who would be parted from with far keener regret were it not that she left us as the wife of one of the most respected and worthy young men in the County.

Willing To Risk Capital.

Last Friday a meeting was held at San Francisco to consider the proposition for pumping out the lower levels of the Comstock mines and resume mining there. John W. Mackay, James L. Flood and more of the principal stockholders in the mines were present. It was determined to go ahead with the work if the expense should not be so great as to bankrupt the companies. A committee was appointed to secure the services of a competent engineer to make estimates of the cost of the work, and Mr. Eckert of Virginia City has been chosen to do this. John W. Mackay said he was anxious to have good times for the miners and is willing to risk something for improvement. It would appear, however, that the real solution of the problem will be if the miners will consent to a reduction of wages. The expense will be very great, and the men who must risk their capital think the miners should help them by consenting to a temporary reduction of pay till the lower levels can be cleared and ore reached. This appears to be reasonable; in fact the choice with the miners is a temporary reduction of pay, or no pay atall.

Honor To An Invoite.

A recent issue of the *Reporter* and of the *Call* published at the city of Woonsocket, Rhode Island, each contains a three column article descriptive of a banquet given on the 10th of this month to a former citizen of Independence. The Mayor of the City presided at the banquet and most of the prominent citizens were present, including merchants, lawyers, physicians, clergymen, manufacturers and bankers. Several of these had known their guest when he was a child and were now very happy to welcome him back to his native town a distinguished man. From these accounts it is evident that in the City of Woonsocket no name is held in higher honor than that of Hon. P. Reddy of California,

By proclamation of the President 4,480,000 acres of forest land in the Sierra Nevada, is reserved from entry. This reservation covers the head waters of Kern, King's and San Joaquin rivers, and includes most of the territory recommended to be reserved by the Committee appointed by Mr. Caminetti. Every citizen of Inyo will be pleased to know that the grand forest about the head waters of Kings and Kern rivers will be saved from destruction. The reservation does not interfere with mining claims or with lands already entered for settlement, where the law in all cases has been faithfully observed.

Gratitude.

To the many friends who were unceasing in acts of kindness during the time our daughter was kept at Independence by a dangerous accident, we hereby tender our heartfelt thanks. It is with great pleasure we are able to say to our friends that our daughter is rapidly recovering.

C. A. WALTER,
MRS. WALTER.

Mead's team came in on Tuesday from Mojave. The cargo was eight tons of hardware and general merchandise. The road at the divide between Olancha and Heiwei is reported to be washed into deep ruts by the rains.

In the Assembly the Committee of Ways and Means made a heavy cut in the general appropriation for Agricultural Districts. Some of the Districts are likely to fall short of the amount usually allowed them.

Notice.

All parties are hereby cautioned against Hunting, Shooting, or otherwise trespassing on the premises of the undersigned.

JOHN SHEPHERD,
J. E. SHEPHERD,
W. L. HUNTER.

Georges Creek, Feb. 12, 1893.

Settle and Save.

All persons indebted to the undersigned are hereby requested to come forward and settle their accounts with money or notes. By so doing debtors will save money and oblige

THOMAS & HILL,
Big Pine.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ORDER FIXING TIME AND PLACE FOR HEARING OF PETITION TO LEASE CERTAIN REAL ESTATE AND DIRECTING NOTICE TO BE GIVEN.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of the Estate of John Allen Hannah deceased.

Upon reading and filing the petition of William L. Hunter, Executor of the last will and testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, praying that he be authorized, empowered and directed to lease certain of the real estate belonging to said estate, which is described as follows, to-wit:

The S ½ of the S E ¼ and S ½ of the S W ¼ of Sec. 10; the E ½ of the S E ¼ of Sec. 9, and the N E ¼ of Sec. 15, all in Township No. 10 S, R No 34 E., M. D. M., situate in Inyo County, California.

Also lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12 in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, California, as the same appears of record by the official plat of said town now on file in the office of the Recorder of the said County of Inyo.

Wherefore it is hereby ordered that all persons interested in said estate appear before the Judge of said Court on Monday, the 6th day of March, 1893, at the Judge's Chambers, in the Court House in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., of that day, to show cause if any they can, why the first mentioned real estate should not be leased from the date thereof until the first day of November, 1893, for the rental of Three Hundred Dollars as is more fully set out in the petition on file herein, reference to which is hereby made for further particulars, and also to show cause, if any they can, why the last mentioned real estate should not be leased from the date thereof until the first day of November, 1893, for a rental of $10.00 per month, as is also more fully set forth in said petition, and to which for further particulars reference is here made.

It is further ordered that a copy of this order be published in the Inyo Independent, a newspaper published and printed within the said County of Inyo, for at least two weeks, said publication to be completed before the said 6th day of March, 1893.

GEO. M. GILL,
Judge of said Superior Court.

Dated this 14th day of February, 1893.

[Endorsed.]
SUPERIOR COURT, COUNTY OF INYO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.
In the Matter of the Estate of John Allen Hannah, Deceased.
Order to Show Cause why Lease of Real Estate should not be made.
Filed Feb'y 14th, 1893.
D. J. HESSION, Clerk.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

OWENS RIVER AND BIG PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Big Pine, Cal. Location of works, Big Pine, Cal.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT a meeting of the Board of Directors held on the 14th day of February, 1893, an assessment (No. 5) of Twenty (20) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at the office of the Company, in the town of Big Pine, Inyo county, Cala.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on SATURDAY, the 11th day of March, 1893, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction and unless payment is made before will be sold on SATURDAY, April 1st, 1893, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

R. W. THOMAS, Secretary.

Office—Big Pine, Inyo county, Cala.

BOARD OF EDUCATION.

Regular semi-annual meeting of the Board of Education of Inyo County, will be held in Independence on Monday the 20th day of February, 1893.

Examinations will commence on Tuesday the 21st at 9 a. m.

Applications for certificates, on credentials or examination, should be sent to the Secretary on or before the 20th inst. Fee $2.

J. H. SHANNON,
Sec. Board of Ed.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrator of the estate of JOHN MORTON, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of Mack & Laird in the town of Independence, Inyo county California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

J. J. MORTON,
Administrator of the estate of John Morton, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal. Nov. 30th, 1892.
Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Administrator.

IRWIN'S SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,

Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESpectfully invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt an furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

DR. J. S. MC QUEEN,

DENTIST.

Graduate Chicago College Dental Surgery.

All kinds of dental work done according to latest improved methods.

Examination free. Office in H. E. Wright's Drugstore.

RIPANS TABULES

- - REGULATE THE - -

STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS,

- AND -

PURIFY THE BLOOD.

A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR

Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Ripans Tabules contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Pleasant to take, safe, effectual. Give immediate relief. Sold by druggists. A trial bottle sent by mail on receipt of 15 cents. Address

THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,
10 Spruce Street, - - New York City.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS. WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
0-m RENO, NEVADA.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE - CAL

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in fact, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

Freight! Freight!

BISHOP & MOJAVE

Through Freight Line.

George Meads,

PROPRIETOR.

Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:

J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.

Special rates given on car-load lots

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent For

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD,
Supt. Modoc Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing, Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc

AT

L. WOOD

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries and canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1893, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... January 28th
" ..... February 25th
" ..... March 25th
" ..... April 29th
" ..... May 27th
" ..... June 24th
" ..... July 22d
" ..... August 26th
" ..... September 23d
" ..... October 21st
" ..... November 16th
" ..... December 18th

THOS. C. BOLAND, W. M.
B. RHINE, Sec.

FRED BURCKHARDT

Watchmaker & Jeweler

LONE PINE, CAL.

Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.

All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics Hall," Lone Pine.

FRED BURCKHARDT.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.

Bee Keeper.

Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

BIG 40P ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points on the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

F. W. BEDFORD.....LESSEE.

Horseshoeing ..... $2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see

F. W. BEDFORD.

INDEPENDENCE

MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every ort made to give satisfaction to patrons.
j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer In
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
GROCERIES
MINERS
Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,

Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL,
Independence, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House	11:30 p. m	5.50 p. m
Dayton	12.00 p. m.	5:10 p. m
Wabuska	2.05 p. m	2:50 p. m
Hawthorne	5.50 p. m.	11:10 a. m
Luning	7:05 p. m.	9:55 a. m
Soda Springs	8:05 p. m.	9:15 a. m
Belleville	9:15 p. m.	7:55a. m
Candelaria	Ar. 10.00 p. m	Lv. 7:20a. m
	No. 3.	No. 4.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Belleville	8.20 a. m	5:25 p m.
Benton	11.50 a. m	1:35 a.m.
Bishop Creek	2:00p. m.	11:00 a. m
Alvord	2.45 p. m.	10:00 a. m
Independence	4:20 p. m.	8:30 a. m
Lone Pine	5:10 p. m.	7:40 a. m
Keeler	Ar 5:55 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (3 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's. tri-weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma Allda Valley, Good Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patron can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.

J. C. MILLER, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CGARS

The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 td

Inyo Stgae Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH FAST STOCK.

The route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

Do You Wish the Finest Bread and Cake?

It is conceded that the Royal Baking Powder is the purest and strongest of all the baking powders.

The purest baking powder makes the finest, sweetest, most delicious food. The strongest baking powder makes the lightest food.

That baking powder which is both purest and strongest makes the most digestible and wholesome food.

Why should not every housekeeper avail herself of the baking powder which will give her the best food with the least trouble?

Avoid all baking powders sold with a gift or prize, or at a lower price than the Royal, as they invariably contain alum, lime or sulphuric acid, and render the food unwholesome.

Certain protection from alum baking powders can be had by declining to accept any substitute for the Royal, which is absolutely pure.

Not Worth While.

"If you have a few moments to spare," said the visitor, "I should like to call your attention to the superior inducements our company offers in the way of life insurance."

"I am a little nearsighted, my friend," replied the man sitting at the desk. "Will you please read what this paper says under the heading of 'Squallop, the Played Out Demagogue?'"

"Certainly, sir. It says: 'The most gratifying result of the election last Tuesday is that it retires forever from the public gaze that pestiferous and blatant humbug, Jeremiah Squallop, whose mean little soul, contemptible and repulsive carcass, and leprous political influence (?) have made him an eyesore in the community that has tolerated him so long. Farewell, Squallop! If you were not so pitifully insignificant, Squallop, we should rejoice for months to come because of your defeat; but in less than two days you will have been forgotten, and decent people will walk over your political grave without remembering that there ever was a thing in the shape of a man bearing the miserable name of Squallop.'"

"Yes," said the man at the desk, looking up with an air of relief, "I wasn't mistaken. That's the way I read it. It won't be worth your while, my friend, to talk of insuring my life. It isn't worth insuring. I'm Squallop."—Chicago Tribune.

How He Paid the Bill.

Some years ago, when Judge H. G. Hicks was not as prosperous as he has been in later years, he owed a little bill of $25 to a well known firm, and one of the members came to see him about it. The judge, then a plain colonel, lately returned from the war, frankly confessed that he was "busted" and asked for an extension of time.

"Can't do it," said the gentleman; "if you don't pay it we'll have to sue you."

"How can I pay when I haven't got the money?" asked the colonel. "All I want is a little time."

"Well, we'll have to bring suit," said the gentleman, as he started off.

"Hold on," said the colonel, as a bright idea struck him; "if you must sue me, why not give me the case? You will have to employ some lawyer."

"That's so," said the gentleman; "all right, bring the suit."

Col. Hicks brought the suit, confessed judgment, sent in his bill for $50 attorney's fee, collected it, then settled the judgment. From that time on he had all the firm's law business.—Minneapolis Tribune.

Good Judges of Character.

Passenger (alighting from cab)—What's the charge?

Cabman—One dollar.

Passenger—Well, that's quite reasonable. I know by your face you wouldn't try to be extortionate.

Cabman—Thankee. I knew by your face that you'd be too mean to pay more than the legal fare without a lawsuit.—New York Weekly.

In the Tyrant's Power.

Young Mr. Green—Really, my dear, you must get rid of that cook of ours. The dinner is particularly dreadful!

Young Mrs. Green—I don't dare to, Richard. I must give her a week's notice, you know, and there is no telling what she might do in that time!—Munsey's Weekly.

FOR PURE FOOD.

The San Francisco Board of Health Notify Consumers Which is the Best Baking Powder.

San Francisco Chronicle.

The Board of Health can engage in no more laudable occupation than the examination of our food supply and the instruction of the public as to those articles it finds to be pure and wholesome, and which, therefore, consumers should use.

There are quantities of baking powders in the market to use which is certain detriment to the health of the consumer. They are made from alum, or improperly compounded from other chemicals, so that they leave a strong alkaline residuum in the food. Many of these powders, having proved unsalable in the East, have been collected by their manufacturers from the dealers with whom they were left on commission, and shipped to the Pacific Coast. In the effort to gain a foot-hold in this market their unscrupulous manufacturers have indulged in extravagant statements both with reference to their own and other brands, claiming the most improbable endorsements for theirs and defaming the brands best known and longest used upon the Pacific Coast. This information from this high authority, therefore, is most opportune.

The strength in leavening gas indicates both the economical value and the purity of a baking powder. The tests made by Messrs. Thomas Price & Son, the well-known analytical chemists of San Francisco, show the Royal to contain 191 cubic inches of leavening gas per ounce of powder, which was 51 inches more than the next highest in strength. This shows the Royal about thirty per cent. stronger than the best of the other powders and its use that much more economical.

The opinion of the Board of Health is as follows:

We, the members of the Board of Health of the City and County of San Francisco, cordially approve and recommend the Royal Baking Powder. It is absolutely pure and healthful, composed of the best ingredients, of the highest strength and character.

In our judgment, it is impossible to make a purer or stronger baking powder than the Royal.

Spoiled the Murder.

A murderous melodrama held the boards at Jacobs' theatre last week. There was a sprinkling of comedy, however, through the third act on Saturday evening that set the audience agog. The hero of the play had just described to the soubrette how himself and the boys had been down at the blacksmith's "shoeing" geese. He cracked a weak joke in explaining how the geese gathered round a pool of water near the old forge, and how the boys amused themselves by shaking their hats at them, shouting "Shoo, shoo!" The gallery boys caught on at once, and every time the villain unfolded one of his horrible plots on the lives of the hero and heroine the "gods" completely drowned him out with their "shoos."

It was at a very serious situation in the performance. The life of an unprotected young heiress was about to be taken by the unscrupulous scoundrel. The sea rolled heavily and the storm raged fiercely; while the desperate deed awaited execution. "Ha! she comes; she'll never see him again!" He was within arm's reach of her now. He held a bloody knife in his right hand. In a moment he would plunge it into her body, but in the weirdest and most hair standing tones from among the "angels" came, "Shoo, shoo, shoo!" in rapid succession.

The awful scene was broken. The villain jumped three feet in the air and forgot his lines. The heroine forgot herself, and looked her wouldbe murderer straight in the face with horror at the thought of a breakdown, but of course didn't see him. Whether by an act of providence, to save the villain from his nervous plight, or through the effect of inclement weather on the electric wires, every light in the house went out instantly. Affairs were righted after a time.—New York Telegram.

New York's Small Boy in Winter.

A park policeman remarked recently that the winter has had no effect on the pet enemy of his comfort. "The howling wind and the falling snow," he said, "have no terrors for the venturesome small boy. He is out here in all kinds of weather. As soon as a thin coating of ice begins to form on the lakes he wants to test it. He races across the lawns, climbs trees and is up to no end of mischief all day long. Of course we are constantly on the lookout to prevent the boys from doing harm and from coming to grief through their pranks, but they are active and fleet of foot, and can usually get away from us. They are like locusts. They swarm all over the park at once and invent mischief as easily as they breathe. The other day a little chap who had been wandering around finally brought up at the menagerie and handed a baseball bat to Tip, the elephant. Tip took a fancy to it, and his keeper was nearly three hours getting it away from him. He narrowly escaped with a whole head at that."—New York Sun.

Christmas Shopping Fatigue.

A woman stood in the toy department of one of the shops holding in her hand a set of china dishes unusually large and handsome. She was looking at it, evidently trying to make up her mind if she wanted it. Suddenly her hands were empty; there was a loud crash, and on the floor lay a hundred bits of broken china. There was a rush of floorwalkers, salesgirls and customers to the spot. The woman stood still, though her face flushed at the curious eyes directed at her.

"I broke them," she said to the girl serving her. "I am so tired I couldn't hold them. I will pay for them." There was a look in her face which showed it would be a relief to burst into tears from sheer nervous fatigue. And an onlooker thought what a weighty gift it would make if one's friends could be presented with the tangible showing of just the amount of time, strength, effort, thought and nervous wear and tear which their gifts cost. How the bit of money would lighten in comparison with this accumulation!

As it cannot be shown, it must be understood, and if you are wondering why Helen sent a pair of toilet bottles when she must have known you had no less than three pairs in your room now, or why Dick should have hit on a prayer book after having gone to church with you a dozen times when you carried the beauty your aunt brought you from abroad, why just reflect that Helen and Dick thought and pondered on what you would like until what Dr. Holmes calls "the idiotic area" was so hopelessly developed in their craniums that no lucid idea was left.—Her Point of View in New York Times.

Matching Teeth.

Dentists say that the greatest difficulty they meet with in their work is the matching of false teeth with the natural teeth of their customers. The tooth factories supply dentists with rings, upon which are strung thin metal bars, each carrying a tooth at its extremity. There are twenty-five of these sample teeth that run all the way from nearly white to a shade that is almost olive. Some of the twenty-five usually match the patient's teeth, and at any rate enable the dentist to match the teeth by application at the factory.—Washington Post.

A Corner in Shawnee.

TRUE STORY OF A WALL STREET HERO BY HENRY CLEWS.

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CHAPTER I.

AN EARLY PASSION.

Annie Stockwell's blue eyes looked straight into his own.

Thirty years ago Daniel Hardy was employed as a teamster for a saw mill in Posket, Vt. Born on a farm, his boyhood came to an early end, for stubborn nature yields her harvests in the Green Mountain state only after a severe struggle, and even infantile hands are required for the work. Little knowledge had he of such things as are set down in books. A few years spent at the district school when he was just big enough to be in his mother's way, and not strong enough to be of service, had resulted in his acquiring a passable knowledge of the alphabet and various forms of mischief, and during his teens an occasional term at the winter session had added to his learning the rudiments of "figgering" and a certain ability to misspell most words of two syllables and many of one.

It was while he was a mere child that the passion of his life took root in his nature. Awkward and diffident at the best, he was utterly helpless when Annie Stockwell's blue eyes looked straight into his own. They saw each other at school during the long, hot summer months, when they dozed over their primers instead of playing in the open air. Little Dan looked longer at the bench where Annie sat than at his book, but when she turned toward him up went his soiled and dog eared primer before his face, and hot blood shone through his sunburnt cheeks. Oftentimes Annie found a big red apple or a mellow pear in her desk, but Dan never told who put it there, and when she tried to smile her appreciation across the school room, for she knew well enough, he looked steadfastly at the blackboard.

So matters ran along for years. When Daniel's school days were over he saw Annie at "meetin'" and at sewing circles and tea parties, and walked home with her from all such gatherings as came to an end after dark. He even went to spelling bees in the old school house and stood up to be regularly floored by the first word put to him in order that he might sit proudly by and watch all the contestants drop into their seats, one after another, until Annie should be left alone the victor.

At last a day came when Mr. Stockwell, having slowly awakened to a recognition of his daughter's superior talents, consented to send her to a boarding school. Just what relations existed between Daniel and Annie at the time of her departure it is difficult to determine. They may have talked of marriage, but it is more probable that, having grown up side by side, they left the future to take care of itself, each content with a tacit acknowledgment of trust, as there certainly was of affection, in the other. It was generally believed in Posket that they were engaged.

Daniel was at the postoffice when Annie took the stage to go away. They merely said "good-by" to each other there, but when the dust of wheels and horses' hoofs had obscured the clumsy vehicle in the distance, and Daniel still stood staring at it, the postmaster said, with that kindly impertinence found undisguised in the country, and thinly cloaked by euphemistic phrases in the city:

"Well, Dan'l. I s'pose you 'n Annie'll git married soon's she's done schoolin', hay?"

Daniel started, and his brown cheeks reddened as of old. He thrust his hands deep into his pockets, and, turning with a deep scowl, replied:

"You go to thunder, Mr. Sparks!"

Then he walked abruptly away.

At this time Daniel Hardy was 20 years old, a grown man, whose stalwart frame was yet angular and unwieldy by lack of full maturity. He was strong enough, heaven knows, for any kind of physical labor, and he never lacked for a job. That stern patience that is cultivated by New England farming was characteristic of him, and with it was a steadfastness of purpose that even his neighbors recognized. He never admitted anybody to his confidence, and invariably resented intrusion into his affairs.

Annie was at school three years. At long intervals she visited Posket, and these were seasons of—I was about to say unalloyed bliss for Daniel. The phrase would be strictly true of the first vacation. Boarding school life was so new to her that it had not affected her thought or her demeanor as yet, and her talk to Daniel was of nothing but the strange scenes and people and her delight at seeing her home again.

By the end of another year, however, a change was apparent to all; not in her relations to her lover, but in her appearance, her carriage and her speech. Everybody, except Daniel, regarded it as an improvement; he hardly knew whether he liked it or not.

There were keener observers in Posket than Daniel Hardy. The good women of the village were quick to discern these changes and to understand them. One day a neighbor who called at the Stockwells' discovered Annie, with her sleeves rolled up, scrubbing milk pans in the kitchen.

"I don't 'spect, Annie," said this neighbor, "that you'll go into the kitchen after your eddication's finished; an' then what'll Dan'l Hardy do for his breakfast?"

Annie blushed and gave her pan an extra vigorous rub. Then she tossed her head, and answered:

"I don't mean that any man who is to be my h[illegible] shall have to eat a hired girl."

Then she laughed and avoided further remarks on the subject by talking of cattle and crops. The neighbor went away highly pleased, and twenty-four hours had not passed before the episode, with various pleasant additions, had been narrated to Daniel Hardy. The next evening he called at her house.

"Howdy, Dan'l, glad to see ye," said Squire Stockwell, as Daniel entered the "settin' room." Mrs. Stockwell's greeting was of the same kind, and then Annie rose and gave him her hand in homely country fashion and wished him good evening. Daniel sat on the edge of the chair and began to twirl his hat.

"Let me take your hat, Daniel," said Annie, and the lover wished she had left it with him, for he knew not what to do with his hands.

"S'pose you'll go teamin' again for the sawmill next fall?" asked Squire Stockwell.

"Yes, squire," responded Daniel.

"Have your folks heard how Mis' Bascomb's gittin' on?" inquired Mrs. Stockwell.

"Yes, marm, she's pickin' up," replied Daniel.

And thus the conversation drifted on for five or six dreary minutes, Daniel inspecting, meanwhile, the broad toes of his boots. Then the squire rose and guessed he'd go out to the barn and look after the cows, and Mrs. Stockwell laid down her sewing to see if "things in the kitchen was all right." Daniel was glad they were out of the way—he knew they would pass the rest of the evening together in the kitchen—and he was almost sorry that they went so soon.

"I heerd what you told Mis' Brown about me, Annie."

"Did you?" returned Annie.

"Yes, 'n' while I don't b'lieve in other folks doin' my courtin' for me, I kind o' felt pleased. We've known each other too long, Annie, to have no kind o' nonsense between us. Don't you think so?"

Annie was silent for a moment. Then she looked up with a smile.

"There isn't any nonsense about either of us, Daniel," she said.

"That's so!" he exclaimed, emphatically. "I knowed you'd think so."

Annie was at work on tatting, and apparently absorbed in it, for her head was bent low over her busy fingers. Daniel shifted his feet and clasped his hands behind his chair.

"I kind o' wish," he ventured, with an uneasy laugh, "that folks went to parties in summer."

"Why?" asked Annie without looking up.

"'Cause ef they did we might be there an' there might be a game of forfeits, an' you and I might be told, that is I might be told to kiss you behind the door."

Annie laid down her tatting, and when she raised her head there was a wistful look in her eyes.

"There is no need of a party, Daniel," she said, "for—for you and me."

"No, there ain't!" he assented, and before his retiring nature could assert itself he had stepped across the room to her side, and their lips met for the first time undoubtedly, when no others were in sight or hearing.

Daniel left the house soon after that His cup was full. There was a suspicion of moisture in Annie's eyes as they bade each other good night. What did it signify? That her womanly nature had been fully aroused by this strong, awkward man? or was there an unrecognized sense of something wanted?

CHAPTER II.

A TURN IN THE ROAD.

"Don't, Daniel, don't!"

The vacation previous to her graduation showed still further changes in Annie's demeanor, not to say character. Not alone in her speech and dress, but in her views of her surroundings had she become something different from her former self. She and Daniel were as much together as the arduous duties of work in the country could permit. She told him more about the hills, whose slopes he knew better than his own hand, than he had supposed was within the domain of human knowledge. Books that he had never dreamed of gave her topics for discourse that set his brain in a painful confusion.

Another summer and the finished woman returned to Posket, her school days over. Never had she blushed so red, never had she seemed so coyly shy as when she met Daniel for the first time. There was even a touch of agitation in her tones, and her eyes restlessly sought some other object than her lover's face. She withdrew her hand from Daniel's grasp as if confused at the warmth of his greeting.

Daniel was disturbed, but his faith was unshaken. He called on her as a matter of course. For some reason that was entirely beyond his comprehension she accompanied her mother from the "set tin' room" when that good lady sought to leave the lovers alone. It was many days before he secured the privilege of speaking to her unobserved. In the joy of having her thus before him he forgot that she had appeared to avoid him.

"Annie," he said, and he went to her side, "you ain't going to leave Posket again, be you?"

She turned nervously away and stood in front of the open window, where any chance passer might plainly see her.

"Be you?" repeated Daniel, following.

"Why, no," she answered, her eyes cast down, "I suppose not, Daniel," and of a sudden she raised her head and looked him squarely in the eyes. Such a troubled, wistful expression! Daniel saw but the sweetest, fairest face in the known world.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Burglars at Fairfax Court House, Va., blew open the County Clerk's office and scattered the contents over the floor. The will of George Washington was in the safe, but it was undisturbed.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Leisure is time for doing something useful.

Sugar moistened with vinegar is good for hiccough.

Ashmole, the great antiquarian, was a saddler's son.

The Armstrong gun was planned by Armstrong in 1855.

A telegraph line was set up on the Great Western railway in 1838.

The father of David Livingstone was an operator in a cotton mill.

In 1862 there were 15,000 miles of telegraph wire in Great Britain.

Machines for making tacks were first made by Thomas Blanchard in 1806.

Camphor mentnol is an excellent inhalent if one is suffering from catarrh.

The great Latin writer of comedy, Terence, was a slave, as was also his father.

It is estimated that upward of 18,000 horses die or are killed annually in London.

A Queer Superstition.

In Brittany when the body of a drowned man cannot be found, a lighted taper is fixed in a loaf of bread, which is then abandoned to the retreating current. When the loaf stops, there it is supposed the body will be recovered.—Notes and Queries.

SET HIM RIGHT.

Geo. Augustus Sala, the well known English writer, on his last Australian trip, wrote as follows to *The London Daily Telegraph:*

"I especially have a pleasant remembrance of the ship's doctor—a very experienced maritime medico indeed, who tended me most kindly during a horrible spell of bronchitis and spasmodic asthma, provoked by the sea fog which had swooped down on us just after we left San Francisco. But the doctor's prescriptions and the increasing warmth of the temperature as we neared the Tropics, and, in particular, a couple of ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS clapped on—one on the chest and another between the shoulder blades—soon set me right."

Love in this civilized age should be spelled Love.

"Brown's Bronchial Troches" will relieve Bronchitis, Asthma, and Throat Diseases.

A soft, low voice is an excellent thing in a telephone girl.

RUPTURE AND PILES CURED.

We positively cure rupture, piles and all rectal diseases without pain or detention from business. No cure, no pay. Also all *Private* diseases. Address for pamphlet Drs. Porterfield & Losey, 838 Market street, San Francisco.

Lavinia—Yes, James and I are to become partners for life. Mabel—And you will be the senior partner. How sweet.

Use Enameline Stove Polish; no dust, no smell.

THE HERCULES.

In placing the Hercules Gas or Gasoline Engine in the field in competition with other gas engines, we do so with the utmost confidence that we are "in it." Our system of operating this engine is so far ahead of all others that it needs but an introduction in any community to insure an immense sale. A woman can handle it. It requires no engineer. It can be started in an instant. No electric spark to get out of order. It oils itself. It beats all others. Write Palmer & Rey, 405-407 Sansome St., San Francisco for particulars. The price and capability will surprise you.

For Simplicity, It Beats the World. It has Fewer Parts, and is therefore less likely to get out of order than any other Gas Engine now built.

Daily Newspaper and Job Office]

We have used your four horse-power "Hercules" Gas Engine for nearly two months now, and have not yet failed to get our edition off on time; on the contrary, we find it the best investment we could have made. For convenience it cannot be beat. Unlike the steam engine it is clean, no coal to shovel into a furnace, no fires to get up, no water to watch to keep the boiler from going through the roof—indeed it is simple and economical in all respects, and we feel that in changing from steam to gas we have secured a donation of $100 per year to the office, independent of all other considerations, and that means that $100 is the difference in the cost of fuel per year between steam-power and gas power. Thanking you for past favors, including the great service done by you in putting an engine like the "Hercules" on the market, we are,

Yours truly, PENNYCOOK & HARRIER,
VALLEJO CAL., Jan. 14, 1892,
Proprs. *Chronicle.*

Running Printing Machinery.

The engine is a daisy! It is up and in splendid running order, and *operates our presses in excellent shape.* We are more than pleased with it, and feel confident that we will be able to introduce the "Hercules" in this county in a manner largely to your interest. REED & HUTCHINSON.

ANGELS, CAL., Feb. 24, 1892.

If you ever feel yourself getting conceited, just remember that the best people are all dead.

Try Germea for Breakfast

Fresh Air and Exercise.

Get all that's possible of both, if in need of flesh strength and nerve force. There's need, too, of plenty of fat-food.

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod Liver Oil builds up flesh and strength quicker than any other preparation known to science.

Scott's Emulsion is constantly effecting Cure of Consumption, Bronchitis and kindred diseases where other methods FAIL.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

Old Gold and Silver Bought; send your old Gold and Silver by mail to the old and reliable house of A. Coleman, 41 Third Street, San Francisco; I will send by return mail the cash, according to assay; if the amount is not satisfactory will return gold.

No Trees of 1st quality can ever be sent by mail. Mayhap you know it. By freight, prepaid if preferred, we ship safely 4, 5, or 6 ft. trees; 2-yr. Roses of rare excellence—everything! You actually pay less than for the puny stuff. 1,000 acres Nurseries. 20,000 acres Orchards. Exact information about trees and fruits. Stark Bros., Louisiana, Mo.

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

A man says this is a "tough world," and it is his opinion that very few who are in it will ever get out alive.

HOW'S THIS!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Teacher—What is a citizen? Voice in the rear—Please, mum, it's a policeman with his clothes off.

AN ENEMY BAFFLED.

There is an enemy with whom thousands are familiar all their lives, because they are born with a tendency of biliousness. With this enemy they are constantly battling with ineffectual weapons. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will baffle it. Mere purgatives will not reform a disordered condition of the liver indicated, not by constipation alone, but also by sick headaches, yellowness of the skin and eye balls, nausea, furred tongue and uneasiness, more particularly upon pressure on the right side, upon and below the short ribs. Avoid drastic purgatives which gripe and weaken the intestines, and substitute this world-famous anti-bilious cordial, which likewise removes malarial, stomachic and kidney complaints, rheumatism and nervousness. As a laxative of the bowels, painless but effectual, it improves appetite, sleep and the ability to digest, and possesses the additional advantage of a standard tonic.

The safest way to health, say what you will,
Is, never to suppose we shall be ill;
Most of the ill that we poor mortals know,
From doctors and imagination flow.

Now is the time to treat Catarrh of long standing. Ely's Cream Balm reaches old and obstinate cases, where all other remedies fail. Do not neglect procuring a bottle, as in it lies the relief you seek.

REV. H. H. FAIRALL, D. D., editor of the *Iowa Methodist*, says editorially, "We have tested the merits of Ely's Cream Balm, and believe that, by a thorough course of treatment, it will cure almost every case of catarrh. Ministers as a class are afflicted with head and throat troubles, and catarrh seems more prevalent than ever. We cannot recommend Ely's Cream Balm too highly."

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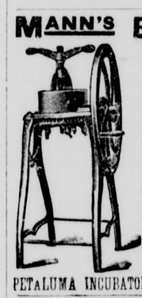

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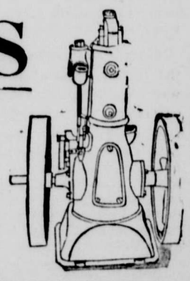

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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.

FRIDAY, MARCH 3, 1893.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

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THE SAD FATE OF A FORTY-NINER.

Might Be a Bonanza King if He Hadn't Converted His Mule Into a Calliope.

A party of prospectors had located their dry camp on the headwaters of the Meadow and were having rather indifferent luck. It is a broken up country, and its redeeming feature is the abundance of game of all kinds. While it may be termed a hunter's paradise, it is certainly a miner's sheol. Flour and bacon and beans had run low, and the boys had begun to "cuss" the country.

They were sitting around the fire one night smoking when a visitor, a stranger, with about as little ceremony as Poe's Raven, made his way into the circle and perched, not on a bust of Pallas, but on a busted aparahoe. For about two minutes the remarks were about as extended and interesting as were those of the famous Forty-niner. Finally he was induced to chew, and then he gave an account of himself. He was as near a nobob as a prospector can ever become; that is, he was making no attempt to better his condition, making his way afoot from one prospector's or trapper's camp to another. He was an old man, bowed and wrinkled. It was evident that the end of the rocky trail of life that he was traveling was not far off.

In the course of the evening one of the boys happened to speak of the old man's condition. The old fellow straightened up, adjusted one moccasined foot under him, "Injun" fashion, and remarked: "It may seem a little tough to you fellers to see me knockin' round this way when I ought to be a respectable member of sassiety, holdin' my own with Mackay, Flood, Hearst and Lucky Baldwin. I used to train with them fellers. I'm a '49er, I am, and I might now be a millynair if it wasn't fer a piece of hard luck I struck way back in the 50's.

"I struck out one spring mornin' in Californy with a mule packed with plenty of grub, and a good prospecting outfit. I had two dogs, cross between bull and shepherd, along for company. I packed with me a tin horn that I called 'em up with when they got too far away.

"I was makin' for the Mokeleunne hill district, which hadn't been prospected hardly any yet. I made durned good time, considerin' all things, till on the second week that gosh blamed mule got sick. The sun of a gun began to swell. He got down and rolled. Well, he kept swellin' and rollin' and groanin', and I thought every minute he'd bust."

The sweat stood out on the old man's brow as he related this. He paused a while, reflected, and continued:

"The way I figgered it out was that he had colic. I couldn't think of anything to give him but the soda I used to cook with. I'd heard it was good for the stomach, so I fixed up a drench of soda and water, stuck the dinner horn inter his throat, and commenced pouring the stuff inter him. It skeart him. He sneezed and snorted all at wunst, and spit out the drench. And when he snorted he blowed that 'ere horn. He seemed surprised to find that he wuz a musician. His ears riz, and he pranced 'round an' tooted that derned horn. The dogs heerd the tootin', and, true to their trainin', they come along head an' tail up. That derned mule kep' a tootin' that 'ere horn, all the time a-tootin' the wind off'n his stomach, and all at once, by gum, he struck out a tootin' that horn, an' the dogs follerin'.

"I wuz left thar 300 miles from nowhar, with no grub, mule, dogs nor nothin'. I wandered back to the nearest camp, and sence then I've been a wanderer, with no aim in life but to find my mules an' dogs. For forty years I've been chasin' the cussed varmints. I've seen lots of mules, but none uv'm hed er tin dinner horn in his mouth, nor two brindle dogs follerin' him. Have any of you fellers seen a stray mule around here?"

The old man's story created a profound impression. The boys unanimously elected him grand patriarch and assistant cook for as long as he cared to lay off from his wild and thrilling chase.—Spokane Falls Spokesman.

A Professional Juror.

Talking about professional jurors reminds me that when I was connected with the Smithsonian institution at Washington I knew a man by the name of Scrivener, who perhaps served more times on a jury than any other man at the capital. If anybody approached him with newspapers after a crime had been committed he would wave him aside majestically, saying: "I don't want to know anything about it or discuss the matter. You see I may be called to serve on the jury and a juror never discusses these things." Nothing could induce him to read the newspapers because it interfered with his professional duties as a juror. I think that man served about twenty days out of a month on an average. He could always answer the usual questions as to his opinions on a case satisfactorily to the counsel on both sides and the court. That was the only man I ever knew who made serving on a jury a profession. He was a very intelligent man and probably a fair juror, too.—Interview in New York Herald.

Lying Versus Stealing.

There is a half truth in the reply of the child in the following incident, which is quite impressive; but a lie, frankly acknowledged, is as much a "thing taken back" as is the return of anything that has been stolen.

She came to her mother with the question, "Which is worse, to tell a lie or to steal?"

The mother, taken by surprise, replied that both were so bad that she couldn't tell which was the worse.

"Well," said the little one, "I've been thinking about it, and I think it is worse to lie than to steal. If you steal a thing you can take it back, unless you've eaten it; and then you can pay for it. But," and there was a look of awe in the little face, "a lie is forever."—Youth's Companion.

For Twine, $72,000.

It seems to be the impression of many people that the mail when sent from an office is gathered carelessly together and thrown into a mail bag, which is then locked and dispatched. This is wholly wrong, for even in the smallest offices the letters and cards are all gathered face upward and tied into a neat package. The government furnishes the twine to do this, and some idea of the immensity of the postal service can be formed from the fact that in one year the cost to the government of the twine for this purpose (which, though strong, is of the cheapest quality) was nearly $72,000.—St. Nicholas.

Who Greeley Was.

Two young men stood gazing upon the statue of Horace Greeley Sunday afternoon. They were well dressed and intelligent looking. The fragment of their conversation overheard by the passer by ran thus:

"But why should he have a statue?"

"Why? Oh, he was the inventor of the printing press."—New York Times.

MUSICAL CULTURE.

A Few Well Meaning, But Not Too Kind Hints, for the Amateur.

MUSIC IS HOMICIDAL AND SUICIDAL.

It Devours Its Own Children and Slays Itself.—Radical Changes Concerning Instruments.

As speech to thought, as pictorial art to external nature, is practical music to music the element. And for this outward and audible art form music is dependent on human mediums, and those human mediums require a certain preparation to fit them for the reception and the transmission of their message. To some people, in whose natures musical sympathy is strong, this preparation comes easily and almost unconsciously. But the great majority need a kind of acclimatization before they can breathe and move freely in an element more or less strange to them, and this acclimatization is what we know as "musical culture."

Most people have some latent musical faculty, and this is capable of development. The notion has at any rate died out that it was effeminate for a man to play the piano and impossible for a woman to play the violin. It is not so long since, in the upper classes, no girl's education was considered even approximately complete without a large amount of piano forte drill—music it shall not be called—while a certain proficiency in this respect was too often held to atone for the absence of all other culture.

The violin on the other hand was held to be good only for men; perhaps we should restrict the term and say for fiddlers. Boys now and then learned a little of the instrument at school—a knowledge soon to be dropped and forgotten. The difference now scarcely needs to be pointed out. Boys and girls in numbers, and not a few who are no longer boys or girls, are learning to play on the violin and other stringed instruments. The discovery has been made that, though a virtuoso must begin early, it is not necessary to practice half the day at four or five years old in order to be a good useful player at twenty.

Ensemble classes and school orchestras show that on our amateurs the truth is at last dawning that unlimited solo performance is not the ultimate aim of all music training; that while only a gifted few can attain to high individual excellence and finish, the combination of many atoms of good, too small to be of any use singly, may result in an effect which is not only good, but great, so long as music, not self display, is the object sought after.

It may be roundly stated as a general truth that musical study proclaims itself on the housetops, without ceasing for an instant to assert itself in the garret, in the basement and at sundry intermediate points. The student's friends assist at every stage of his progress; they are involuntary and mostly unwilling participators in his difficulties, his perseverance, his triumph and his despair. Well for them if two or three such dramas are not going on in the house at once, to say nothing of probable puffs of melody and harmony from next door or over the way. That the character of musical practice is far superior to what it used to be avails these helpless ones but little.

To them it is an insignificant fact, compared with the fact that for every victim of coercion who formerly pounded a wiry piano for a couple of hours a day there now are a dozen students of various instruments and singers galore, all practicing away for dear life. Should any link be missing in the continuous chain of sound, it is filled up by barrel organs, street bands, wandering ballad singers, solos on the whistle and other peripatetic instruments.

Good, very good, no doubt. The musical crusader looks on the work and congratulates himself. There must be means to all end. Music requires machinery, and the machinery for music is being brought into a most forward state of efficiency. But the music itself, whence in the future is that to come? The "enraged composer" and his troubles have long been a favorite theme for the efforts of humorists. Yet the fact thus comically represented is no joke, and in the present condition of things it threatens to resume ugly proportions.

Music is homicidal, suicidal. It devours its own children and slays itself. Silence, the absence or cessation of musical sound, is an absolute necessity for musical thought. But putting on one side the troubles of composers, who after all are comparatively few and far between, the born poor things! to be Ishmaels, their hand against every man and every man's hand against them, what on the rest of the world is the effect of this unceasing, often incongruous sound? It is easier to complain than to cure, and far easier to point out these evils than to suggest any effective remedy for them.

If architects and builders would take into consideration the diffusion of noise, and would do something to make walls and partitions music proof, it would be much. There are continental towns both in France and Germany where practicing is prohibited by law, except at certain stated hours. For a large and enviable portion of mankind the remedy against the evil lies in getting used to musical sound, and so unconscious of it.—Nineteenth Century.

A Cannon Exploded in His Mouth.

It is on record that a German called Bucholz lifted with his teeth a cannon weighing about two hundred pounds and fired it off in that position. While performing at Epernay, in France, the same feat the barrel of the gun burst. Miraculously he was not killed, although several of the fragments were thrown over fifty yards. At Berlin two strong men appeared, one of whom performed the same trick as Samson, and his rival, Sandow, of bursting iron chains by contracting, and so enlarging, the biceps of his arm.—Chambers' Journal.

REVENGE AND SUICIDE OF A RAT.

The Rodent Punishes a Physician for Experimenting on Its Body.

Dr. T. J. Richie, a physician of Beaver Falls, Pa., has had an experience with a rat which he will not forget. He has been experimenting on rats, dogs and cats and other small animals for the purpose of studying the process of digestion. He would place the animal under the influence of chloroform, and then after cutting them open and noting the working of the digestive organs would sew up the wound, anoint it with a healing salve and then let the animal go.

Saturday he captured a large rat and placed it under the influence of the drug, when, to his surprise, he discovered that the animal was one that he had previously operated upon.

He examined it for a second, and then, just as he turned to his case to get the necessary instruments to make further investigations, the rat revived, jumped from the table, sprang into the open fireplace and escaped up the chimney. The doctor, thinking the rat would pop out of the top of the chimney, ran out on the street to see it, but no rat appeared.

That night as he was asleep he was awakened by a sharp pain in his finger, and opening his eyes he saw a rat, which proved to be the one which had escaped from him the previous evening, scamper off the bed and up the chimney again. He examined his finger and found it badly bitten.

He washed and bound up the wound and went to sleep, only to be again awakened by the same rat biting his nose. He chased it away, but he got little sleep that night, for the rat kept returning, and when he attempted to kill it the wily little creature always successfully took refuge in the chimney.

The next night, and for several nights afterward, the rat disturbed his rest by its persistent and bloodthirsty attacks. Dr. Richie couldn't help but be curiously interested in the little fellow's welfare, even though his experience was rather unpleasant.

Finally he stopped up the chimney, but the rat managed to get out. He then left the door of his room open, thinking the rat would seize the chance to leave the premises. He also set a trap for it, but he didn't catch it until Monday evening.

When the rat saw the doctor it showed every sign of terror, and when he put the tramp on the table and brought out his bottle of chloroform and sponge, it gave a despairing squeak, tore savagely at his abdomen with its sharp teeth until the wound, only imperfectly healed from the previous operation, burst open, its bowels pushed out, and the poor little animal rolled over, kicked convulsively and died. It had committed suicide rather than submit to another operation.—Butler (Pa.) Citizen.

Seed Wheat Four Thousand Years Old.

Has the wheat found in the catacombs of Egypt ever been known to germinate?

A great many cases are known in which the catacombs of "mummy wheat" has sprouted and produced its kind. The first experiment was made by the famous Wilkinson about 1840, who planted a number of grains taken from a tomb believed to be nearly 4,000 years old. The grains germinated, the stools producing from fifteen to twenty stalks. The ears were of remarkable size, some of them exceeding six inches in length.

The quality of the wheat produced was about equal to that known at present as Egyptian. The extreme dryness of the Egyptian climate no doubt contributed to the preservation of vitality in the grains, but even with this favoring circumstance the immense length of time during which the grains retained their germinating power renders the circumstance very remarkable.—St. Louis Globe-Demecrat.

A Strange Custom.

According to a Yorkshire (England) notion, a new born infant should always be placed in the arms of a maiden before it is touched by anyone else; and in some instances its right hand is bound in a cloth during the first day of its existence in order that it may gather riches when grown to manhood or womanhood estate. In many parts of the United States, Germany, France and Holland, as well as throughout the British Isles, it is considered very important that an infant should "go up" before it goes down in the world. Thus, if a child is born in the lower story of a house, it is instantly bundled up by one of the old women and carried upstairs; if the event occurs in the upper story the same old woman is expected to take the child in her arms and clamber upon the top of a table, bureau, or even a chair—anything to get the little one up in the world.—St. Louis Republic.

Nature's Nervine.

Dandelion is the coming nervine for women. More than one experienced physician tells of its use in cases of nervous depression and melancholy almost suicidal. Hysteria with indigestion is most successfully treated by dandelion alone, using a strong decoction of the roots. For school girls growing green and black with overstudy or bad circulation from any cause, for excitable women and those hysteric subjects who make their friends' lives a burden if not their own, the simplest remedy is a cup of strong dandelion coffee three times a day. But it must be strong and from the roots, fresh as possible, not the dried stuff sold as dandelion, which is half bread crumbs, and the other half any age with the life roasted out. No official preparation compares with the decoction of herbs and roots fresh from the garden or well kept at first hand.—Shirley Dare's Letter.

The Light of the Sun.

The sun gives 600,000 times as much light as the full moon, 7,000,000,000 times as much as the brightest star in the sky and 36,000,000 times as much as all the stars in the heavens combined. In size the sun equals 1,300,000 earths, but owing to its smaller density its weight equals only 300,000 earths.—Current Literature.

FACTORY GIRLS.

Sketches of Their Lives in the Great Mills of Lancashire, England.

AT THE LOOM FROM CHILDHOOD.

Provisions Made by the Oxford Factory Owners for the Recreation of Their Employees.

For the recreation of their hands mills have no provision whatever—as a rule, that is. There are a few exceptions, and only a few. Unique certainly are the Oxford mills at Ashton-under-Lyne, in connection with which the late Mr. Hugh Mason founded a little colony. For outdoor sports there is a large play ground, with swings, etc., and a bowling green attached. When the weather is unfavorable the hands can go to the recreation rooms. On the ground floor of these is a reading room liberally supplied with newspapers and periodicals, and having a library of 700 volumes.

A coffee room leads off it, and from that again the baths are reached. Up stairs is a large lecture room fitted with desks and with a platform at the end. Busts of great men are on pedestals round the walls. Scott and Burns are in a niche together, as is fitting, and near them are Homer, Shakespeare, Dante and Milton. Michael Angelo looks at Raphael, Bright and Cobden, Newton and Watt, Franklin and Washington—all are there; and at intervals there are also hung portraits of inventors and improvers of cotton machinery. In connection with these rooms there is a good brass band. Sewing and other classes, too, are held, while during the winter months concerts and lectures are of frequent occurrence. Of all this it should be noted Messrs. Thomas Mason & Son defray the expenses.

From other portions of the district we take the following. The secretary of a cotton operative spinners' association is stated to have said:

"Any girl who wants work can have it in the mills. That labor market is never overstocked. At the present time, particularly in the spinning department, some firms are shorthanded. Nowadays many girls in Manchester do not care to go into the mills; they would rather work in the warehouses and shops."

"There has been an improvement in the lot of the factory workers?" asked the interviewer.

"Yes," replied the secretary, "in every way; wages are higher, hours shorter. But, mind you, hands have to work harder while they are at it, because the machinery runs faster and they have to look after more of it. Why, in my young days a weaver tended only two looms, now she tends four."

Throstle spinners, the writer adds, work with as little clothing as possible and generally in their bare feet, though some wear slippers. Cardroom hands wear straight pinafores, cut away at the neck and with short sleeves. The distinctive parts of the mill girl's dress are clogs on the feet and a small snawl—'handkerchief,' they are called—on the shoulders.

Weavers, though there is nothing peculiar about their dress, can generally be distinguished from other factory girls. They have a personal trade mark—their front teeth are often bad, and besides many of them have at times a peculiar gesture. Drawing in the breath to suck weft through a shuttle causes the teeth to decay. The mannerism is similarly explained.

In a weaving shed the noise is deafening. You cannot hear your own voice. So the weavers attract one another's attention by a shrill "Whoo!" and converse by means of signs and by watching the movements of the lips. They are so proficient in labiomancy that they can follow a private conversation anywhere if they can see the speakers' faces. This circumstance explains a common observation that is otherwise enigmatical. "Mind what tha'rt sayin'" one gossip will remark to another, glancing suspiciously at the object of their talk, "oo's a wayver."

Some mill girls never do any housework; their ignorance in which branch of female education is consequently colossal. Hundreds cannot make a pudding or a pie for the life of them, and the writer has heard of a lass putting a rabbit in a dish whole and making a crust for it with suet. There are factory girls on the other hand—and these are in the majority—who take their full share of cleaning, cookery, needlework, etc.

As a rule, too, the lasses are in every way respectable. When a factory lass and her sweetheart go off on a trip or take a week at Blackpool or Southport or the Isle of Man, as often as not she pays the expenses. She it is who in due course buys the furniture—aye, and perhaps the ring and all the rest. Whether she will stand treat in this or not, the four loom weaver need never remain single. Among factory girls she corresponds to the heiress of ordinary life, and as such has no difficulty in obtaining a husband.

When offsprings become old enough they are sent to the mill, as their parents were before them. The typical Lancashire woman does not like the idea of their aiming higher. As they soon receive good wages their parents are rapidly placed in comfortable circumstances—more comfortable than they ever knew perhaps. This state is the factory operatives' summum bonum—the position beyond which he or she very rarely goes.—Cassell's Journal.

No Difference Perceptible.

Jones—Very stupid girl, that Miss Wilpin.

Smith—How so?

"Why, you see we were guessing conundrums the other evening, and I asked her what was the difference between myself and a donkey."

"Well?"

"Well? Why, by Jove, she said she didn't know."

"Well, as far as that goes, I don't either."—Texas Siftings.

WEATHER PREDICTIONS VALUABLE.

Rev. M. J. Savage Says Gen. Greely's Forecasts Are Nearly Always Right.

In spite of the fact that I often hear it said that the prophecies of the weather bureau are generally wrong, the records of 1890 prove that they were correct more than 85 per cent. of the time. And most of the misses meant only that the predicted change was a little earlier or later than the time set. Now, considering the capacity of New England weather to outwit the wisest prophet, I submit that this is a most remarkable record. In the office at Washington I examined a large map of the United States, in which were speck pins or pegs, indicating all the stations from which reports are constantly received. These reports cover force and direction of the winds, barometric conditions, temperature, cloud, rain, snow, clear, all that are helps to a knowledge of atmospheric conditions. Twice a day lithographed maps are issued and sent out all over the country. These contain an accurate and graphic picture of the conditions all over the land. It was interesting to take the maps of a week and trace the changes day after day.

The general informed us that he was obliged to make his predictions precise and definite. And yet a little thought will show that such precision must be beyond any human certainty. Let us look at a concrete case and see:

Here, for example, is a storm center in northern Texas. It is moving at a definite speed east by north. Just which way will it go? Will it keep straight on, or will it turn farther north or farther south? Will the velocity of its movement increase or diminish or remain unchanged? By studying the atmospheric conditions in those regions toward which it is moving a shrewd calculation can be made. But suppose those conditions change? The experts in the office may hold different opinions, but some one must decide and the prediction must be made.

Brother Talmage the other day accounted for the failure of the government prophesies by saying that pious prayers sometimes interfered. Said he, "A storm starts; but after it has gone a little way it strikes a prayer and glances off." This is an element of uncertainty not usually taken into account. But if people are going to interfere with the matter in this way, of course they have no right to complain of any failures on the part of the bureau.

But, leaving this one side, a little careful thinking will show how exceedingly difficult it is to forecast a matter so uncertain. It is a wonder to me that no larger number of failures occur.

The worth of this work (which, on the whole, is the best in the world of its kind) is incalculable. To our agriculture, to our shipping and to many other interests it is of untold service.

More attention should be given to the purely scientific side of it. But this is not Gen. Greely's fault.—M. J. Savage in Boston Globe.

Crankiness of Opera Singers.

Tenors are more troublesome than other singers. That is because they have a fair knowledge of the laws that govern supply and demand. The good tenor voice is more scarce than any other, and it is worth more to its possessor, and he is naturally more careful of it. An operatic tenor oftentimes makes himself positively disagreeable to all about him by his senseless course. In his opinion the happiness of mankind and the movements of the planets all depend upon the state of his vocal organs. To him life begins and ends with the voice, and to be happy it must be in good trim.

A tenor especially is easily thrown out of condition, and because he is so sensitive is one reason why he is so impractical. His whole mind and his entire existence are concentrated upon his vocalization, and he becomes in time the worst representative of that division of humanity known as cranks. When he is not anxious about his condition he is worried lest in the evening's performance he shall not be able to strike his high "C" with proper force and clearness, and after he has struck it he is alarmed lest his organ may have been overstrained in the effort. All this narrow channel of thought and action tends to make him foolish. There are exceptions to this rule as there are to every rule, but these exceptions are few.—Chicago Post.

Ancient Gloves.

There is nothing new under the sun. The carving of a long glove has been found in a hole where cave dwellers once lived. Just when these strange people existed has not been decided, but was thousands and thousands of years ago, and the sculptured glove is of the same shape as the many button ones worn by ladies of the present. The gloves of the ante-glacial occupants of a cave are supposed to have been made of roughly dressed skin sewed with needles of bone; but they were worn just the same, and the general pattern remains unchanged.

There is plenty of other evidence that gloves are of very remote origin, although none that goes back so far. The Anglo-Saxons wore gloves in the Seventh century, but the men were the ones then to observe the custom, the ladies covering their hands with their sleeves. Earlier than this Norman officials and high personages of that country covered their hands, and in many places in the Bible the word "shoe" is used when scholars maintain it means "glove."—New York Ledger.

The Jumping Bean.

One of the curious products of Mexico is the jumping bean, a vegetable curiosity, whose freaks of acrobatic agility have never been fully explained by the scientists. They grow in pods, each pod containing three beans. Each segment is rounded on one side and A shaped on the other, greenish yellow in color, and in circumference about the size of a large lead pencil. When placed on a table they roll over and skip about, sometimes actually jumping a good two inches. When held between the thumb and forefinger they are felt to beat as strongly as the throbbing of a strong man's pulse. The agricultural department at Washington has been acquainted with the rarity since 1884.—St. Louis Republic.

Signs of Weather.

A recent little work on barometric plants, published in France, gives, among other interesting facts, the following: If the stalks of clover and other leguminous plants stand upright there will be rain; if the leaf of the wood sorrel turns up it is a sign of a storm, as is also the closing of the convolvulus flower, the expanding of the lettuce flower and the turning upside down of the flower of the pitcher plant, but if the last named stands erect it will be fine, as it will be if the flower or the sorrel opens.—New York Times.

Good Football Clothes.

"Does the czar play football?" asked an American sightseer at St. Petersburg, as he inspected the emperor's steel vest and boiler iron trousers.

"Oh, no," replied the guide, "these are merely to protect his imperial majesty from the Nihilists."—Epoch.

HELD AT BAY.

A British Army Officer's Adventure With Three Ferocious Tigers.

TOO NERVOUS TO FIRE A SHOT.

The Striped Beasts Play all Around Him.—The Death Cry of His Horse Attracts His Friends.

"Tell you the most exciting adventure of my life?" said Lieut. Charles F. Stewart, formerly of her majesty's army in the India service, but now a resident of Birmingham, Ala. "Well, I met with quite a number of more or less thrilling adventures hunting lions and tigers in the jungles, but only once did I lose all hope. I shall never forget that hunt; in fact I shudder every time I think of it. Two other officers, English visitors in India, and myself went into the interior for a tiger hunt. We camped near a large jungle, where tigers were reported by the natives to be plentiful. We had three servants with us, and in addition employed a dozen natives, several of whom had much experience in tiger hunting.

"The first day in the jungle we killed a young tiger, and then we hunted four days without catching sight of another. We would spend the day beating through the jungle and return to our camp at night. There was plenty of smaller game, but we were out for tiger or nothing. The sixth day out we went into a portion of the jungle where it was not so dense, and we could make our way on horseback very well. We kept pretty well together until noon, but found no game. At noon we stopped to eat a cold lunch, and, as it was extremely hot, the others of the party decided to rest for two hours before they proceeded.

IN A BAD PREDICAMENT.

"While the others were resting I mounted my horse and rode alone toward a small stream a short distance to the right of our camp. Along the bank the jungle was so dense that my horse could not get through. I turned to go back to camp, but had advanced only a few steps when my horse stopped with a loud snort of terror. I looked ahead, and there, not more than 100 feet away, were three of the largest tigers I ever saw. They were standing still, and seemed undecided whether to attack us or to run away. My horse was trembling with fright and I could not move him forward or backward. I raised my gun to shoot, then lowered it again, for I realized that if I killed or crippled one of the beasts the others would be upon me before I could fire again.

"The tigers seemed still undecided what to do, and I shouted at them as hard as I could, thinking possibly I might frighten them away. At the sound of my voice the beasts lashed their tails and began to play about like huge cats, but all the time they were advancing toward me. For a few seconds I was thinking very fast, trying to decide on some plan of action. I thought of urging my horse forward and riding right past them as rapidly as possible. I buried my spurs in my horse's sides, but he would not move. Every moment the frightful looking beasts were coming nearer and nearer.

"Now they were creeping and gliding through the tall grass, just as a cat creeps upon a bird. I thought of another plan, and lost no time in putting it into effect. Bending forward I removed my feet from the stirrups, raised myself out of the saddle and slipped along the back of the horse until I dropped to the ground. The horse was now between me and the tigers, and if he would only stand still until they sprang upon him I might be able to escape unnoticed during the struggle I knew would follow. My horse seemed paralyzed with fear, and I began slowly backing away

CHASED BY THE BEASTS.

"I had not gone ten feet when I saw three great tawny bodies rise in the air and come down on the back and neck of my poor horse. When the horse felt the sharp teeth and claws tearing into his flesh he gave one long, piteous, almost human cry and then began to struggle for his life. Taking advantage of this struggle I was getting away as fast as possible. I saw my horse go down with the tigers tearing at his throat and sides, and I knew the struggle would soon be over. For a moment I felt I was safe, and turning I started on a run toward camp. After running a few steps I looked back, and, to my horror, saw one of the tigers coming bounding after me. His hideous jaws were covered with blood and his eyes gleamed like balls of fire.

"I turned and raised my rifle, but before I could pull the trigger I saw the other two tigers leave the dead horse and come bounding toward me. Then I lost hope. Great drops of perspiration rolled down my face, and my knees were so weak I could scarcely stand. I determined to risk a shot at the first tiger anyway, and reduce the fearful odds I had to contend against. I fired, but my nerves were too weak, and I missed. At the sound of the shot all three of the beasts stopped for a moment, then they began creeping forward for a spring.

"I said a prayer of some kind and gave myself up for lost. It seemed to me I stood there an age watching those angry beasts creeping nearer and nearer. My nerves were about to give way entirely under the terrible strain when I heard a noise behind me. A moment later a deafening volley of rifle shots, and then I sank to the ground in a faint. The cry of my horse had been heard at the camp, and half a dozen of the native hunters were sent out to see if I was in trouble. They came up just in time, and the well aimed shots from their heavy rifles killed all three of the beasts."—Elmira Telegram.

About Business Letters.

A business letter is a curious specimen of literary art. Brevity is its salient feature—its weakness and its strength at the same time. One always feels that the man who wrote it was terribly pressed for time, and was over anxious to economize on paper and ink. The sentences are short and snappy. Fantastic and unauthorized abbreviations fill it. Personal pronouns are eliminated on every occasion—in fact, sense and form are immolated on the altar of brevity—and the result is a letter which is as free from padding as a linen handkerchief.

The portentous "Gents" with which it is often begun, and trite "Yours truly" with which it is always concluded are characteristic of the contents.—Buffalo Express.

According to the assertion of the eminent physiologist, Sappy, the stomach contains 5,000,000 glands by which gastric juice is secreted.

A good dinner is one of the greatest enjoyments of human life. Mere money is a very inadequate compensation to a complete cook.

A Clever Collie.

T. Sidney Cooper, the English animal painter, says that he often made valuable studies in Cumberland, at places where Scotch drovers halted with their cattle for the night. On such occasions he often had a chance to see illustrations of an animal's intelligence, as well as of its physical perfection.

One day, when there was a pouring rain, a man consented to sit for me at the inn where I was staying. He brought his collie with him, and both of them were dripping wet, so he put off his plaid and laid it on the floor by the dog.

I made a very successful sketch of the man, but before I had finished it the dog grew fidgety with the wet plaid, and his master said, "Tak' it awa', mon, tak' it awa'!"

The dog took the end of it between his teeth and dragged it out of the room.

After I had finished the drover's portrait I asked him if he thought his dog would lie quiet for a time, as I wished to sketch him.

"Oh, yes, mon," he answered, "he'll do anything I say to him. Watch! Watch!" he called, and then "whustled" for him, as the Scotch say.

As the dog did not appear, we went together to look for him, and found him sitting before the kitchen fire with the end of the plaid in his mouth, holding it up to dry. I expressed my admiration of his intelligence, and the master replied:

"Ah, he's a canny creature, sir! He knows a mony things, does that dog, sir. But come awa', mon, the gentleman wants to mak' your picture."

So we returned to my room, and the handsome collie sat for his portrait.

Improved Chair for Theatres.

To the theatre managers of this country is commended a new form of chair for use in theatres, music halls, etc., which is now being introduced into England. This chair is already in use in several theatres in Germany, and is intended not only to prevent panic in case of fire, etc., by enabling the audience to gain the exit doors more easily than hitherto, but also to allow officials of the theatres and members of the audience to move with freedom from one place to another.

For this purpose the seat and back of the chair are free to move, and are connected suitably together, so that by means of a counterbalance weight a mere touch of the hand will cause the seat and the back to move simultaneously on hinges to a vertical position, the seat by raising and the back by lowering, thereby allowing free passage along or through the tiers. The very idea of such a device, when the absurd amount of inconvenience and annoyance suffered in comparative patience by the ordinary theatregoer is considered, raises up visions of comfort and pleasure which it seems hard to believe will ever be realized.—New York Telegram.

A Very Wide Awake Eye.

A man of the shabby genteel order went into the reading room of one of the hotels, and seating himself in an easy chair drew a paper from his pocket. He held the paper before him, and while his left eye remained closed he appeared to be reading. Time slipped by, and it was several hours before the watchman was attracted to him. During the next hour the fellow never moved, and with fear and trembling the watchman went to his side.

The right eye gazed mechanically at the paper, and, fearing that its owner had died in that position, several of the employes of the hotel gathered around him. He was given a rough shake, which brought him to his feet, and explanations followed. The man had no money and did not want to walk the street in the pelting rain. His right eye was an altificial one, and by holding a paper in front of him and closing his left optic he could sleep, while to all appearances he was reading.—Providence Telegram.

The Rat and the Swan.

During a dreadful storm, when the river Tyne had flooded the country all around, a number of people were assembled, watching the huge masses of hay swept along in its rapid course. At length a swan came in sight, struggling sometimes for land and at others sailing in its stately manner along with the torrent. As it drew near a black spot was observed on its snowy plumage, which the spectators were astonished to find was a living rat; and it is probable it had been borne from its dwelling in some hay rick, and, seeing the swan, had hastened to it for a refuge. On the bird arriving on land the rat leaped off its back and scampered away, but a man having no respect for the sagacity which the rat had displayed killed it with a blow of his staff.—New York Mail and Express.

TO IMPROVE COOKING RECEIPTS.

As a matter of useful information it may be stated that whenever a cooking receipt calls for a baking powder the "Royal" should be used. The receipt will be found to work better and surer, and the bread, biscuit, rolls, cakes, dumplings, crusts, puddings, crullers or whatever made, will be produced sweeter, lighter, finer-flavored, more dainty, palatable and wholesome. Besides, the "Royal" will go further or has greater leavening power, and is therefore more economical than any other powder.

Many receipts as published still call for cream of tartar and soda, the old-fashioned way of raising. Modern cooking and expert cooks do not sanction this old way. In all such receipts the Royal Baking Powder should be substituted without fail.

The greatest adepts in the culinary art are particular to use the Royal only, and the authors of the most popular cook books and the teachers of the successful cooking schools, with whom the best results are imperative, are careful to impress their readers and pupils with the importance of its exclusive employment.

The Royal Baking Powder is the greatest help of modern times to perfect cooking, and every receipt requiring a quick raising ingredient should embody it.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

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FRIDAY, MARCH 3 1893

The investigation of Attorney General Hart affords a fine illustration of how public business is managed. A political "worker," i. e. a useful political tool, was appointed Secretary of the Board of Harbor Commissioners of San Francisco. An expert briber and ballot-box stuffer only needs opportunity to become a thief—he is that already at heart—and when Gray got a chance he stole the funds belonging to the Commission. Three Commissioners had become sureties for their Secretary, and when his stealings were discovered suits were brought against them to recover the stolen money. The total amount claimed by the State in these suits was $184,526. Of course it was the duty of the Attorney General—Marshall then held that office—to prosecute the suits. But Mr. Marshall had his political interests to take care of. It was politics that got him the office, and all that "was in it", and he hired a set of attorneys in San Francisco to attend to the suits. Attorneys are always as "willin" to take these suits as Barkis was to take Peggoty. Mr. Marshall employed them, but they looked to the State, not to him, for payment, and the State purse is big. The suits were not concluded when Mr. Marshall went out of office. He was succeeded by Johnson, who was a better "fence builder" than Marshall, and a "fence" is equally important to politicians and to gentlemen of the profession of the Artful Dodger. Every politician has his Fagin. Of course Mr. Johnson had his "fence" interests to attend to, and he employed another set of attorneys to help in the suits. Why not? It would be ungenerous to prevent one's friends when a safe opportunity offers to have a whack at the State Treasury. But the business was not settled when Johnson went out of office. Byron cried,

"I want a hero; an uncommon want,
When every year and month sends forth a new one,
Till, after cloying the gazettes with cant,
The age discovers he is not the true one."

Well, we wanted a hero for the office of Attorney General. We had tried several lawyers and the result was not satisfactory. Heroes were not plentiful. In fact there was not a single real live hero around. But it was a ground hog case; we had to have one, even if it were necessary to create one. The Devil then had business that required his personal attendance at Washington as Father of lies. But he had a first-class Lieutenant on the Pacific Coast, and to Tom Fitch was entrusted the task of creating our hero. Success was assured when his choice was made. Tom at once turned us out a hero who had instructed Grant and Sherman how to win the battle of Chattanooga, but who generously refused to claim the credit that was his due until both of them were dead, and he was needed for Attorney General of California. We elected our manufactured hero, and he at once elected a new set of attorneys to help in the famous suits. Instead of continuing to sue for the whole amount of $184,526, our heroic Attorney General compromised for the sum of $17,847.76, being less than one tenth of the amount claimed by the State. Of course the parties who had got off so easily were glad enough to pay the money to the Attorney General, but now a new difficulty occurred. A lawyer would at once have paid the money to the State Treasury and taken his receipt which would have ended his responsibility, but the Attorney General, being a hero, didn't know what to do with it. The caution that had prevented him from claiming the glory for the victory of Chattanooga, while Grant and Sherman were alive, prompted him to say nothing at all about the matter. Or maybe he really had learned the first rule of law, which is, that when an attorney recovers money in a suit his first duty is to keep it himself. But "the best laid schemes o' mice an' men gang aft agley." By accident the Legislature discovered that the Attorney General had money belonging to the State, and then the "hero" asked a Judge to tell him what he should do with it. Now all the attorneys that had been employed to recover this money have put in bills for their fees, and the amount of these bills is more than two thousand dollars greater than the whole sum recovered. Again we say this case is a fine illustration of how machine politicians attend to public business. The Attorney General not long since "got religion", and he will doubtless find great consolation in reflecting upon the promise made to another repentant sinner when he was nailed to the cross.

GOVERNOR SEWARD'S LOST BET.

He Fails to Establish His Identity and Loses Twenty Dollars.

The other afternoon, when the shadows were growing longer in the streets and the day was taking on a somber hue, a little group of politicians sat in the city hall regaling each other with ye stories of ye olden time. Among those reeled off was the following regarding an experience of William H. Seward, who was then governor of the Empire State. It seems that while traveling around through the rural districts and making sure that his political fences had no very bad breaks in them, he came one evening to the humble abode of a farmer.

It was too far from the town where he was stopping to go back that night, and so he asked permission to stop there. This was cheerfully granted, and after partaking of an old fashioned country supper the old farmer invited his unknown guest to take a ride across the country with him, he having an errand to do in a neighboring village. With all the suavity for which Mr. Seward was justly famed, he accepted the invitation, and as they drove along in the gathering twilight he entertained the old farmer with all manner of campaign experiences and stories.

The old farmer's native shrewdness caused him to wonder why the stranger should show him so much attention, and at last he blurted out:

"Say, be you a book agent?"

"Not that I know of," was the governor's smiling rejoinder.

"Perhaps you're a lightning rod man, eh?"

"No, sir; you are wrong again."

"Then you're a sewing machine man."

"No, sir."

"Well, then, by gosh, you must be a politician.'"

Mr. Seward at once acknowledged the soft impeachment, and then informed the inquisitive old fellow that he was the governor of the state of New York. This quieted the old fellow for awhile, but at last he could hold in no longer, and he quietly informed Mr. Seward that he thought he was a liar. Mr. Seward, however, insisted on the truth of his story, and the dispute finally resulted in a wager of twenty dollars. The money was placed in an old lantern that was carried in the wagon to be used in case of emergency, and it was agreed that the first person they met was to decide as to the ownership of the money. Should he fail to recognize Mr. Seward as governor the former was to win, and vice versa.

The test soon came. Driving by the shop of a wayside blacksmith, the proprietor himself stood in the doorway. The farmer stopped his wagon and Mr. Seward said:

"My friend, my veracity has been questioned by the gentleman with me, and I should be pleased to have him convinced as to who I am. Will you be kind enough to tell him?"

The man of brawn and muscle peered at Mr. Seward long and earnestly. Then turning to the farmer he said, in awe-struck tones:

"He's all right, Bill! I know him! He's Thurlow Weed, by gosh!"

The farmer took the twenty dollars and Mr. Seward was poorer by that amount than when he started out.—Chicago Mail.

A Trick of Cross Examination.

In an action for payment of a tailor's bill, a witness swore that a certain dress coat was badly made, one of the sleeves being longer than the other. "You will," said Erskine slowly, having risen to cross examine, "swear—that one of the sleeves was—longer—than the other?"

Witness—I do swear it.

Erskine (quickly, and with a flash of indignation)—Then, sir, I am to understand that you positively deny that one of the sleeves was shorter than the other?

Startled into a self contradiction by the suddenness and impetuosity of this thrust, the witness said, "I do deny it."

Erskine (raising his voice as the tumultuous laughter died away)—Thank you, sir; I don't want to trouble you with another question.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Soldiers Prefer Grain Food.

Cornmeal was the grand necessary of life to those legionaries who, led by Cæsar, subdued the world, and who counted themselves starved and were apt to mutiny if reduced to the "famine fare" of animal food. Even British troops have been known to suffer from an exclusive meat diet, as indeed we found to our cost in the Zulu campaign of 1878, while the preference of the Roman soldiery for the vegetable food has its justification in the experience of the Russian army, and still more of the German one in 1870, which carried that memorable campaign to its triumphant close on the Erbswurst (pea sausage favored for a little bacon).—London Lancet.

Large Family.

Patsy Dooley was a very poor arithmetician, and was puzzled by a great many questions of numbers which did not enter other people's heads.

One day a new acquaintance remarked in his presence:

"I have eight brothers."

"Ye have eight brothers?" said Patsy. "Then I suppose ivery wan o' thim has eight brothers too?"

"Certainly."

"Arrah, thin," said Patsy, "how many mothers had the sixty-foor o' ye?"—Youth's Companion.

Paper Fire Engines.

A novel fire engine is being tried by the Berlin fire department. The carriage is constructed entirely of papier mache, all the different parts—body, poles, etc.—being fashioned in the best possible way. The weight is much less than the ordinary carriage, while the durability is equally great.—New York Journal.

Force of Habit.

First Little Girl—Your papa is awful cross.

Second Little Girl (apologetically)—He used to be an elevated railroad guard.—Good News.

ANOTHER LOST BONANZA.

Plenty of Evidence in Arizona to Show Where Gold Was Once Found.

The legends of lost mines of fabulous wealth in Pima county are almost numberless, and it might be truthfully added, generally mythical. The old timers can tell of them by the hour, and a few persons have been shown glittering evidences in confirmation of the wonderful tales reluctantly recited with superstitious dread of the consequences of their perfidy by almost superannuated Indians and Mexicans.

That the precious metals were mined on a gigantic scale in the dim past the many remaining evidences already discovered fully verify, yet the investigation of those that chance has revealed has seldom proved financially successful. Old arrastres covered with the decay of centuries, and crude smelting furnaces that have almost returned to the dusty destiny of all matter, speak of industries once in active operation that history and even aboriginal tradition fail to mention.

Some of the traditions told sound like fairy tales, and one, however skeptical, cannot but become deeply interested in their recital. As a sample of the highly plausible, well authenticated and extremely seductive narratives, one related by Charles O. Brown, of this city, may be received with interest.

"Speaking of old mines," said Mr. Brown, "I have spent a good deal of time and money in hunting up clews, and one mine was actually found, and I can go to it any time. Out in the Silver Bell country I can take you to a mountain so full of tunnels and shafts that, if they were in good condition, you could travel through all day long and not reach the end.

"A number of old timers have visited it, and, judging from the vast work done there so long ago, they concluded that a great mine of some kind had existed there, which had likely been worked out. Many times has it been located, and though its walls, roof and floor were carefully scanned and sampled, the result, while showing some gold, was discouraging, assays showing from a trace up to several dollars per ton.

"Many years ago I talked with an old Papago Indian, with whom I was on very friendly terms, having often extended him little favors, about the gold and silver mines. In a burst of confidence he told me that a great many years ago, when he was a very small boy, the Indians at San Navier del Buc made weekly trips to a very rich gold mine. On Saturday night they returned with the products of their toil. The priest in charge of the mission kept a small table in front of the altar, covered with a white cloth, upon which the pious toilers placed their metallic offerings to the church.

"This table was often covered with golden nuggets, varying in size from a pea to one's fist, and it was a rich sight. After the usual service the priest would descend, and as he picked up each precious piece he would proclaim the name of the donor and afterward would call them forward to receive the special blessing of heaven. On the following Monday they would again take up their march in a northwesterly direction for the mines, and for a very long time this was repeated, until the priests were driven out of the country, when they abandoned mining entirely.

"The old Indian had one time gone with the miners, who followed a well beaten trail toward the Silver Bell country, and he saw them take out the gold. He agreed to show me the place, and out of curiosity I sent a man with him one day. They went out to the old mine I have spoken of in the Silver Bell country, and when they reached a certain gulch the Indian pointed to the top of the mountain and said he would find a shaft there, covered with cat claw bushes, out of which the most gold was taken. The man found everything just as the old Indian told him, but long disuse had filled up the shaft until it was nearly full.

"On returning, the old Indian could not be found. He had gone ahead and was not met for several days. He then said he did not dare to show the mine to the white people, and protested that he did not show it for fear the Great Spirit would take his life. He said the white man had found it, but he did not show it.

"I visited the mine afterward, but the work necessary to clean out the shaft was too great and too expensive to undertake, and it has never been touched."—Arizona Enterprise.

True Courtesy.

On one occasion Robert Browning's son had hired a room in a neighboring house, in order to exhibit his pictures there, and during the temporary absence of the artist, Mr. Browning was doing the honors to a room full of fashionable friends.

He was standing near the door when an unannounced visitor made her appearance, and of course he shook hands with her, greeting her as he had the other arrivals.

"Oh, I beg your pardon," she exclaimed, "but, please, sir, I'm the cook. Mr. Barrett asked me to come and see his pictures."

"And I am very glad to see you," returned Mr. Browning, with ready courtesy. "Take my arm, and I will show you round."—Temple Bar.

A Chinese Girl's Fall.

On Nov. 28, 1880, a schoolgirl named Ng A Soo fell from the roof of a four storied house, a distance of sixty or seventy feet. Her skull was fractured in several places and the right parietal eminence was deeply impressed. Enough to kill anybody, one would say, or at the best, to induce lifelong idiocy! Not a bit of it! In exactly six weeks Ng A Soo left the hospital, "seemingly" says the clinical report, "in no way the worse for her fractured skull."—London Hospital.

Occasionally the English viper will attempt to engulf too large an animal, and Mr. Bell found one on Poole heath the skin of whose neck had thus been bursted in several places.

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FRED BURCKHARDT

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1893, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... January 28th
" .....February 25th
" .....March 25th
" .....April 29th
" .....May 27th
" .....June 24th
" .....July 22d
" .....August 26th
" .....September 23d
" .....October 21st
" .....November 18th
" .....ecember 18th

THOS. C. ROLAND, W. M.
B. RHINE, Sec.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrator of the estate of JOHN MORTON, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of Mack & Laird in the town of Independence, Inyo county California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

J. J. MORTON.
Administrator of the estate of John Morton, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal. Nov. 30th, 1892.
Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Administrator.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

OWENS RIVER AND BIG PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Big Pine, Cal. Location of works, Big Pine, Cal.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT a meeting of the Board of Directors held on the 14th day of February, 1893, an assessment (No. 5) of Twenty (20) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at the office of the Company, in the town of Big Pine, Inyo county, Cala.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on SATURDAY, the 11th day of March, 1893, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction and unless payment is made before will be sold on SATURDAY, April 1st, 1893, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.
R. W. THOMAS, Secretary.
Office—Big Pine, Inyo county, Cala.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.

Bee Keeper.

Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

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Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

DENNIS J. HESSIAN,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
☞Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.☜
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

W. T. BUNNEY,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

F. E. DENSMORE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

J. W. P. LAIRD. P. H. MACK
MACK & LAIRD.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
INDEPENDENCE CAL.

WALTER A. LAMAR
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
☞NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.☜
Office and residence at the Johnson place, Independence, opposite Levy's Hotel.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
A. J. DAVIS,
30-tf Independence,

ASSESSMENT NOTICE

LONE PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of works, Inyo county, California.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Board of Directors held on the 28th day of Jan. 1893, an assessment (No. 3) of Twenty five (25) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the Company, in the town of Independence, Inyo county, California

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on Saturday, the 4th day of March, 1893, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before will be sold on Saturday, March 25, 1893 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

DAVID HOLLAND,
Secretary.

WE WANT YOU

to act as our agent. We furnish an expensive outfit and all you need free. It costs nothing to try the business. We will treat you well, and help you to earn ten times ordinary wages. Both sexes of all ages can live at home and work in spare time, or all the time. Any one any where can earn a great deal of money. Many have made **Two Hundred Dollars a Month.** No class of people in the world are making so much money without capital as those at work for us. Business pleasant, strictly honorable, and pays better than any other offered to agents. You have a clear field, with no competition. We equip you with everything, and supply printed directions for beginners which, if obeyed faithfully, will bring more money than will any other business. Improve your prospects! Why not? You can do so easily and surely at work for us. Reasonable industry only necessary for absolute success. Pamphlet circular giving every particular is sent free to all. Delay not in sending for it.

GEORGE STINSON & CO.,
Box No. 488, Portland, Me.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine. Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address

ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.,
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First Class and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

Dried Fruit
FOR SALE CHEAP.
Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts
Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.
S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.
☞First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.
THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSfield, opposite the Southern Hotel
Prompt and careful treatment given and the easiest possible pain inflicted. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

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A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select List.
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Newspaper Advertising Bureau
10 Spruce street, New York

P. W. FORBES P. H. MACK
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY, the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South-east corner of the south-east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hahhah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Despricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North-west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South-west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South-east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the North-west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

J. W. Murphy.

BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDIS
...Consisting of...
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
☞Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and price before purchasing elsewhere
Independence, Cal., March 9 1884.
47tf

$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N. Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay $1 EZ for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GEORGE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, MARCH 3 1893

OUR NEXT PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

OUR NEXT VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

OUR

Congressman .....A. CAMINETTI.
Assemblyman.....P. H. MACK.
Superior Judge.....GEO. M. GILL
Sheriff.....JOHN S. GORMAN.
Clerk.....DENNIS J. HESSIAN.
District Attorney.....P. W. FORBES.
Assessor.....P. A. CHALFANT.
Treasurer.....W. T. BUNNEY.
Coroner.....H. H. HOWELL.
Surveyor (endorsed).....JOSEPH SEELY.
Supt. Schools.....J. H. SHANNON.
1st Supervisor Dist.....ROBT. LOVE.
2d Supervisor Dist.....A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist.....W. H. UHLMEYER
4th Supervisor Dist.....JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist..FRANK FITZGERALD.

Religious Services.

Rev. H. J. Winsor will preach on Sunday at the Fort at 10 a. m.; Georges Creek 2:30 p. m.; Lone Pine, 7 p. m.

Rev. J. G. Smith will preach at Independence 7 p. m.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

BORN.

BULPITT—In Round Valley, Feb. 17, 1893, to Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Bulpitt, a son

JOHNSON—At Bishop, Feb. 21, 1893, to Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Johnson, a daughter.

WRINKLE—At Lone Pine, Feb. 25, 1893, to Mr. and Mrs. L. F. J. Wrinkle, a son.

MARRIED.

STEWART—DODGE—At the residence of the bride's parents, at Lone Pine, March 1, 1893, by I. H. Mulholland, J. P., C. W. Stewart to Miss Martha Z. Dodge.

DIED.

AHERN—At Keeler, March 2, 1893, Dennis Ahern, a native of Ireland, aged 62 years.

J. A. McKenzie, of Lone Pine, visited Independence yesterday.

The little son of Dr. Middleton, of Lone Pine, is suffering with an attack of scarlet fever.

It is reported that J. R. Moffitt has sold his ranch at Georges Creek to Fred Eaton of Los Angeles.

The carpenter work upon the new church at Lone Pine has been completed and the structure is now in condition for holding religious services in it.

H. M. Yerington, D. A. Bender and R. J. Laws were at Independence last Sunday. They were making a trip over the C. & C. road with a special train.

Mr. and Mrs. Meysan, of Lone Pine, accompanied by their daughter, Miss Adelina Meysan, will start for Los Angeles on Sunday, where they expect to visit for a couple of months.

The N. S. G. W. will produce the celebrated drama, "Caste", just as soon as Miss Lena Thompson is sufficiently recovered to take part. Due notice will be given when the time arrives.

Roberts and Bush have got their plant in order for making borax and will soon begin shipping. They have already enough made for a cargo or two. They are reported to have a good claim.

S. P. Smith, of Bishop, writes that he will visit Independence soon with his stallion Antare. An advertisement for this fine young horse and the thoroughbred stallion Pickpocket, will soon appear.

O. I. Mairs started for Los Angeles with a private conveyance last Sunday. He expected to reach Mojave in time to assist in loading the band of beef cattle which he and Fred Holbert are interested in.

Jas. Herod passed through town this morning on his way to Big Pine from Bakersfield. He brought over a band of work horses and will clear and seed a large tract of land belonging to him south of Big Pine.

The *Index* has had a happy habit of resurrecting old files of the *Independent* and comparing articles of different dates. The last issue of the *Index* would make a curious comparison with every issue of that sheet for the past six years.

The *Index* says it has "faithfully attempted to defend the C. & C. R. R. for the past six years for glory." Wonder if it abuses it now because the *glory* has ceased to be forthcoming? It looks to a man up a tree as though the C. & C. R. R. has quit putting up *glory* for the *Index*.

The Legislature has made prize fighting a felony. This ought to have been done long ago. Every feature of barbarism, brutality and villiany is connected with prize fighting. The principals are brutes and their backers are swindling scoundrels, or rich fools like Baird, who is backing Mitchell. The Legislature has done credit to itself and the State by putting an end to a disgrace.

The *Independent* has been working steadily for many years to secure railroad connection with Los Angeles. Everybody in Owens Valley agrees with us that our only hope lies in this direction. And at last we have converted the *Index*, whose C. & C. *glory* has been discontinued, by the way. That's right, neighbor. Join the vast majority, and the much desired object may be attained.

A Finish At Last.

About sixteen years ago the few settlers then at Big Pine began to build a canal for irrigation purposes. The people were poor and the work went on slowly, nothing at all being done sometimes during intervals of a year or two. When the Crocker Brothers bought the McMurry property a few years ago and went to live at Big Pine, they put new life into the project. During the winter now ended the work was pushed vigorously, and now nothing but a few finishing touches remains to complete what for the originators was a great undertaking. The canal will cover at least twenty-five thousand acres of as fine land as any in the valley. It is intended by the people of Big Pine to celebrate the formal opening of the canal soon with a grand jollification to which all the people in the county will be welcome.

A Great Anniversary.

The Keeler anniversary will be held with all the usual festivities. St Patrick, as usual, will be certain to attend, and Mr. and Mrs. Barnes are already preparing to do honor to a guest so venerable and illustrious. Supervisor Wilson and Supervisor Fitzgerald are pledged to provide shamrocks for the occasion. Everybody who can will go to Keeler on the 17th to share the pleasure that never fails on the great anniversary.

Borax.

About eighteen tons of borax per month are taken out from the works of Conn and Trudo in Saline Valley. J. R. Eldred has the contract for hauling; his team of twelve animals brings seven and a half tons each trip. Part of the road across the Inyo Mountains is steep and makes very hard hauling.

Thanks.

To the many kind friends whose constant attentions and services were unceasing while they could be useful, and whose sympathy was manifest in the dark hour of bereavement we hereby tender our heartfelt thanks.

MRS. JOHN LUBKIN AND FAMILY.

Notice.

All parties are hereby cautioned against Hunting, Shooting, or otherwise trespassing on the premises of the undersigned.

JOHN SHEPHERD,
J. E. SHEPHERD,
W. L. HUNTER.

Georges Creek, Feb. 12, 1893.

Settle and Save.

All persons indebted to the undersigned are hereby requested to come forward and settle their accounts with money or notes. By so doing debtors will save money and oblige

THOMAS & HILL,
Big Pine.

The Stewart—Dodge wedding at Lone Pine on Wednesday evening was a very quiet affair, only the immediate relatives of the contracting parties being present. After the ceremony was performed and congratulations duly presented the company sat down to an old fashioned wedding supper. Good things abounded, and the wedding cake of mammoth proportions was cut by the bride, and toasts to her happiness were quaffed in copious libations of old port. May the young couple enjoy a long and prosperous career.

Several mining experts have recently inspected the Hirsch mine, and it is quite likely that a sale may be effected.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

(Official.)

Proposals for Care of Indigent Sick of Inyo County.

Notice is hereby given that sealed proposals will be received by the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California at the office of the County Clerk until, and not later than 10 o'clock, a. m., on Thursday, April 6, 1893, to contract for the care of the indigent sick of Inyo County for the term of one year beginning May 10, 1893, and ending May 9, 1894.

Said bids to designate the amounts for which parties contracting will maintain all indigent sick properly admitted to contractor's care, on the basis of an average of four patients per day throughout the year; to include all medicine, nursing, board, lodging and washing, and the burial and funeral expenses of any indigent sick person who may die while under such maintenance and care. Said bids must designate the price per person at which all excess of patients over the average of four each day throughout the year will be cared for, such excess to be paid for by extra allowance on presentation of bills, duly verified at the regular meeting of said Board immediately after said contract has expired—the average of four per day to be paid for at the regular meetings of the Board, on bills duly verified, by warrants drawn upon the Hospital Fund of said county.

The person or persons to whom said contract shall be awarded shall give a good and sufficient bond in double the sum of the contract price for the faithful performance of said contract.

The maintenance care and management of such indigent sick by such contractor shall be at all times subject to the inspection of said Board of Supervisors, or any member thereof, or any person appointed by the Board for such purpose.

Bids must be indorsed, "Proposals for Care of Indigent Sick," and the same will be opened between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 2 o'clock p. m. on said Sixth day of April, 1893, and the Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

ROBT. LOVE,
Chairman.

Attest:
D. J. HESSION, Clerk.
Dated March 1, 1893. m3 4w

(Official.)

Proposals for Boarding County Prisoners.

Notice is hereby given that sealed proposals will be received by the Board of Supervisors of Inyo county, at the office of the County Clerk until Thursday, April 6, 1893, up to the hour of and not later than 10 o'clock a. m. of said day for the boarding of Inyo county prisoners, at the County Jail in Independence and at the Bishop Branch Jail—separate bids for each locality for the term of one year, beginning May 10, 1893 and ending May 9, 1894. Said bids to designate the price per diem for each prisoner, and said board to be paid for by warrants drawn upon the General Expense Fund, upon bills duly verified and presented at the regular meetings of said Board of Supervisors.

Bids must be indorsed "Proposals for Boarding County Prisoners," and the same will be opened between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 2 o'clock p. m. on said Sixth day of April, 1893, and the Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

ROBT. LOVE,
Chairman.

Attest:
D. J. HESSION, Clerk.
Dated March 1, 1893. m3 4w

MISCELLANEOUS.

(Official.)

Proposals for Services of County Physician.

Notice is hereby given by the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, that sealed proposals will be received by said Board, at the office of the County Clerk until 10 a. m., and not later, on Thursday, April 6, 1893, for the services of a Physician qualified under the provisions of "An Act for the Regulation of the Practice of Medicine and Surgery in the State of California," attending the indigent sick in charge of the contractor for the care of such persons for the term of one year, beginning May 10, 1893, and ending May 9, 1894.

Said bids to designate the amount per annum for which said Physician will give due and regular medical and surgical attendance upon said sick, and also all such services as may be required for prisoners in charge of the Sheriff.

The person to whom said contract may be awarded shall give a good and sufficient bond in double the sum of the contract price for the faithful performance of such duties. Said services to be paid for by warrants drawn upon the Hospital Fund, upon presentation of bills, duly verified, at the regular meetings of said Board.

Bids to be indorsed "Proposals for Service of County Physician," and the same will be opened between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m., and 2 o'clock p. m., of said Sixth day of April, 1893, and the Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

ROBERT LOVE,
Chairman.

Attest:
D. J. HESSION Clerk.
Dated March 1, 1893. m3 4w

(Official.)

Proposals for Advertising Delinquent Tax List.

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to an order of the Board of Supervisors of Inyo County, State of California, made January 10, 1893, sealed proposals will be received for publishing the List of Delinquent Taxes of said County and State for the fiscal year 1892-93. The first publication thereof to be made on or within five days before or after the first Monday in June, from copy to be furnished by the Tax Collector. Bidders must state the rate per square of two hundred and forty ems nonpareil for the first and each subsequent insertion, for the time designated by, and including such postponements as may be ordered by said Tax Collector.

All bids must be endorsed "Proposals for Publishing Delinquent Tax List," and addressed to the Clerk of the Board of Supervisors, and will be received up to and not later than the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, and opened by said Board on Thursday, April 6, 1893, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 2 p. m. of said day, the right to reject any bid being reserved.

ROBT. LOVE,
Chairman.

Attest:
D. J. HESSION, Clerk.
Dated March 1, 1893. m3 4w

ORDER FIXING TIME AND PLACE FOR HEARING OF PETITION TO LEASE CERTAIN REAL ESTATE AND DIRECTING NOTICE TO BE GIVEN.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of the Estate of John Allen Hannah deceased.

Upon reading and filing the petition of William L. Hunter, Executor of the last will and testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, praying that he be authorized, empowered and directed to lease certain of the real estate belonging to said estate, which is described as follows, to-wit:

The S ½ of the S E ¼ and S ½ of the S W ¼ of Sec. 10; the E ½ of the S E ¼ of Sec. 9, and the N E ¼ of Sec. 15, all in Township No. 10 S. R No 34 E., M. D. M., situate in Inyo County, California.

Also lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12 in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, California, as the same appears of record by the official plat of said town now on file in the office of the Recorder of the said County of Inyo.

Wherefore it is hereby ordered that all persons interested in said estate appear before the Judge of said Court on Monday, the 6th day of March, 1893, at the Judge's Chambers, in the Court House in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., of that day, to show cause if any they can, why the first mentioned real estate should not be leased from the date thereof until the first day of November, 1893, for the rental of Three Hundred Dollars, as is more fully set out in the petition on file herein, reference to which is hereb made for further particulars, and also to show cause, if any they can, why the last mentioned real estate should not be leased from the date thereof until the first day of November, 1893, for a rental of $10.00 per month, as is also more fully set forth in said petition, and to which for further particulars reference is here made.

It is further ordered that a copy of this order be published in the Inyo Independent, a newspaper published and printed within the said County of Inyo, for at least two weeks, said publication to be completed before the said 6th day of March, 1893.

GEO. M. GILL.
Judge of said Superior Court.

Dated this 14th day of February, 1893.

[Endorsed.]

SUPERIOR COURT, COUNTY OF INYO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

In the Matter of the Estate of John Allen Hannah, Deceased.

Order to Show Cause why Lease of Real Estate should not be made.

Filed Feb'y 14th, 1893.
D. J. HESSION, Clerk.

IRWIN'S SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,

Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

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DR. J. S. MC QUEEN,

DENTIST.

Graduate Chicago College Dental Surgery.

All kinds of dental work done according to latest improved methods.

Examination free. Office in H. E. Wright's Drugstore

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ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will presen the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

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—WILL BE GIVEN AT—

Lake View Hotel,

KEELER,

MARCH 17, 1893.

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STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS,

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A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR

Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

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Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,

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BIG PINE - CAL.

New House,
New Furniture,
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

Freight! Freight!

BISHOP & MOJAVE

Through Freight Line.

George Meads,

PROPRIETOR.

Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:

J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
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Special rates given on car-load lots

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc

AT

L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

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BIG TOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

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Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

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A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

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BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for outdoor parties.

Customers supplied on all points

Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

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BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

F. W. BEDFORD.....LESSEE.

Horseshoeing .....$2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see
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MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every ort made to give satisfaction to patrons.
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A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer In
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
GROCERIES
MINERS
Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,

Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

Independence, Cal. A. N. BELL,

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1		To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Mound House.....	11:30 p. m.		5.50 p. m
Dayton	12:00 p. m.		5:10 p. m
Wabuska	2:05 p. m.		2:50 p. m
Hawthorne	5.50 p. m.		11:10 a. m
Luning	7:05 p. m.		9:55 a. m
Sodа Springs.....	8:05 p. m.		9:15 a. m
Belleville.....	9:15 p. m.		7:55a. m
Candelaria.....	Ar. 10.00 p. m		Lv. 7:20a. m
	No. 3.		No. 4.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Belleville.....	8 20 a. m.		5:25 p m.
Benton	11:50 a. m.		1:35 a.m.
Bishop Creek	2:00p. m.		11:00 a. m
Alvord.....	2.45 p. m.		10:00 a. m
Independence.....	4:20 p. m.		8:30 a. m
Lone Pine.....	5:10p. m.		7:40 a. m
Keeler.....	Ar. 5:55 p. m.		Lv. 7:00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

At HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (20 miles); Bodie (3 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

At LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri-weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville Grantsville and Belmont.

At CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Mountain, Montezuma Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D A BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.

J. C. MILLER, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS

The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 td

Inyo

Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH FAST STOCK.

The route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER, Propr.

ROYAL

IS THE

Best Baking Powder

The Official Government Reports:

The United States Government, after elaborate tests, reports the ROYAL BAKING POWDER to be of greater leavening strength than any other. *(Bulletin 13, Ag. Dep., p. 599.)*

The Canadian Official Tests, recently made, show the ROYAL BAKING POWDER highest of all in leavening strength. *(Bulletin 10, p. 16, Inland Rev. Dep.)*

In practical use, therefore, the ROYAL BAKING POWDER goes further, makes purer and more perfect food, than any other.

Government Chemists Certify:

"The **Royal Baking Powder** is composed of pure and wholesome ingredients. It does not contain either alum or phosphates, or other injurious substances.

"EDWARD G. LOVE, PH. D."

"The **Royal Baking Powder** is undoubtedly the purest and most reliable baking powder offered to the public.

"HENRY A. MOTT, M. D., PH. D."

"The **Royal Baking Powder** is purest in quality and highest in strength of any baking powder of which I have knowledge.

"WM. MCMURTRIE, PH. D."

The Government Report shows all other baking powders tested to contain alum, lime or sulphuric acid.

Autographic Treasures.

Among the treasures of the two literary societies of the university are many valuable and interesting letters. Rummaging through a pile of these epistles at the Phi Cappa hall were found many letters from men who have immortalized themselves—Clay, Calhoun, Webster, Hayne, Davis, Lee. They are their letters of acceptance of honorary membership, or in reply to some letter forwarded them by the society. The most beautiful of all—and in fact it might be pronounced one of the most lovely letters ever written—was a letter of acceptance of honorary membership in the Phi Kappa society, written by Theodore O'Hara, the poet.—Athens (Ga.) Banner.

Some Old Acorns.

C. R. Robertson once found a cavity in a large burr oak tree in which about a pint of pin oak acorns had been stored. The excavation in which the acorns were found had been made by woodpeckers, and was in the most solid part of the tree. Mr. Robertson says that, according to Chambers, there was 398 years' growth of wood over the end of the cavity, yet all the acorns were as fresh as if only put away by the birds or squirrels the fall before.—St. Louis Republic.

Valued Indorsement

of Scott's Emulsion is contained in letters from the medical profession speaking of its gratifying results in their practice.

Scott's Emulsion

of cod-liver oil with Hypophosphites can be administered when plain oil is out of the question. It is almost as palatable as milk—easier to digest than milk.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

S.S.S. CURES MALARIAL POISON

Nature should be assisted to throw off impurities of the blood. Nothing does it so well, so promptly, or so safely as Swift's Specific.

LIFE HAD NO CHARMS.

For three years I was troubled with malarial poison, which caused my appetite to fail, and I was greatly reduced in flesh, and life lost all its charms. I tried mercurial and potash remedies, but to no effect. I could get no relief. I then decided to try S.S.S. A few bottles of this wonderful medicine made a complete and permanent cure, and I now enjoy better health than ever.

J. A. RICE, Ottawa, Kan.

Our book on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

Best in the World! Get the Genuine! Sold Everywhere!

VALENTINE'S ELECTRIC BELT for Ladies or Gentlemen.

Latest improved. Is recognized by the medical profession as the only common-sense belt made for the cure of Seminal Weakness, Pains in Back, Loss of Memory, Hysteria, Nervous Prostration, or any disease arising from youthful indiscretion. Relieves in one or two days Rheumatism, Constipation, Paralysis, Kidney or Liver Troubles. **Price $10.** Send for circular. Sent C. O. D. or on receipt of price. Address,

OSGOOD BROS., Druggists,

OAKLAND, : : : : : : CALIFORNIA.

ASTHMA CURED by SWEDISH ASTHMA CURE. *Sample mailed free.* COLLINS BROS. MEDICINE CO., St. Louis, Mo

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

A Goat Protective Association.

Out in that part of the northeastern section of this beautiful city of magnificent distances where the festive goat blossoms as the rose of Sharon and the lily of the valley, and his fragrance fills the soft Swampoodle air, a goat protective association has been formed to the discomfiture of Poundmaster Einstein and the defeat of the ends of justice. One of the rules and regulations governing the internal economy of the glorious capital of 62,625,250 people, more or less, provides that a goat which wanders unlicensed upon the purple hills of Swampoodle, and browses on her luscious tomato cans or masticates her esculent old boot legs, may be apprehended by the minions of the law, and being duly impounded, its owner shall pay the sum of $1 in the coin of the realm for its restoration to the empurpled heights and the enjoyment of the tomato cans aforesaid.

But the people affected hate this tyrannous restriction upon the liberty of the goats and their own property rights, so each man's castle is a house of refuge to the innocent kid or the rancid old butter, and when the minions of Einstein appear every door is opened, and the fleeing goats escape pursuit and are hidden away until the danger is averted. By this means the goat population in the northeast is rapidly increasing, while the poundmaster's goat fund is actually dwindling away to invisibility, and the poundmaster refuses to be comforted.—Washington Star.

Characteristics of Handwriting.

Handwriting has its characteristics, and is a study in itself to those who want to become familiar with its peculiarities. It can very easily be told whether a person whose writing you want to identify is a man or a woman, a minor or adult. It is very seldom a handwriting assumes its permanency before the writer is 25 years old. The age of the writing can approximately be determined by various methods. If it has a Spencerian appearance you may know it was written after 1882, as at that date the Spencerian system was introduced. If it is the black aniline ink that is generally used everywhere now, you may know it was written after 1873. The older inks had iron or some diluted dyestuff for a basis, and preceded the aniline. An analysis of the writing will most generally determine the date of the writing.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

To Prevent Paint From Scaling.

To prevent the paint on iron or wood from scaling off when exposed to the weather, first thoroughly wash the parts to be painted and then brush over the surface with hot linseed oil. By following this method, especially with iron articles, no scaling of the paint will occur. In cases where the articles to be painted are small and can be readily heated, it is better to heat them and plunge them into the oil. The thin liquid oil when hot enters into the pores of the metal, absorbs the moisture, and the paint then applied so firmly adheres that frost, rain or air cannot effect a separation.—Philadelphia Record.

Japanese Bells.

Bells were in use in China, Japan and India long before they were known in Europe. In the space fronting the temples of Nikko, Japan, there are enormous bells of exquisite purity of sound, too heavy to be suspended in any tower which this people build, and so they are swung on low frames of stout timber, the bell being only three or four feet from the ground.

They are rung by means of battering rams, made of long joists of hard wood, suspended so as to swing by the united aid of many human hands. They give out soft and muffled, though deep and far reaching, notes.—Youth's Companion.

He Was a Pounder.

The millionaire was desirous of employing a slugger to protect him from dangerous visitors, and a big two fisted fellow applied for the place.

"How much will you charge for your services?" inquired the cautious millionaire.

"Aw, I don't know," said the slugger carelessly. "About fifty dollars a pound, I guess."

The millionaire looked at the applicant's knotted muscles and heavy hands and concluded that the figures were not too high.—Detroit Free Press.

A Corner in Shawnee.

TRUE STORY OF A WALL STREET HERO BY HENRY CLEWS.

"Annie," he exclaimed, "I don't know why you come here to the winder where everybody can see as hasn't got no business to, but I don't care. Everybody knows that I've been courtin' you since we went barefooted together to the red school house, an' it'll take mor'n Mis' Gamble's tongue to keep me from kissin' you as I had ought to."

Annie started to raise her hands, but Daniel was too quick for her, and he held her head in his arms while he pressed his lips to her cheek, for she turned her face away. When he let her go she sank into a chair and looked—not at her lover. Daniel Hardy was not an analyst. He felt her resistance; he was vaguely disturbed by it, but he could not tell what was wrong, even if anything was. He took a chair near Annie and began:

"I've be'n lookin' for'ard to this, Annie, ever sence you went to school three years ago. I made up my mind then that when you come home I would have money enough laid by to set up housekeepin'."

"Don't, Daniel, don't," interrupted Annie, and she reached impulsively forward and took one of his great hands in both of hers. "Don't let us talk of it now, please."

"But I done it," he persisted; "they's money in the bank, an' I've got a chance to buy the old Ransum place, an' by a little fixin's it'll do fust rate till we can build a new house onto it. The sile jist 's good 's they is in the county, 'n if you liked it better, I p'sume the bank would let me have money enough to build to oncet. Everything's ready jest 's soon 's you are, 'n' it shall be jest 's you want it, 'n' I don't perpose to hurry you neither, 'scept it's a long time I've b'en awaitin'."

"You are so good," Daniel, and Annie was almost crying; "but please don't speak of it now; wait a few days, do!"

She bent her head down and kissed the brawny, soil-worn hand she held, and kept her face there to conceal the tears that ran over it.

After a strange pause, "All right," said Daniel; "all right, Annie, jist's you say."

She raised her head, dashed away the tears and smiled, and, without knowing exactly how or why, Daniel left the house.

Two weeks passed, during which Daniel held his peace in painful wonderment while sundry disquieting rumors gained currency in the village. They did not reach Daniel's ears at once, for few people cared to intrude upon him, but it was said by so and so that one of Annie's classmates had a handsome, wealthy brother who had visited his sister many times throughout the past school year, and who had been very attentive to the Posket beauty during the graduation festivities.

The first intimation that Daniel received that others than himself were sensible of some change in his relations to Annie came from our friend Postmaster Sparks. The usual concourse of villagers was idling in the store one evening waiting for the stage to bring in the mail. Daniel was there, silent and somber.

"Got a touch of malary, Dan'l?" asked the postmaster; "you don't seem to be lookin' 's smart's usual."

"I'm so's to be settin' up, Mr. Sparks," responded Daniel, evasively.

"Yaas," drawled Mr. Sparks; "they's several sicknesses 's don't confine a man to his bed, hay?"

As Daniel made no reply, the kind-hearted postmaster continued:

"You're a younger man th'n I am, Dan'l, but you've got more sense th'n most boys of your age 'n' you'd ought to have seen that you can't spect too much in affeers of the heart. Hay, Daniel?"

Daniel rose from the cracker barrel on which he had been sitting.

"Mr. Sparks," he said slowly, and all the villagers listened intently; "you be an older man th'n I be, 'n' you'd ought to have learnt to meddle with nobody's business that don't consarn yourn. Mebbe though, bein' postmaster, you can't help it."

If ever a sally pleased the listeners that one did. Sparks was notorious, even in rustic Posket, for his persistence in learning about the correspondence that passed through his hands.

"They's no sense in gittin' excited, Dan'l Hardy," he said, "'n' they's no call for you to be sassy to a man's went to school with your father. Everybody in Posket 'n' fer miles around knows that you've be'n courtin' Squire Stockwell's daughter, the Lord knows how long, 'n' be'n engaged to her for goin' on three year, 'n' p'raps more; you've's much's admitted it yourself. An' all I've got to say is, it's a long lane that aint got no turnin'."

Daniel's heavy jaws were shut hard together, and down went his clinched fists into his pockets. He stood still for a moment, and none of his neighbors ventured to address him. Then he left the store without waiting for the stage and went home.

It did not need that gossips should inform Daniel of the rumors concerning the rich young man from New York, for he came in person to Posket shortly after the scene in the postoffice. He wrote his name—Theodore Wellman—on the register of the village tavern, and asked the landlord about the fishing in the neighborhood. From this inquiry to questions about people and to Squire Stockwell's standing in the community was a simple matter, but the landlord, while willing enough to answer, was by no means hoodwinked. He knew the trend of Posket gossip, and Mr. Theodore Wellman had not finished his supper before the landlord was morally certain that this was the man who had become the rival of Daniel Hardy. When the meal was finished and the New Yorker had smoked a cigar, he inquired the way to Squire Stockwell's, and sauntered off up the road. Then the landlord put on his hat, left his hired man in charge of the tavern and repaired to the postoffice. The store was full, as usual, and the landlord bade a general good evening to his neighbors, and sat down near the door on a soap box.

"City chap come to your place on the stage, didn't they, Mr. Jenkins, hay?" asked Postmaster Sparks.

"Yep," replied the landlord, pulling a straw from a broom and transferring it to his mouth.

"Boston?"

"Nop."

"Springfield, 'spose?"

"Nop, neither. 'Twa'n't Springfield."

"Twa'n't New York?"

"Yep, 'twas."

"Goin' to stop long?"

"Didn't say."

Landlord Jenkins exercised his teeth on the straw, waiting for somebody to take up the line of examination that the postmaster had temporarily laid down, and as no one seemed ready to do so he added after a pause: "But I have an idea he is."

"How so, landlord?" queried the postmaster, masking his burning desire to know under an affected indifference.

"Wal," said Jenkins, "this here man's name is Wellman, with Theodore to the front of it, 'n' he comes from New York. He brought some new fangled fishing rods 'long 'n' says he's goin' to try for trout. Huh! then he goes 'n' asks a string of questions ten rod long 'bout Squire Stockwell. Says he knowed some of the family, but never met the squire, wants to know ef it's the proper thing to speak to Stockwell as squire; asks ef his family is enjoyin' good health; looks off at the mountings when I slyly says a how Annie seems to miss her boarding school, and then he asks the names of all the hills roundabout, 's ef he didn't care a dried pea about the Stockwells; 'n after supper asks the way to Stockwell's house 'n' goes there. 'Pears to me 'taint trout he's come down a fishin' for."

As a matter, of course, all Posket knew before another sundown that "Annie's city feller" had come to town on a sparking errand. Squire Stockwell had not suspected it from the nature of Mr. Wellman's call, but he was made to see the matter in its true light by several of his neighbors during the day following.

With all the town he had looked forward to Annie's marriage with Daniel Hardy as a foregone conclusion and it seemed like questioning the ways of Providence to suggest a different order for their lives. The affair troubled him seriously and his anxiety was by no means lessened when, after supper, he saw Wellman strolling up the gravelled path that led to the front door. It was one of those evenings, too, on which Daniel was certain to call. It occurred to the squire that something ought to be done—but what?

For several minutes he fidgeted uneasily while Mr. Wellman chatted of his day's sport with the rod. He was indeed a handsome man, tall and well proportioned, and his smooth cheeks and refined features looked none the worse for the scorching that a day in the open air had given them. He talked entertainingly, too, and, what was better, like an unassuming, honest man.

Presently the squire rose and excused himself in the best way he knew, and went out, leaving his wife, who was also disturbed about the situation, to entertain the probable suitor. Annie was there, to be sure, but her face was grave and her tongue inactive. Squire Stockwell wandered out to the front gate and gazed earnestly down the road. He was right. The sun had but just gone down and the figure he had seen tramping sturdily down the hill was that of Daniel Hardy.

Two or three commonplace remarks passed between them, and Daniel's somber face grew dark. The squire began to wonder why he had left the house to intercept the visitor, and at last he asked, with a great effort:

"Hear any news when you came through the village, Dan'l?"

"Yes, I did, squire, an' I s'pose that's what you're standin' here for, an' not lettin' me in."

"Wal, Dan'l, I ain't a goin' to do no interferin', 'n' Lord knows you'll be welcome to my house the blackest day in the year. You know me, Dan'l, an' I know you. It 'peared to me that p'raps ef you knowed, you wouldn't keer to come in tonight."

The squire's rugged face was luminous with compassion. Daniel gave one glance at him, another at the darkening hills and asked:

"Is he in there with her?"

"Yes, Dan'l, he is, but understand me, so fur's I know, nothin' has b'en said between 'em 's should change matters. Nothin' has be'n said to me 'cept 'bout fishin' an' railroad sheers. We hain't had no chance to speak to Annie, but ef it comes to a pint, Dan'l, you shan't be the sufferer. No child o' mine shall play fast 'n' loose with a likely young man 's she's be'n pra'tically promised to for years."

"Squire Stockwell," rejoined Daniel, and there was a rough, grating sound in his throat, "there shall be no forcin' of Annie where I'm consarned. Ef she can't take me after what I've done and b'en, ef this man 's I've heerd about has b'en fillin' her mind with what ain't true, ef—wall, the long an' short of it is, Squire, I've waited, 'n' I kin wait again."

"Said like a man, Dan'l," exclaimed the Squire, though he gained but a dim notion of what was passing confusedly in the young man's mind. "Now that you know how things is, do you want to come in?"

"I don't see no reason why I should stand aside because you've got a visitor," replied Daniel.

There must have been something grim in Daniel's entrance to the "settin' room," for Annie was dreadfully pale and a sense of constraint was shared by all except Mr. Wellman. The conversation was as general as this polished gentleman could make it until he withdrew. Then the squire and his wife started for the kitchen, and as Annie showed a disposition to follow them, Daniel said:

"I want to speak to ye, jist a minute, Annie."

She remained standing with eyes cast down, and when the door closed on her parents Daniel went on:

"I aint goin' to say anything of what you've forbid me, Annie, nor I ain't goin' to hurry you; I jist wanted to remind you that I'm a waitin' for you to say the word, jist 's you told me to. I shant say a word to-night ef you don't look up," he paused, and it seemed as if Annie tried to raise her head, but if so the effort ended in a shudder. So he continued: "Not tonight then, but p'raps to-morrow, or the next time I come. Good-by."

He took her unresisting hand in his for a moment and then left the house.

Late the next afternoon, just as Daniel had deposited a huge log in the mill-yard and was about to turn his oxen's noses homeward, he was confronted by Annie Stockwell. It was three miles from the squire's house, but the walk had not brought color to her cheeks, and the sight of her lover gave no brightness to her weary eyes.

"My goodness, Annie!" exclaimed Daniel, "you look sick. Here, sit down on this log."

"No, Daniel," she replied, in a low voice; "I must hurry back. I came here to see you."

[TO BE CONTINUED]

HOW PEOPLE SAY GOOD-BY.

Observations on the Subject from a Traveling Salesman of Chicago.

"When I'm on the road," said a traveling man at the Sherman house, "I make a study of the different manners in which different people bid their friends good-by. A business man comes on the car with his wife, gets a seat for her, puts her bundles in the rack, presses her hand, and perchance gives her a matter of a fact kiss and is gone, and the whole has been done so quietly that no one has taken any notice of it. A young lady accompanies her young lady friend to the train. After going from one end of the car to the other and back again they find a seat that will answer. The young lady is going up the road ten miles and will be gone till the next day. 'Well, good-by, Lil,' says one. 'I do hate to say good-by,' says the other. 'I wish you were going with me.' 'Oh, so do I.' 'Well, good-by.' 'Good-by.'

"Then they kiss. 'Hope you'll have a nice trip.' 'So do I.' 'I shall be lonesome till you come back.' 'Oh, pshaw!' 'What's wrong, dear?' 'I forgot the novel I was going to read on the train.' 'Too bad, but you can get another.' 'What a pretty dress that lady at the end of the car has.' 'I think the stripe is too narrow.' 'Well, I guess the train is starting, so good-by.' Another kiss. 'Good-by.' And thus they go on as long as the train will wait for them.

"Then there is the lovers' good-by. It is very different from any other. In many good-bys there is much more said than is meant, but the lovers mean much more than they say. The sly look that flashes from eye to eye has a whole world of meaning in it for them. And the good-by clasp of their hands telegraphs whole volumes of affection from heart to heart. And when they kiss—well, there isn't a person in the car but would like to steal a taste of their bliss. And sometimes there are amusing things occur in the hurry attending the good-by salutations. A train I was on stopped at an Iowa town one day and an honest country couple entered the car. Their appearance and manner indicated that they were unaccustomed to traveling.

"The wife was provided with a seat, and the husband, who was to be left alone, went outside and talked through the open window to her. She was giving him detailed instructions how to look after the household during her absence. The engine began blowing off steam and it was necessary for her to speak very loud to make her husband hear. The noise suddenly ceased just when she was in the middle of one of her sentences, but she did not seem to be aware of it, and the passengers all smiled as she shouted on the still air, 'And don't forget to change your underclothes every Sunday.' I don't know of anything more mixed with tears and smiles than are the good-bys spoken at the railway stations."—Chicago Herald.

Statuary for the People.

Statues of fine Carrara marble are choice and elegant additions to any room. For those whose means do not admit of such expensive decorations are the plaster casts of the art stores, which may be protected by enameling or painted in ivory tints. Nearly all of the choicest bits of statuary, such as the Winged Mercury, the Venus de Milo, and all the well known figures of ancient gods and goddesses are to be had in plaster, and are often excellent imitations of the marbles, and very gratifying to the lover of artistic forms. With careful usage they will be ornamental for a long time. Bas-reliefs in plaster, hung against plush, felt or plain silk panels, are effective and artistic.—New York Ledger.

Corundum, as the reader probably knows, is the oxide of aluminum, the crude form of the sapphire, and on account of its hard surface is used to grind metallic surfaces, particularly tools. It differs from emery in a greater freedom from oxide of iron, the latter containing about 25 per cent. of this impurity, while corundum contains a much smaller proportion. The larger part of the corundum wheels in existence are used by manufacturers of agricultural implements and of stoves.—Springfield (Mass.) Homestead.

Money talks; but the man who bets a hat is merely talking through it.

For Throat Diseases and Coughs, "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*," like all other *really good* things, are imitated, and purchasers should be careful to obtain the genuine article prepared by JOHN I. BROWN & SONS.

Something that speaks louder than words—a fifty-cent tip to the waiter.

Watson's Peerless Polish. The only dressing for fine shoes that is absolutely guaranteed to do as represented or money refunded, wherever purchased. Your shoe dealer sells it.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

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Use Enameline Stove Polish; no dust, no smell.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

How to Come to a Stop.

SAINT JACOBS OIL TRY IT

When we least expect them, accidents will befall us, a verification of the old adage that the unexpected always happens. The following recites how an active business man was suddenly brought down.

THE TRAIN STOPS.

CINCIN., O.—"Recently while in the act of alighting from my car, I stepped upon a stone, which, turning suddenly under my foot, threw me to the ground, with a severely sprained ankle.

THE MANAGER STOPS.

Suffering exceedingly, I was helped into my car, and my man rubbed me most generously with arnica and kindred remedies, but to no avail.

A POINT TO STOP AT.

Reaching a station where St. Jacobs Oil could be procured, two bottles of it were bought, and the application of it resulted at once in a relief from pain, which had well nigh become unbearable. I was out and about my work in three days."

W. W. PEABODY, Prest. & Genl. Man. O. & M. R. R.

The Pain Stops. THAT'S THE ST. JACOBS OIL POINT

RUPTURE AND PILES CURED.

We positively cure rupture, piles and all rectal diseases without pain or detention from business. No cure, no pay. Also all *Private* diseases. Address for pamphlet Drs. Porterfield & Losey, 838 Market street, San Francisco.

"Life is full of paradoxes." "Yes." "Yes. It is the fast liver who has the sluggish liver."

THE FATHER OF MANY ILLS.

Constipation leads to a multitude of physical troubles. It is generally the result of carelessness or indifference to the simplest rule of health. Eugene McKay, of Brantford, Ont., writes:

"I had for several years been a sufferer from constipation, had taken a great many different remedies, some of which did me good for a time but only for a time, then my trouble came back worse than ever. I was induced by a friend, whom BRANDRETH'S PILLS had benefited, to try them. Took two each night for a week, then one every night for about six weeks. Since that time I have not experienced the slightest difficulty whatever, and my bowels move regularly every day. I believe firmly that for sluggishness of the bowels and biliousness BRANDRETH'S PILLS are far superior to any other."

Always credit a wise man with what he does not say, and charge the fool's words up to him.

AN ENEMY BAFFLED.

There is an enemy with whom thousands are familiar all their lives, because they are born with a tendency of biliousness. With this enemy they are constantly battling with ineffectual weapons. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will baffle it. Mere purgatives will not reform a disordered condition of the liver indicated, not by constipation alone, but also by sick headaches, yellowness of the skin and eye balls, nausea, furred tongue and uneasiness, more particularly upon pressure on the right side, upon and below the short ribs. Avoid drastic purgatives which gripe and weaken the intestines, and substitute this world-famous anti-bilious cordial, which likewise removes malarial, stomachic and kidney complaints, rheumatism and nervousness. As a laxative of the bowels, painless but effectual, it improves appetite, sleep and the ability to digest, and possesses the additional advantage of a standard tonic.

In the terse and telling phraseology of the slum barrooms a long drink of any kind is now "a neckwash."

$100 REWARD $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

One woman has gone insane because of her hired girl. Perhaps that is the easiest way.

A FOOT-HOLD for Consumption is what you are offering, if your blood is impure. Consumption is simply Lung Scrofula. A scrofulous condition, with a slight cough or cold, is all that it needs to develop it.

But just as it depends upon the blood for its origin, so it depends upon the blood for its cure. The surest remedy for Scrofula in every form, the most effective blood-cleanser, flesh-builder, and strength-restorer that's known to medical science, is Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. For Consumption in all its earlier stages, and for Weak Lungs, Asthma, Severe Coughs, and all Bronchial, Throat, and Lung affections, that is the only remedy so unfailing that it can be *guaranteed*. If it doesn't benefit or cure, you have your money back.

No matter how long you've had Catarrh, or how severe, Dr. Sage's Remedy will effect a permanent cure. $500 reward is offered by the proprietors of this medicine, for an incurable case of Catarrh.

"German Syrup"

JUDGE J. B. HILL, of the Superior Court, Walker county, Georgia, thinks enough of German Syrup to send us voluntarily a strong letter endorsing it. When men of rank and education thus use and recommend an article, what they say is worth the attention of the public. It is above suspicion. "I have used your German Syrup," he says, "for my Coughs and Colds on the Throat and Lungs. I can recommend it for them as a first-class medicine."—Take no substitute.

No Trees of 1st quality can ever be sent by mail. Mayhap you know it. By freight, prepaid if preferred, we ship safely 4, 5, or 6 ft. trees; 2-yr. Roses of rare excellence—everything! You actually pay less than for the puny stuff. 1,000 acres Nurseries. 20,000 acres Orchards. Exact information about trees and fruits. Stark Bros., Louisiana, Mo.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

A Mother's Story

"When my boy was 2½ years of age, a fall brought on hip disease, which gradually grew worse until, when he was 6, **he could not walk,** and we had him treated 9 months at the Children's Hospital in Boston. But when he came home he was worse, and the doctors said **nothing could be done.** I began giving him Hood's Sarsaparilla and he improved at once. The 14 abscesses on his hip healed up, his appetite improved and he could walk, at first with crutches, then without. He is now **perfectly well,** lively as any boy." MRS. EMMA V. DUFF, Walpole, Mass.

Willie Duff.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

HOOD'S PILLS do not purge, pain or gripe, but act promptly, easily and efficiently. 25c.

25 DOSES 25¢ THE GREAT TAKE THE BEST COUGH CURE 25¢ 50¢ & $1.00

SHILOH'S CURE.

Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee. For a Lame Side, Back or Chest Shiloh's Porous Plaster will give great satisfaction.—25 cents.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER.

Mrs. T. S. Hawkins, Chattanooga, Tenn., says: "*Shiloh's Vitalizer 'SAVED MY LIFE.' I consider it the best remedy for a debilitated system I ever used.*" For Dyspepsia, Liver or Kidney trouble it excels. Price 75 cts.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY. INJECTOR

Have you Catarrh? Try this Remedy. It will relieve and Cure you. Price 50 cts. This Injector for its successful treatment is furnished free. Shiloh's Remedies are sold by us on a guarantee to give satisfaction.

TOWER'S TRADE MARK FISH BRAND

The Best Waterproof Coat in the WORLD!

SLICKER

The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. The new POMMEL SLICKER is a perfect riding coat, and covers the entire saddle. Beware of imitations. Don't buy a coat if the "Fish Brand" is not on it. Illustrated Catalogue free. A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

OFFICE REMOVAL.

DISEASES OF WOMEN.

Dr. A. T. EHRENBERG, GERMAN PHYSICIAN,

occupies again his former office at

216 Kearny Street, - San Francisco, Cal.

Nearly 40 years of practice.

Consultation in English, German and French

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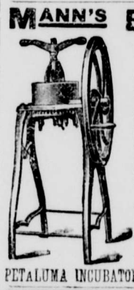
MANN'S BONE CUTTER



Will cut Dry or Green Bones, Meat, Gristle and all. Green Cut BONES will double the number of eggs—will make them more fertile—will carry the hens safely through the molting period and put them in condition to lay when eggs command the highest price and will develope your chicks faster than any other food.

Feed Green Bones and use **Creosozone** to kill the lice, and you will make *fifty per cent* more profit.

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PETALUMA INCUBATOR COMPY, PETALUMA, CAL.

YOUNG MEN!

The Specific A No. 1.

Cures, without fail, all cases of **Gonorrhœa** and **Gleet,** no matter of how long standing. Prevents stricture. It being an internal remedy. Cures when everything else has failed. Sold by all Druggists.

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Price, $5.00.

G Cures in 1 to 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mfd. only by THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO. CINCINNATI, O. U. S. A. Trade Mark

Big G is the acknowledged leading remedy for all the unnatural discharges and private diseases of men. A certain cure for the debilitating weakness peculiar to women.

I prescribe it and feel safe in recommending it to all sufferers.

A. J. STONER, M. D., DECATUR, ILL.

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S.F.N. U. No. 554. New Series No.

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CATARRH

THE CURE FOR CATARRH, COLD IN HEAD, HAYFEVER, DEAFNESS, HEADACHE, ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c

Gives Relief at once for Cold in Head.

Apply into the Nostrils. *It is Quickly Absorbed.*

50c. Druggists or by mail. ELY BROS. 56 Warren St., N. Y.

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The very remarkable and certain relief given woman by MOORE'S REVEALED REMEDY has given it the name of Woman's Friend. It is uniformly successful in relieving the backaches, headaches and weakness which burden and shorten a woman's life. Thousands of women testify for it. It will give health and strength, and make life a pleasure. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

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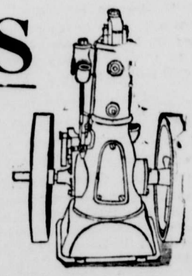

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Makes no smell or dirt.

For Simplicity it Beats the World.

No Batteries or Electric Spark to care for.

Just light the Burner, turn the Wheel, and it runs all day.

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It runs with a cheaper grade of Gasoline than any other Engine.

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INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.

FRIDAY, MARCH 10, 1893.

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BACK FROM TOWN.

Old friends allus is the best,
Halest like and heartiest;
Knowed us first, and don't allow
We're so blame much better now!
They was standin' at the bars
When we grabbed "the kivvered kyars"
And lit out fer town, to make
Money—and that old mistake!

We thought then the world we went
Into beat "The Settlement,"
And the friends 'at we'd make there
Would beat any anywhere!
And they do—fer that's there biz;
They beat all the friends they is—
'Cept the raal old friends like you
'At staid home, like I'd ort to!

W'y, of all the good things yit
I ain't shet of, is to quit
Business, and git back to her
These old comforts waith ere—
These old friends; and i' old hands
'At a feller understand.
These old winter nights, and old
Young folks chased in out the cold!

Sing "Hard Time's 'll come ag'in
No More!" and neighbors all jine in!
Here's a feller come from town
Wants that air old fiddle down
From the chimbley! Git the floor
Cleared fer one cowtillion more!—
It's poke the kitchen fire, says he,
And shake a friendly leg with me!
—James Whitcomb Riley in Century.

Bank Cars.

New Zealand has set an example which might advantageously be followed in certain parts of this country. In the same way as we have "cathedral cars" it has "traveling banks." A clerk representing the bank travels up and down a railway line for the transaction of the ordinary business of the bank with those who have not sufficient facilities for coming into the city. Laden with a sachel containing his supply of cash, and provided with a teller's usual precautions against robbery, the clerk makes the carriage his headquarters, and there receives visits from customers at the way stations, changing checks or taking deposits as occasion may require. This plan is said to prove profitable to the bank and a great convenience to the settlers, who are saved all the trouble of journeying to town to relieve themselves of surplus money or to procure change. It is not difficult, however, to see that the New Zealanders are not properly educated in the matter of train robbery.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Mr. Bradlaugh's Windfall.

An interesting incident in the life of the late Mr. Bradlaugh, M. P., has escaped notice in the many biographical sketches. At a time when Mr. Bradlaugh was most in need of money he narrowly escaped coming in for a windfall of over £20,000. A Barnstaple gentleman named Tuberville—a brother of Mr. R. D. Blackmore, the famous author of "Lorna Doone"—had such an admiration for the junior member for Northampton that, after a very short acquaintance, he executed a will in his favor.

Mr. Tuberville died shortly afterward at Yeovil under circumstances which necessitated an inquest, and it then transpired that another will in favor of a young lady had been made. The latter will was disputed, and, eventually, as the result of a compromise, Mr. Bradlaugh obtained £2,000.—London Tit-Bits.

He Was Not to Blame.

One day on a railroad car a lady allowed her little boy, who could barely speak distinctly, to play about the car, and bye and bye, to the horror of all of us, she discovered him complacently sitting outside on the steps. She brought him in, and although the punishment inflicted was mild his little heart seemed to be completely broken. When, presently, the train stopped at a station, great choking sobs could be heard distinctly all over the car, and suddenly we were all convulsed by a grieving, reproachful and utterly desolate little voice exclaiming, "Say, mamma, when a—naughty old—trainman leaves—a door wide open, how can—a baby help going out?"—West Shore.

Trumped His Partner's Ace.

At a social gathering a few evenings ago, the conversation turning upon luck, a gentleman remarked: "All this talk about thirteen being an unlucky number is sheer nonsense. What, for instance, is luckier than holding thirteen trumps at whist?"

"Humph!" replied another gentleman, "I held a thirteen trump hand once and didn't make more than one trick with it?"

"How could that be?"

"Well, you see, my partner was somewhat hot tempered, and when I trumped his ace he jumped up and threw me out of the room."—Boston Globe.

Early Icehouses.

In America icehouses have been known for at least 200 years. They were at first very primitive affairs, being nothing more than deep cellars, the flooring made of boards or stone, upon which was placed a layer of straw or sawdust. The sides were lined with boards set about a foot from the wall, and this space was filled in with sawdust, tanbark or straw. A rough, thatched roof completed the structure, which was then filled with ice, between the layers of which tanbark or sawdust was strewed.—Detroit Free Press.

Not in the Second Hand Business.

As Sheridan was entering court one day carrying his books and briefs in a green bag, according to the custom of the time, some of his brother barristers, thinking to play a joke on him, urged some boys to ask him if he had old clothes for sale in his green bag. "Oh, no!" instantly replied Sheridan, "they are all new suits."—San Francisco Argonaut.

A Scotch student had a curious method of studying. He spread out his books where the hearth rug would naturally have been, and lay there at full length, learning his task by the light of a fire made from roots of decayed trees which he had dug in a wood near Edinburgh and carried to his lodgings.

It is easy enough to smile when you tread upon rose leaves; but try it when each step leaves blood prints upon the thorns. Some of the lines in your face may curve downward then.

CHILLY FANATICISM.

Cranks Who Find Delight in Taking Frigid Plunges in Midwinter.

I found myself at the Serpentine at an unusually early hour in the morning. A little way out in the water, in front of the diving board, was a ladder lying on the ice, and in front of this ladder were two trestles. Between these two trestles the ice was broken away, leaving a space of water to dive into about ten feet long by five or six wide, the trestles being placed there for the purpose of keeping the miserable little plunge bath select from the skaters.

To the left of the trestles was another ladder lying on the ice. Near the bank I found a policeman who was communicative. The bathers form a kind of club, and number about twenty, he told me. They bathe every morning. No matter what the weather is, in they go just the same. All classes of people belong to the club, I was further told, and some came from a good distance. One enthusiast is 75 years old. His hair and beard are white as snow.

Just behind us was a very fine old elm tree. "That," said the policeman, "is their favorite tree. That is where they dress and undress." I soon found that this was the case, as the bathers came up. The first man to arrive lost no time in undressing, but went to the tree and threw off his clothes, chatting to the policeman the while. Then he sped gayly to his little patch of water between the trestles. Into the water he jumped—it is very shallow here—and dipping underneath it began to throw out some very large blocks of ice to the right and left of him.

This done, he leaped nimbly on to the diving board, poised himself, plunged and disappeared beneath the water, but only for a few moments. He was out again in that space of time and ran nimbly to the tree, where he quickly dried himself and rather shyly dressed. The others also undressed quickly, mounted the board and dived, but only once, and they were out like the other man and rapidly drying themselves. They never take more than one plunge in the cold weather. This was the general routine of all the bathers, who seemed to enjoy the bath immensely, uttering delighted "Ahs!" as they went in and came out.

"How do you feel?" said I to one who was drying himself, "cold?"

"No; all of a glow—warm all over."

"How do you feel when you go in first—cold?"

"No, not at all. Of course it's use."

He went on to say that he had indulged in the cold plunge bath for twelve years and never missed a day. Nor did any of the others miss if they could help it. Rain, hail or snow—in he went and in they went. "I've been in when it's been 20 degs. below freezing point," he said delightedly; "it's only about five now," and he seemed sad because it was too warm.

"And you like it?"

"Rather—most healthy thing in the world—feel quite fresh for the day. A-a-ah!"

The bathers are allowed by the authorities to have this special lot of water all to themselves, and very jealously they guard their privilege. On Christmas day they have a swimming race of a hundred yards, with first, second and third prizes—but not for money.—London Graphic.

Just the Thing.

It is difficult for us all to realize that "one man's meat is another man's poison." A dear old lady, whose parents belonged to the Society of Friends, is accustomed to tell a whimsical story of her own childish grief over her lack of finery, and the effort she afterward made to save her little daughter from like privations.

"When I was a child," she says, "it was my great cross that I could not wear bright colors. I longed for blue ribbons and red roses, and one summer, when I was to have a new hat, bought from the milliner in town, it seemed to me my heart would break if it were not like those worn by 'the other girls.' Would not some kind angel interfere, and persuade my mother to order a pink flower or a glowing ribbon?

"Nothing of the sort happened. In spite of my protests a white chip hat was selected, and trimmed with a modest white ribbon. I wore it all summer with rebellion in my heart.

"I grew up in due time, and married the minister of a religious body which did not enjoin plain clothing or sober colors, and when my little girl was born I resolved that she should have all the childish delights which I had been denied.

"Her little hats were trimmed with warm, soft colors, and when I thought her old enough to choose one for herself I took her with me to the milliner's. Perhaps I had an idea that I was atoning to my own childhood for its joys denied.

"'Now, dear,' I said, 'you shall have any hat you like if it is suitable for a little girl. Look round and see what you prefer.'

"The dear little thing was highly delighted, and went gravely about the store, with the important air of a middle aged shopper. Finally, after examining the entire display several times over, she stopped before a stand in one of the windows.

"'I will have this,' said she decisively. 'I like it best of all.'

"It was a white chip hat, trimmed with white ribbon, and it was almost exactly like the one I had detested so many years before."—Youth's Companion.

From Different Standpoints.

Ethel—Oh, at last! It has been years, Alphonse, since I saw you.

Alphonse—Oh, my own Ethel, it has been centuries!

Ethel's Father (up in the library)—Mary Jane, who was that you just let in?

Mary Jane—It was Mr. Cumlots, sir.

Ethel's Father—Great guns! this is the ninth time he's been here this week. He might as well live here.—London Tit-Bits.

CRIMINAL BEASTS.

Curious Study of Man's Dealings With Animals in Ancient Times.

BRUTES AMENABLE TO THE LAW.

When Magistrates Solemnly Heard Arguments Over the Guilt or Innocence of Birds and Beasts.

A book which will delight all lovers of the curious and grotesque, as well as provide food for serious thought, has appeared at Naples under the title of "Criminal Beasts." Its author, Signor d'Addosio, describes it as a mere attempt to deal with the subject. He prepared it without assistance, and admits that it only imperfectly covers the ground he has outlined. Yet it presents a perfectly astounding array of facts and veracious incidents relating to the supposed amenability of brutes to the civil law.

The reader is first reminded that the ancient laws of the Egyptians, Indians, Persians, Hebrews and Greeks attributed rights and duties to animals, and decided that equally with men animals were subject to praise or blame, reward or punishment. For this reason severe penalties were instituted against men who took the life of animals, maltreated or hurt them without reason, and equally severe penalties were awarded to animals for acts hurtful to the lives or property of men. Little by little these laws, which flourished when mankind was still childlike and ingenuous, fell into disuse as the human race became aware of its immense superiority, and finally the cold and reasoning Romans denied to animals any rights and duties, and pronounced them to be void of conscience or personality, without, however, deciding that they were mere machines.

Then came a reaction. The Middle Ages, distinguished for the predominance of imagination over reason, leaped back at a bound to superstition and barbarism, and all rights and duties were restored to animals, together with such responsibility that when they committed any act hurtful to man or his works they were summoned as criminals and subjected to the rigor of the law. In the Sixteenth century this humanizing of animals began again to decrease, until in the Seventeenth century it entirely disappeared.

After this historical sketch, Signor d'Addosio considers the advance of science in relation to the animal kingdom. The theory of evolution, which ascribes to brutes the rudiments of human attributes, is carefully reviewed. The modern school of science, says the author, declares that, in common with mankind, animals possess reason will, conscience, language, sentiments and sociability, and that the whole difference lies in the more or less in quantity and not in quality. The modern penal school now begins to ask: "What is crime?" and itself replies that crime is a natural phenomenon, common to plants and animals equally with men. Now, slyly observes Signor d'Addosio, if this theory be carried out to its logical consequence, it would result that an animal which sinned against human society ought to be punished for its crime, as it was in the Middle Ages.

The curious lawsuits which were in the Middle Ages so often instituted against members of the animal kingdom were sometimes penal, sometimes civil. The former were directed against animals that had destroyed human life, or resorted to magic and diabolical works, when the accused were put in prison, tried, sentenced, condemned and executed according to all the formalities of lawsuits against human criminals. The civil suits were directed against such animals or insects as attacked and damaged corn fields, vineyards, orchards, meadows and so on, or in any other way were hurtful to the possessions of men.

When prayers and processions had been resorted to in vain an appeal was made to the local ecclesiastical judge, who cited the destroyers to appear before him and nominated advocates for and against. The inhabitants of the damaged district did the same, and the trial took place with solemnity and with all the tedious details and long winded arguments of mediæval justice and jurists. The sentence generally condemned the accused insects or animals to leave the invaded territory within a given date, on pain of curses and excommunication, and almost always assigned some uncultivated place where they could retire and live as they pleased. Often when the creatures had been deaf to the sentence a new trial and verdict were undertaken to carry out the excommunication.

There are given in the book, on the authority of official records, accounts of a vast number of trials of horses, cattle, fowls, dogs, goats, snakes, leeches, etc. The majority of cases are taken from the records of French courts, though Italy furnishes a goodly number. In Naples itself, for example, an ass was solemnly tried and condemned to be burned to death, a proceeding which called forth a scoffing poem from a wit of the period. Civil suits were generally directed against vermin, such as caterpillars, grubs, leeches, locusts, rats, mice and so on.

In 1451 a suit was instituted against the leeches which infested the ponds in the neighborhood of Berne, in Switzerland, and the bishop of Lausanne, in his instructions to his parish priests of Berne, which instructions were solemnly approved of by the professors of the University of Heidelburg, mentioned that it would be advisable to procure "some of the aquatic worms and place them before the magistrates." This was done, and the leeches, both those present and those absent, were ordered to leave the places they had so boldly infested within three days on pain of incurring the malediction of God.—New York Tribune.

Jewish Fathers.

I observe that American fathers, whether from the exactions of business or other reasons, do not ordinarily come to my office with their ailing children. The whole matter is often left in the hands of the wife or some relative. Germans are more apt to come than Americans, and Hebrews most of all; and indeed I cannot refrain from expressing my admiration of the domestic life of the better class of Jews in New York, which so far as I have observed it is in many respects more nearly what it should be than that of any class in our community.—Henry L. Taylor, M. D., in Popular Science Monthly.

An Old Question Answered.

"What is the deepest depth of ignorance?" asked the philosopher musingly, and the man of the world made haste to answer, "It is the ignorance displayed by a railway official when there is a wreck on his road."—St. Joseph News.

A GOOD DAY FOR BEANS.

Why a Young Man Sympathizes with the Baker's Wife.

"How much do you ask for beans?" inquired a small boy of the baker's wife.

"Twenty cents a pan; give you back five cents when you return the pan," answered the woman without looking up from the squashy matter that she was stuffing into cream cake shells. It took her about half a second to make her answer.

The boy had hardly gone before a young woman in a blazer suit came in.

"Will you please tell me," said this woman, "the price of your beans?"

"Twenty cents a pan; give you back five cents when you return the pan," answered the baker's wife as she scooped a heaping spoonful of slush and drove it spitefully into one of the shells.

"What's them beans worth?" demanded a hungry looking man, whose appearance indicated that he was in the furniture van business.

"Twenty cents a pan; give you back five cents when you return the pan," answered the baker's wife.

"Good morning, madam," said an old chap with a white choker; "beautiful day, madam."

"Yes," said the baker's wife, "nice air today."

"Kind of air to give a man an appetite," suggested the parson.

"Yes, I should think so," assented the baker's wife.

The old man looked about the store a minute, and then going up in front of the baker's wife he asked, "Madam, will you kindly tell me the price of those appetizing beans in the window?"

A shade of sadness passed over the fair face of the baker's wife, but she answered as before, and without a second's loss of time, "Twenty cents a pan; give you back five cents when you return the pan."

"I should thunk you'd go crazy over those blamed beans," said a young man who was having coffee and cakes at a little table in the rear of the shop.

"What's that?" demanded the baker's wife sharply.

"I said that I should go crazy if I had to fool with those old beans as you do," said the young man.

"So would I if it kept up like this all the time," the baker's wife said. "But it don't. Beans go in streaks just as everything else does. I may not have another inquiry for beans this whole forenoon."

She had though. Before the young man had finished paying for the coffee and cakes a tall, lank creature, in a faded calico wrapper, had been there asking, "How much's your beans?" and the baker's wife had told her:

"Twenty cents a pan; give you back five cents when you return the pan."—New York Times.

The Sailor's Memory.

A grizzled old seadog sat on the stringpiece of a Delaware avenue wharf one evening recently and discoursed wisely upon maritime topics. "Pilots have kind o' one sided kind o' memories," he said. "You know they get paid so much per foot draft, and so when they pick up a nice big deep water vessel with a full cargo why she pays 'em handsome. And yet they hardly ever remember the names of the vessels they take up and down the river and bay, and you'll hear 'em yarnin together and talkin about 'that 11-foot brig or that 15-foot 6-inch ship or that four masted schooner the—the—the, oh, hang it, the one that drew about twenty-one foot and steered so all fired hard.'

"Why, I know one old pilot who'll spin good yarns all day long and all night right on top of that, and tell of what happened to him on fifty vessels, from sloop yachts to whalin big clipper ships, and he'll never mention 'em by any mark except what water they drew when he had 'em in charge. Pilots is mighty important men, but their memories is awful warped for names."—Philadelphia Record.

Trout as Mice Eaters.

Trout have been caught in the upper Annandale streams which have been feeding on the mice, or field voles, with which our pastures are plagued. A Moffat lady who had got a present of trout from a friend living near Evan water was the other day surprised to hear her domestic scream, and on inquiring the cause found it was due to the presence of a vole in the stomach of a half pound trout. A gentleman angling in Moffat water caught a pound trout near Bodesback, and on cutting up the fish found a whole vole in its stomach. The voles run to the streams in dry weather, and many of them are drowned. It will be strange if the trout has to be classed with the hawk, the owl and the weasel as a "natural enemy."—Dumfries Courier Correspondence.

The Word Quarantine.

The word quarantine comes from the Italian "quarantina." The monkish or the late Latin term was applied by the Anglo-Saxons about Egbert's time. It was then the custom to compute periods of time by forties, and a vessel coming from a suspected or diseased port was prohibited any intercourse with shore for forty days. Others say that the Venetians first introduced the practice and the name.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

INSANE RULERS.

Monarchs Whose Idiosyncrasies Create a Vast Amount of Trouble.

THE SAD CASE OF OTTO OF BAVARIA.

Amuses Himself by Trying to Kill His Subjects With a Gun Rendered Harmless by His Attendants.

Whether monarchs go mad oftener than other people it is not possible to decide, but it is certain that their madness cuts a much larger figure in history. And it really seems that their mad antics have been more erratic than the average, even from Nebuchadnezzar to Otto of Bavaria. When the king becomes a raving maniac his ministers have a comparatively easy problem to solve. It is the half mad fellows who give trouble, such as Caligula, Caracalla, Louis XV, George III and crazy Paul of Russia.

The last named was probable the most thoroughly diseased monarch to live and go about in the disguise of an ordinary man of modern times. His three daughters inherited many of his ailments, and the fact that the grandson of one of those daughters is now emperor of Germany is spoken of by thoughtful Germans with an ominous shake of the head. The Bourbons, once the noblest race in Europe, died out of slow moral and physical decay, and the descendants of the famous Charles V of Spain and Austria went the same way. Of all conditions that which gives most trouble to friends is when a man is intellectually disordered a little too much to be trusted and not quite enough to be shut up. And unfortunately this is the sort of madness to which monarchs are most prone.

Fortunately for Bavaria, however, her king has long since passed that point. King Ludwig drowned himself in a fit of melancholy mania several years ago, and King Otto, his brother, succeeded. He is of the same remarkable physical development as his dead brother, tall and broad and muscular, with a tremendous reach of arm and an immense stride. His hair is long, shaggy and uncombed. His unkempt beard reaches below his waist. He dresses in black broadcloth, of which he gets a new suit twice every week, for he has such a strong idiosyncracy against napkins and towels and handkerchiefs that he refuses to carry or use any of them, and makes his coat tails and sleeves do for all three.

Only occasionally, when his sixty-year-old nurse, Mme. Marie, approaches him, does a gleam of intelligence cross his blurred features. Sometimes he devotes hours to disjointed discussions of all sorts of questions with purely imaginary persons. He then gesticulates furiously, and often becomes beside himself with rage over the suppositiitious obtuseness of his opponent. Twice weekly he sinks into a state of almost unbroken lethargy. During such a fit he smokes cigarettes constantly, sometimes as many as a hundred a day. With every cigarette he uses a whole box of matches, for after having lighted his cigarette he carefully sets off with the match all the other matches. A dozen times or more he has just escaped burning himself to death.

His favorite amusement is shooting at peasants—not pheasants, as a recent dispatch had it. He takes aim from his window with a gun loaded with powder and wadding (he believes there is ball in it), and as the peasants pass on a distant road he bangs away. Those who have been instructed and paid for doing so fall as if killed, and Otto is hugely delighted. He is still addressed as "Your majesty," and a mock state is kept up about him, but the administration is in the hands of his uncle, the Regent Luitpold.

KING OTTO OF BAVARIA.

Charles XII of Sweden was long in that unhappy condition—unhappy for other people—when he had too much sense to be withstood and too little to control himself. He lived quite too long for the good of Sweden and was killed in a senseless campaign of a useless war. Caracalla began his reign as Roman emperor by murdering his brother Geta, and went on with such reckless fury that he had some 20,000 people put to death before his attendants got desperate enough to kill him. The Russian Emperor Paul was killed in all probability because his nobles felt in danger from his freaks.

King Otto is but slightly cruel, and is dying fast enough now, as his madness has taken the form of abstinence, amounting to slow starvation. He is nearly forty-three years old. He has never been anything but a name in the government of Bavaria, never even approaching the picturesque personality of his elder brother, King Ludwig, the lunatic whose oriental extravagance, gorgeous palace, energetic eccentricities, furious midnight drives and royal patronage of Wagner astonished the world, and who died so miserably. King Otto's uncle, Prince Luitpold, is the next in succession to the Bavarian throne. Prince Luitpold carries his seventy years with vigor, and is an able man.

She Said "Boo."

A woman living in the suburbs of Hartford was aroused by a noise at the window the other evening, and dimly saw a man's face peering in through the blind. She silently crept out of bed, and reaching the window suddenly popped up and shouted "Boo!" The would be burglar fled.

An Ancient Piece of Music.

The most ancient piece of music which is still in existence is believed to be the "Blessing of the Priests." This song or chant was said to have been sung in the temple at Jerusalem, and is still to be heard in the Hebrew synagogues in Spain and Portugal.—Philadelphia Ledger.

An Elevated Railroad Episode.

She was a Normal college girl, and she decided to take the Sixth avenue elevated railroad up town. Being in haste, she carried her coin in her mouth, that she might lose no time at the ticket window. When she reached the ticket window she swallowed the coin and several people missed several trains while she coughed it up again. When her ticket was deposited she discovered herself to be on the down town side. She was in a hurry, and she gritted her teeth and ran down stairs. Then she got rattled, crossed Twenty-third street instead of crossing the avenue and, mounting, found herself where she had been before.

She stuck her tongue out at the gateman and started again. As she crossed Sixth avenue the gateman on the down town side called to the gateman on the up town side that a crazy girl was coming. She came. She was a good deal out of breath, and she stuffed a $5 bill through the window. As a train drew up she swept together her change, mostly silver, flung it into the ticket box, and, firmly grasping her ticket, dashed for a place. The gateman dragged her back, but she did not believe him. Then, while the station telegraphed to the central office for instructions, she sat and made faces at the gateman over the way. And the gateman on the down town side called to the gateman on the up town side:

"Are you going to the ball this evening?"

And the gateman on the up town side called to the gateman on the down town side: "Not this evening."—New York Sun.

Cured of a Superstition.

Speaking of superstitions among sick people a hospital physician said: "Upon one occasion one of the convalescents was sitting near the window when he observed a small dog barking furiously while running along the ground directly underneath. Suddenly the animal stopped, and looking upward began to sniff the air and then commenced digging in the earth at a furious rate and keeping up an incessant whining. The patient called an attendant and told her that he wished to be put back to bed, as the time was fast approaching for his demise. The nurse remonstrated and tried to laugh the man out of the absurd notion, but it was without avail, and the patient had his wish granted and for several days grew rapidly worse.

"I inquired into the cause, and upon being told tried to make the man see how foolish it was to relinquish all hold he had upon life. But the idea had such a firm hold upon him that I was finally obliged to resort to extreme measures, and threatened to send him into the streets to die if he was not better in three days. As I anticipated, the dread of dying upon a public highway counteracted the effect of the presentiment, and within the allotted time the patient improved wonderfully, and was afterward discharged a cured man—cured, as he afterward told me, of both his ailment and his superstitions."—Chicago News.

Louis the Eighteenth and Talleyrand.

The duties of my position kept me in Paris and made it impossible for me to go and meet Louis XVIII. I saw him for the first time at Compiegne. He was in his study—M. de Duras brought me to it. The king on seeing me held out his hand and said to me in the most amiable—nay, the most affectionate—manner: "I am very glad to see you; both our houses date from the same epoch. My ancestors were more clever than yours; had it been the reverse, you would say to me today, 'Take a chair, come here near me, let us speak of our affairs'; whereas today it is I who say to you, 'Sit down and let us talk.'"

I very soon did my uncle, the archbishop of Rheims, the pleasure of repeating to him the compliments paid by the king to our family. I repeated them the same evening to the emperor of Russia, who was at Compiegne, and who with much kindness asked me if I was satisfied with the king. These were his own words. I have not been weak enough to relate the opening of this interview to any other person.—Talleyrand's Memoirs in Century.

A New Reading System for the Blind.

A new method of teaching the blind to write has been invented by a French lady residing in Angers. For some years Mlle. Mulot has been doing all in her power to alleviate the sufferings of those who have been deprived of eyesight.

Mlle. Mulot has been three years in bringing her new method to perfection. The system is a very simple one. A small album of 5 by 4 inches, having two brass gratings at the corners, contains all the arrangements necessary, and the writing is done by a hard pencil upon soft paper. The letters taught are Roman in character and very angular or square in outline. Of course each letter is separate, which makes it very easy to read.—New York Journal.

Finger Nail Jewelry.

A San Francisco modeler of statuary has a set of shirt and cuff studs made of Chinese finger nails set in gold. He points with pride at his exclusive possessions, which are made of a Chinaman's finger nail which was four inches long when cut. The nail in the studs presents a shiny appearance and is susceptible to changes in the weather. Their owner claims that they were successfully used by him as a weather barometer when he first got them, but their usefulness in this direction had been lost through age.—San Francisco Letter.

Odds Is the Difference.

When a subject of the king of Dahomey is ailing he is bled from the arm. If this doesn't cure him he is laid on his face and two men walk up and down his spine. If this fails, his case is called incurable, and he is left to shift for himself as a very obstinate fellow.—Detroit Free Press.

At the Table; Guests Present.

Mamma—Why, Bessie! Get down from the back of your chair. What are you doing?

Bessie—Mamma, you told me little girls should be seen, not heard.—Demarest's.

STAMP BANKS.

A System of Small Savings That is Becoming Very Popular.

HOW THE METHOD IS CONDUCTED.

A Plan That Appeals Especially to Children, but Men and Women are Also Among the Depositors.

"The 'saving stamps' have let us into an almost new and profitable field of business," says Edwin F. Mack, cashier of the Citizens' Savings bank. "It has increased our business more in eight months than we were able to do by other methods in five years. The beauty of the arrangement is that it reaches a class of people who ordinarily have no business with any bank. When it is considered that we get this new business at the rate of less than one-half a cent on the dollar, and that this expense is more than covered by the actual operation of the system, we are pretty well pleased.

"The cost of the stamps is only one cent for fifty, the cost of the books is very small, and the expense of getting the stamps in the hands of depositors is also very slight. To offset this we have the use of the money from the time it is received for stamps until the stamps are turned into us as record of deposit. The persons buying the stamps let them accumulate for weeks and even months before having the amount entered on their regular bank books. We get interest on this money for that time without charge, and as this amounts to several thousand dollars the profit is quite an item.

"Of course we are not philanthropists, but we take much satisfaction in knowing that the system is inducing a large number of people to save money who never did before. We have agents in many of the large factories, and the young employes after getting their pay buy a few stamps, while otherwise they would spend every dollar of their wages. They would not come down to the bank and open up an account with the small amount. But after they have a little start with the stamp process they very frequently come to the bank with a five dollar or ten dollar deposit. We have some depositors with hundreds to their credit who made fifteen and twenty cent starts. These are the ones that are liable to be the big customers of the future, and we are very glad to have their early trade.

"The corner grocerymen, who are our agents, tell how the system works. For instance, a woman goes in with $1 to buy groceries, and has five, ten or perhaps twenty-five cents left, which she invests in stamps She leaves her book with the grocer and he cares for the stamps. The children, if they have no books of their own, are instructed to invest part of the small change in stamps. Her husband, instead of spending his small change for cigars, lends a helping hand by placing a few stamps in his wife's book.

"With the children the stamps are like the merit cards which you and I used to get at school. Each Sunday we got a little card and when we got a dozen of those we got a large card, and so many of those deserved a still larger and more brightly colored card. The delight of accumulating these cards you can well remember. It is the same with the children and these stamps. They hustle around until they get twenty stamps to fill a page and are much tickeled when they can make the first entry in their bankbook.

"The stamp saving system has proved to be a very good thing for us," said E. C. Bowman, cashier of the Detroit savings bank. "Unlike any other stamp system of savings, our stamps are of different denominations and different classes of customers are accommodated. For instance, we have 5 cent, 10 cent, 25 cent and 50 cent stamps, and $1, $2, $5 and $10 cards. That is to say, when a card is filled it has these respective values. Our customers have learned this, and those who make enough money so that they frequently can deposit 25 cents at a time do not bother with 5 cent stamps, which require so much 'licking' and 'pasting.' We were somewhat surprised ourselves to see the popularity of the larger denominations.

"Of course the working of the system is pretty well understood. We have 125 agents at present, and the stamps are placed in their hands. It requires several thousand stamps a day to supply their demands. The depositors place the stamps on a card, and when this card is full they get a credit on their bank book. We make the feature incidental to our banking business, and think it admirable because it enables us to reach every class of people who may be induced to save money. It has largely increased our business, not only by the depositors who use the device, but the people who come with them. Fully 75 per cent. of the depositors are children, and, of course, their accounts are small, but very frequently their fathers come to the banks where the children are doing business."

While the reporter and Mr. Bowman were in the basement of the banking building looking over the record of the stamp business, the cashier called attention to several wooden cupboards which he said contained all the saving bank books issued by the bank from 1849 to the present date. They were numbered from 1 up to 73,000. Then he showed No. 13, which was issued to a young man who was then employed on a railroad. The man is still a depositor in the bank, and there has never been a time since when he did not have a small balance. He still has the same number, is still in the employ of the same company and ought to have a snug bit of property by this time.—Detroit News.

In the department of Coahuila, Mexico, extensive preparations are being made to introduce the culture of grapes suitable for conversion into raisins. This is the first experiment of the kind made in the country.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
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An exchange in a rather unfriendly criticism of the new cabinet officers says, "Mr. Cleveland appears to have selected them not because they have any claim to political honors, but for expert knowledge and capacity for administrative work. He will have about him a company of men, intelligent, faithful and honest, but whose fortunes will be of his own creation (Gresham and Carlyle of course excepted), and who may be depended upon to carry out his plans in the smallest detail." The critic, perhaps unconsciously, confers the highest praise upon the President and the men he has chosen for his cabinet. Mr. Cleveland knows well that he was selected and made President by the people, and against the bitter opposition of machine politicians. He knows that no machine politician will use any great office for any other purpose than the advancement of his party, and in the end the party is but himself and is own selfish interests. As a rule no men hate each other with a more devilish hatred than prominent politicians of the same party, and a council of such politicians is sure to be distracted by jealousies, by backbiting, by treacherous efforts to thwart each other, by everything, in short, but hearty co-operation for the good of the whole people. Politicians are no better now than they were two hundred years ago, and all the villainy then practiced in England by Sunderland, Danby, St. John and other great political leaders, needs but opportunity to be equaled in our own time and country. Mr. Cleveland has done much good for the public service' but nothing better than keeping machine politicians out of the great offices of the cabinet.

It would seem that comic blunders are inseparable from Irish affairs, no matter how grave, or even how terrible the occasion may be. An organization whose name is the "Loyal" something or other, threatens armed rebellion if the law making power of England confers home rule upon Ireland. Surely in no other country could be found subjects whose only claim to "loyalty" is based upon open threats of armed rebellion and treason. It is worth remark that all this threatened "loyal" rebellion is confined to a few counties in Ulster, and that every man of the "loyal" traitors is a protestant. All the lawlessness used to be charged against the catholics, who are four-fifths of the population of Ireland; but now they obey the law and their "loyal" opponents are arming to defy it. Should home rule become a law the power of England would enforce obedience to it, and the total and speedy submissisn of these foolish and noisy fanatics would be as comical as their title of "loyal."

In dealing with the railroads the Democratic Assembly has honorably and faithfully kept every pledge made to the people in the Fresno convention The removal of the servile and grossly incompetent Board of Railroad Commissioners; compelling the railroads to obey the law and pay taxes as private citizens must do,—These and other necessary laws touching railroad management were passed by the Assembly. But the Senate is a Republican body. Its leaders are notoriously tools of the railroads, and there every measure passed by the Assembly with intent to make the great corporations do what is just and reasonable has been defeated. No better contrast of the two parties need be wished for.

It looks very much as if the Southern Pacific Company means to strike back in deadly earnest against San Francisco in return for the bitter war made upon that corporation. The Company have built an immense wharf at Santa Monica and are making other great improvements at heavy cost, which proves that it is intended to make that a great shipping point. From Santa Monica to New Orleans is the shortest connection by rail between the Gulf of Mexico and the United States, and an immense traffic already exists over that route Aside from any hostility between the railroad and San Francisco, it saves hundreds of miles and avoids long heavy grades to send freight across the continent to Santa Monica instead of San Francisco. All increase of railroad facilities in Los Angeles county increases the need for rail connection with Owens Valley and hastens the time when we will have it. From San Francisco we have absolutely nothing to hope. Nature has fixed barriers that make closer relations impossible, and the people of that city have never shown the least interest in us.

How to Pronounce "St. Louis."

"Of the many momentous local problems that are shaking St. Louis to its very foundation, and one in fact which agitates to a greater or less degree the entire country," said Colonel Dyer to a representative, "is the correct pronunciation of the name of my prosperous city. I have just arrived from St. Louis, and when I left there the discussion was heated. Shall it be St. Louie or St. Lewis?

"A gentleman once said to me that he could distinguish a western man from an eastern man by his pronunciation of the words St. Louis and Iowa, and I guess he's right. Thank heaven the pronunciation of Arkansas is a matter of judicial and legislative settlement. The house of delegates and council, the legislative bodies of the city, will probably soon be called upon by petition to determine the question, as was the legislature of Arkansas. Then there will be fun, I assure you. Nearly everybody out west and most of the people in the city say 'St. Lewis.'

"Nevertheless St. Louie, as we all know, is the correct pronunciation, though if we give the French pronunciation to Louis, why should we not give it to Saint, which not one man in a thousand, unless he is a French scholar, can twist around his tongue. So it is with the pronunciation of Iowa. The Iowan and western man say 'I-oway,' with a long accent on the 'I,' and make 'way' of 'wa.' The eastern man says 'Iowah,' with the accent on the last syllable."—Washington Star.

Government Control of Railroads.

Abler men than I have proved to satisfaction that under government care not only could cheaper railroad accommodations be obtained, but better ones, and the examples of Germany, Russia and Australia have demonstrated that it is as practicable for railroads to be run by the government as it is to administrate the mailing system or to handle an army and navy. What difference would there be between a navy yard and a car shop? It has been demonstrated by these countries that, though the accommodations are better and cheaper, still a surplus remains, which flows back to the people, and, what is more important, that there is no possibility of railroad strikes, and thus of a sudden interruption of the circulation of commodities.

I have endeavored to place only one side of the question in its proper light—viz., that new times require new forms of government, and that the functions of the government must constantly be changed so as to adapt themselves to the needs of the people, which in their turn are brought about by changing conditions. If this one side of the question be properly understood, all arguments and objections against the nationalization of railroads must fall to the ground. This one side of the question once understood, methods and means to arrange and accomplish the nationalization of railroads will be forthcoming.—Rabbi Solomon Schindler in Arena.

"King's Juries" In Pennsylvania.

"Do you know we are probably one of the most thoroughly back numbered cities in the country?" said Thomas Morrow of Pittsburg at the Lindell yesterday. "Of course we take a great deal of pride in our progress, our enterprise, and all that sort of thing, but still we're behind the age—away behind it. Why, do you know that we have actually got a law that provides for trial by king's juries? Just fancy that, will you? A system of king's juries in a big American city in 1893! Isn't it enough to kill you? Summoning men to serve their king and sit in a jury box as peers! It was a king's jury that tried the Duquesne rioters, and now their attorney has appealed on the ground that king's juries are not to be recognized at this late day. He is also preparing a bill to take before the legislature repealing this old and nonsensical but disagreeable law."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Another Souvenir Coin Proposed.

There is a chance that the country will have some more souvenir coins. When Mrs. Potter Palmer was before the senate subcommittee on appropriations in advocacy of the additional $93,000 desired for the board of lady managers, she suggested that $10,000 of the sum be given in souvenir coins, and the suggestion apparently met with the favor of the committee. It is the intention to have the coins of the value of 25 cents each, making 40,000 quarters. They will bear upon one side the head of Queen Isabella of Spain, on the other a picture of the Women's building at the fair and will be known as the "Isabella coin." The price at which they will be sold has been kept discreetly secret.—Washington Post.

Sleighs and Girls and $98.

Two young men met on Woodward avenue the other afternoon.

"Been sleighing yet?" inquired one.

"No," was the brief reply.

"Why not?"

"Oh, because."

"Because what? Because you can't get a girl, that's why," nagged the first one.

The other looked at him with profound pity.

"Girls nothing!" he said. "Why, my dear boy, if I could raise $1 to put in a sleigh for every dozen girls I could raise for the same purpose, I could go sleighing three times a day from now until the Fourth of July," and with that he passed on.—Detroit Free Press.

In France it seems there has lately sprung up a desire to make horses last longer than they do at present, in spite of the horse eating proclivities of the Parisians.

Three new crematories were built in Germany last year, and in Italy there are 22 now in operation. In France 3,741 bodies were disposed of in 1891 by burning.

It is expected that 16,000 carloads of exhibits will be received at the grounds of the World's fair between now and the 1st of May.

A Paris Telephone Company.

In Paris the idea of entertainments by telephone has been so far developed that a company has been formed to provide a theater telephone service. Instruments are placed in clubs, hotels, cafes and restaurants, and various performances are constantly on tap. By dropping a half franc into a slot the vicarious theater goer obtains communication with his favorite playhouse for five minutes, and if he times his connection properly he can hear the song which has become the hit of the season at a very small charge. A private service of a similar nature is also contemplated, and before long it will be quite natural for a host to give a theater party in his own drawing room.

There is always a peculiar fascination for the general public in listening by means of the telephone to entertainments which are given at a distance. One of the most attractive features of electrical exhibitions is always the telephone section, where a number of telephones provide entertainments "on tap" from theaters and concert halls. This was particularly noticeable at the Paris electrical exhibition held some years ago, and at the Lenox lyceum in New York. The telephone section was crowded all the evening with delighted listeners.—Electricity.

The Struggle for Bread in Vienna.

The distribution of bread to the poor of Vienna took place Tuesday between 11 o'clock and noon, in order to make sure that only the unemployed received alms. Though 6,200 large loaves, which had cost 1,200 florins, or £100, were given out, several hundred starving people had to go away empty handed. The scenes witnessed were perhaps the worst that have occurred as yet. It was pitiable in the extreme to see wretchedly clad women, with babies in arms, and children, fighting as for their lives for a loaf of bread, into which, hot as it was from the bakery, they cut like hungry wolves.

Similar scenes were witnessed at the distribution of bread to men. About twenty people fainted in the crush, and those who saw the bitter disappointment of the many who, after waiting for hours, finally received nothing, will never forget the spectacle of human misery and want. Four thousand two hundred loaves were given away yesterday, when the crush was so enormous that a number of poor women, with babies in their arms, and several old men fainted away and required medical attendance.—Vienna Cor. London Standard.

A Big Ferry on Lake Michigan.

A marine experiment of great importance to Milwaukee is announced. The Toledo, Ann Arbor and Northern Michigan railroad is about to build a large ferry steamer to test the feasibility of carrying trains of cars across Lake Michigan from Kewaunee to Frankfort. The new steamer will cost a quarter of a million of dollars, and will be large enough to carry forty freight cars, and she is to be fast enough to make the runs across the lake between the points named in about five hours. The distance is sixty miles.

The ferrying of cars in this manner will result in a great saving, as it costs from six to twelve dollars a car to make the transfer of freight from the cars to the steamers, and besides, the loss through breakage incident to such transfers will be prevented. It is thought the experiment will prove successful, as freight trains have been thus transferred for years between Cape Charles City and Newport News, a distance of forty miles, across the mouth of Chesapeake bay, where the water is sometimes very turbulent.—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

The Newest Styles
OF
Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc
AT
L. WOOD
CASH STORE
A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.
Fresh Produce, and Grain
Flour, etc., constantly
on hand.
CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!
THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY
STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED "DRESDEN" WARE.

COPPER RIVETED
OVERALLS
AND
LEVI STRAUSS & CO'S
SPRING
BOTTOM PANTS
EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A. W. Eibeshutz
Independence, Cal.
—DEALER IN—
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE
Agent for
Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:
Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.
Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and jeweled.
☞ All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURCKHARDT

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.
Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1893, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:
Saturday.....January 28th
".....February 25th
".....March 25th
".....April 29th
".....May 27th
".....June 24th
".....July 22d
".....August 26th
".....September 23d
".....October 21st
".....November 16th
".....December 18th
THOS. C. ROLAND, W. M.
B. RHINE, Sec.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrator of the estate of JOHN MORTON, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of Mack & Laird in the town of Independence, Inyo county California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.
J. J. MORTON,
Administrator of the estate of John Morton, deceased.
Dated at Independence, Cal. Nov. 20th, 1892.
Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Administrator.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.
OWENS RIVER AND BIG PINE CANAL COMPANY.
Location of principal place of business, Big Pine, Cal. Location of works, Big Pine, Cal.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT a meeting of the Board of Directors held on the 14th day of February, 1893, an assessment (No. 5) of Twenty (20) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at the office of the Company, in the town of Big Pine, Inyo county, Cala.
Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on SATURDAY, the 11th day of March, 1893, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction and unless payment is made before will be sold on SATURDAY, April 1st, 1893, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.
By order of the Board of Directors.
R. W. THOMAS, Secretary.
Office—Big Pine, Inyo county, Cala.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.
Bee Keeper.
Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.
For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the
Scientific American
Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and
Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

DENNIS J. HESSIAN,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
☞ Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty. ☜
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

W. T. BUNNEY,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

F. E. DENSMORE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

J. W. P. LAIRD. P. H. MACK
MACK & LAIRD.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
INDEPENDENCE CAL.

WALTER A. LAMAR
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR
AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
☞ NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED. ☜
Office and residence at the Johnson place Independence, opposite Levy's Hotel.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
A. J. DAVIS,
30-tf Independence,

ASSESSMENT NOTICE
LONE PINE CANAL COMPANY.
Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of works, Inyo county, California.
Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Board of Directors held on the 25th day of Jan. 1893, an assessment (No. 3) of Twenty-five (25) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the Company, in the town of Independence, Inyo county, California
Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on Saturday, the 4th day of March, 1893, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before will be sold on Saturday, March 25, 1893 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.
DAVID HOLLAND,
Secretary.

WE WANT YOU
to act as our agent. We furnish an expensive outfit and all you need free. It costs nothing to try the business. We will treat you well, and help you to earn ten times ordinary wages. Both sexes of all ages can live at home and work in spare time, or all the time. Any one any where can earn a great deal of money. Many have made **Two Hundred Dollars a Month**. No class of people in the world are making so much money without capital as those at work for us. Business pleasant, strictly honorable, and pays better than any other offered to agents. You have a clear field, with no competition. We equip you with everything, and supply printed directions for beginners which, if obeyed faithfully, will bring more money than will any other business. Improve your prospects! Why not? You can do so easily and surely at work for us. Reasonable industry only necessary for absolute success. Pamphlet circular giving every particular is sent free to all. Delay not in sending for it.
GEORGE STINSON & CO.,
Box No. 488, Portland, Me.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL
TYPE WRITER.
$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.
It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine. Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.
Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.
For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address
ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL,
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

Dried Fruit
FOR SALE CHEAP.
Winter Apples.....3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts
Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.
S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.
☞ First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.
THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSfield, opposite the Southern Hotel.
Prompt and careful treatment given on the east possible pain inflicted. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

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A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
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P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. W. FORBES,
P. H. MACK, Bishop, Cal.
Independence, Cal.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the South-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South-east corner of the south-east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hahhah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty-four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South-east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the Northwest quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and alls bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah deceased.
Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDIS
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
☞ Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and price before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9 1893.
n476tf

$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay MADE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GEORGE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, MARCH 10.....1893

OUR NEXT PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

OUR NEXT VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

OUR

Congressman .....A. CAMINETTI.
Assemblyman.....P. H. MACK.
Superior Judge.....GEO. M. GILL.
Sheriff..... JOHN S. GORMAN.
Clerk.....DENNIS J. HESSIAN.
District Attorney..... ...P. W. FORBES.
Assessor.. .....P. A. CHALFANT.
Treasurer ..... W. T. BUNNEY.
Coroner.....H. H. HOWELL.
Surveyor (endorsed).....JOSEPH SEELY.
Supt. Schools..... .....J. H. SHANNON.
1st Supervisor Dist.....ROBT. LOVE.
2d Supervisor Dist.....A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist .....W. H. UHLMEYER.
4th Supervisor Dist.....JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist..FRANK FITZGERALD.

Religious Services.

Rev. H. J. Winsor will preach on Sunday at Lone Pine 11 a. m.; Georges Creek, 2:30 p. m.; Independence 7 p. m.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

Estate of John A. Hannah, deceased—Order for Executor to lease real estate.

Estate of Barna Peeler, deceased—Confirmation of sale of personal property.

Estate of John Mullane, deceased—Settlement of final account. Richard Hession, executor, filed petition for discharge.

Mrs. Henry Levy returned home last Monday from San Francisco; she has been gone several months.

J. J. Gunn is doing well at Minnietta and is reported to have ore enough in sight to warrant a trip to the big fair at Chicago.

Hon. A. J. Gould is reported to be in poor health and not able to do anything. His friends have urged him to come from Darwin to Independence for a while but he refuses.

Alexander Clark had a letter from England a few days ago, informing him of the death of an aunt at the age of 97 years and 3 months. This very aged lady could read and write without the use of glasses up to the day of her death.

Jake Miller is now an "honest farmer." He was the "genial landlord" of the Palace Saloon at Independence up till last Tuesday, but on that he gave up possession, went out of the business and left town for his farm near Big Pine.

After an absence of several years at Darwin Mat. McDonald took possession of the Palace Saloon last Tuesday. Mat is an old timer at Independence and his old friends and many new ones are pleased to see him in business here again; he has a cordial welcome for all at the Palace.

The question is raised, can the County Treasurer serve as Deputy Assessor? The statutes of 1889, page 240, provide that the offices of Treasurer and Tax Collector may be held by the same person, but the specific mention of these two offices might exclude all others.

C. Anthony of Darwin in town last Tuesday. He reports mining business quiet at the old camp. Superintendent Reddy has about a dozen men at work at the Defiance; only three or four men are at work at the Lucky Jim, and this is about all that is doing at present at the camp.

Bertrand Rhine will leave town to-morrow for San Francisco. He goes to take part in the entertainments to celebrate the engagement of his sister, Miss Sofia Rhine, who is engaged to be married to Mr. Moses Frank, a merchant at Calistoga. While in the City Mr. Rhine will buy a large stock of all kinds of spring goods.

Last Sunday afternoon snow began falling and continued through the night and on till Monday afternoon. The fall was very light and the snow melted nearly as fast as it fell. At one o'clock Monday afternoon the thermometer stood at 59 in the shade, and with that temperature the snow melted very rapidly and soon not a trace of it remained on the ground.

Not long since a stranger passing up the valley was invited by a farmer a few miles from Independence to stop and eat dinner. After the guest had gone the farmer's wife learned something more about him, and in a tone of deep regret said: "If I had only known he was Pat. Reddy's cousin I would have put his tea in the china cup." She has but one cup of that kind.

Hale Brothers and Co., of Sacramento, are well known to the people of Inyo county. For several years past orders for goods have been sent to the firm from all over the county, and so far as known no customer has yet made a single complaint about an order. The firm desire to retain the business already secured and to gain new customers. Attention is invited to their new advertisement.

Jonathan W. McMurry Dead.

A letter from J. J. Moore states that his father-in-law, Jonathan W. McMurry, was stricken with apoplexy on the last day of February. He was paralyzed in the right side, and from the moment he was stricken never spoke again. He was a native of Tennessee, aged about 63 years. He was one of the early settlers of Owens Valley, and owned the fine property at Big Pine, which was bought by the Crocker Brothers about five years ago. Soon after selling his property he went to Reno, Nevada, where he stayed but a short time; from there he went with his family to Fairhaven, Washington, where he died.

Eight Years Weather.

KEELER, CAL., March 4, 1893.

The Chief of the Weather Bureau directs the publication of the following data, compiled from the record of observations taken at this station during a period of eight years, for the month of March.

TEMPERATURE.

Mean or normal temperature, 59.3°.
The warmest April was that of 1888 with an average of 63.4°.
The coldest April was that of 1886, with an average of 55.6°.
The highest temperature during any April was 86° on April 13, 1888.
The lowest temperature during any April was 32° on April 11, 1887.
Average date on which last "killing" frost occurred (in spring), April 12.

PRECIPITATION.

Average for the month 0.10 inches.
Average number of days with .01 of an inch or more, 2.
The greatest monthly precipitation was 0.82 inches in 1885.
The least precipitation was 0.00 inches in 1892.
The greatest precipitation recorded in any 24 consecutive hours was 0.49 inches on April 27-28, 1885.

CLOUDS AND WEATHER.

Average number of clear days, 18.
Average number of partly cloudy days, 12.
Average number of cloudy days, 2.

WIND.

The prevailing winds have been from the S. W.
The highest velocity of wind during any April was 44 miles N W on the 17, 1887.

H. E. WILKINSON, Observer.
Weather Bureau.

Meteorological Summary.

Following is the report of the Weather Bureau Station at Keeler for the month of February, 1893.

Mean barometer.....30.079
Highest barometer 30.369
Lowest barometer.....29.714
Mean temperature 44.3
Highest temperature, 24th..... 64.
Lowest temperature, 15th.....26.
Greatest daily range temp'ture, 25, 24 h.
Least daily range temprature, 12, 14th.
Prevailing direction of wind, N. W.
Total movement of wind, 5565 miles.
Extreme velocity of wind, direction and date, 60 miles S. W. on 8th.
Total precipitation, 0.73 inches.
Number of days on which .01 inch or more of precipitation fell, 4.
Number of clear days..... 11
Partly cloudy days..... 5
Cloudy days 12

H. E. WILKINSON, Observer,
Weather Bureau.

Not Even a New Name.

An item is going the rounds that a new cattle disease has appeared from which many cattle are dying; this disease is called "charbon." There is nothing new about it, not even want of knowledge of the fact that in many diseases, and other things also, different words mean the same things. Charbon, anthrax, blackleg, all are but different names for the same disease. Not only cattle, but horses, pigs, sheep, cats and dogs have died from this disease in great numbers. Even human lives have been lost by it. It is a highly dangerous disease, and in every case where an animal dies from it the body should be burned. Pastures have been poisoned and the disease spread by burying in the ground dead bodies of animals that had died from it.

Some Snow.

L. Gray came down from Kearsage canyon Wednesday, he says there is as much snow on the mountains now as the total aggregate fall of the past five years. Mr. Gray has lived in the mountains nineteen years and in all that time never saw in any one season so much snow as at present. He is confident that up in Onion Valley the snow is now fifty feet deep on the level It is worth remark that the winter was one of the mildest since the whites settled in Owens Valley; at Independence there was not a day but violets, myrtle or jasmine flowers could gathered in the gardens.

Sale of Borax Claims.

A. L. Tubbs, Assignee for the Harmony Borax Co. and others, has sold to F. M. Smith patented borax claims in Death Valley, this county. The consideration is $550,000; of this amount $150,000 was cash down, a mortgage has been recorded for the balance. The claims were patented several years ago by William T. Coleman & Co. of San Francisco.

MISCELLANEOUS.

IRWIN'S SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,

Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt an furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE - CAL.

New House,
New Furniture,
Low Rates

☞Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

RESTORE YOUR EYESIGHT

Cataracts, scars or films can be absorbed and paralyzed nerves restored, **without the knife or risk.** Diseased eyes or lids can be cured by our **home treatment.** "We prove it." **Hundreds convinced.** Our illustrated pamphlet, "Home Treatment for Eyes," free. Don't miss it. Everybody wants it. "THE EYE," Glens Falls, N.Y.

HALE BROS. & CO'S

NEW CATALOGUE and FASHION BOOK issued this month contains full descriptions of all the NEW and LATE Novelties.

NOTHING,

NEITHER TIME NOR MONEY

Have been spared in gathering together the Largest and most Complete Assortments ever placed in our House.

WE ARE AFTER YOUR TRADE
WITH RIGHT PRICES,
CORRECT STYLES,
—AND THE—
MOST VARIED AND LARGEST STOCK OF GOODS IN THE WEST.

Everything guaranteed to be as represented or money refunded.

A careful look through our last Book will give you an index to our large and Growing Business.

☞ The Book will be mailed free to any address on application. ☜

A Trial Order will make you better acquainted with our methods qualities and prices.

HALE BROS. & CO.

825, 827, 829, 831, 833, 835 K St., and 1026 Ninth street.

Sacramento, Calif.

ST. PATRICK'S DANCE

—WILL BE GIVEN AT—

Lake View Hotel,

KEELER,

MARCH 17, 1893.

RIPANS TABULES

- - REGULATE THE - -
STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS,
- AND -
PURIFY THE BLOOD.

A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR

Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Ripans Tabules contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Pleasant to take, safe, effectual. Give immediate relief. Sold by Druggists. A trial bottle sent by mail on receipt of 15 cents. Address

THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,
10 Spruce Street, - - New York City.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS. WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

☞ All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
0-m RENO, NEVADA.

MISCELLANEOUS.

(Official.)

Proposals for Care of Indigent Sick of Inyo County.

Notice is hereby given that sealed proposals will be received by the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California at the office of the County Clerk until, and not later than 10 o clock, a. m., on Thursday, April 6, 1893, to contract for the care of the indigent sick of Inyo County for the term of one year beginning May 10, 1893, and ending May 9, 1894.

Said bids to designate the amounts for which parties contracting will maintain all indigent sick properly admitted to contractor's care, on the basis of an average of four patients per day throughout the year; to include all medicine, nursing, board, lodging and washing, and the burial and funeral expenses of any indigent sick person who may die while under such maintenance and care. Said bids must designate the price per person at which all excess of patients over the average of four each day throughout the year will be cared for, such excess to be paid for by extra allowance on presentation of bills, duly verified at the regular meeting of said Board immediately after said contract has expired—the average of four per day to be paid for at the regular meetings of the Board, on bills duly verified, by warrants drawn upon the Hospital Fund of said county.

The person or persons to whom said contract shall be awarded shall give a good and sufficient bond in double the sum of the contract price for the faithful performance of said contract.

The maintenance care and management of such indigent sick by such contractor shall be at all times subject to the inspection of said Board of Supervisors, or any member thereof, or any person appointed by the Board for such purpose.

Bids must be indorsed, "Proposals for Care of Indigent Sick," and the same will be opened between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 2 o'clock p. m. on said Sixth day of April, 1893, and the Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

ROBT. LOVE,
Attest: Chairman.
D. J. HESSION, Clerk.
Dated March 1, 1893. m3 4w

(Official.)

Proposals for Services of County Physician.

Notice is hereby given by the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, that sealed proposals will be received by said Board, at the office of the County Clerk until 10 a. m., and not later, on Thursday, April 6, 1893, for the services of a Physician qualified under the provisions of "An Act for the Regulation of the Practice of Medicine and Surgery in the State of California," attending the indigent sick in charge of the contractor for the care of such persons for the term of one year, beginning May 10, 1893, and ending May 9, 1894.

Said bids to designate the amount per annum for which said Physician will give due and regular medical and surgical attendance upon said sick, and also all such services as may be required for prisoners in charge of the Sheriff.

The person to whom said contract may be awarded shall give a good and sufficient bond in double the sum of the contract price for the faithful performance of such duties. Said services to be paid for by warrants drawn upon the Hospital Fund, upon presentation of bills, duly verified, at the regular meetings of said Board.

Bids to be indorsed "Proposals for Service of County Physician," and the same will be opened between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m., and 2 o'clock p. m., of said Sixth day of April, 1893, and the Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

ROBERT LOVE,
Attest: Chairman.
D. J. HESSION, Clerk.
Dated March 1, 1893. m3 4w

(Official.)

Proposals for Advertising Delinquent Tax List.

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to an order of the Board of Supervisors of Inyo County, State of California, made January 10, 1893, sealed proposals will be received for publishing the List of Delinquent Taxes of said County and State for the fiscal year 1892-93. The first publication thereof to be made on or within five days before or after the first Monday in June, from copy to be furnished by the Tax Collector. Bidders must state the rate per square of two hundred and forty ems nonpareil for the first and each subsequent insertion, for the time designated by, and including such postponements as may be ordered by said Tax Collector.

All bids must be endorsed "Proposals for Publishing Delinquent Tax List," and addressed to the Clerk of the Board of Supervisors, and will be received up to and not later than the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, and opened by said Board on Thursday, April 6, 1893, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 2 p. m. of said day, the right to reject any bid being reserved.

ROBT. LOVE,
Attest: Chairman.
D. J. HESSION, Clerk.
Dated March 1, 1893. m3 4w

(Official.)

Proposals for Boarding County Prisoners.

Notice is hereby given that sealed proposals will be received by the Board of Supervisors of Inyo county, at the office of the County Clerk until Thursday, April 6, 1893, up to the hour of and not later than 10 o'clock a. m. of said day for the boarding of Inyo county prisoners, at the County Jail in Independence and at the Bishop Branch Jail—separate bids for each locality for the term of one year, beginning May 10, 1893 and ending May 9, 1894. Said bids to designate the price per diem for each prisoner, and said board to be paid for by warrants drawn upon the General Expense Fund, upon bills duly verified and presented at the regular meetings of said Board of Supervisors.

Bids must be indorsed "Proposals for Boarding County Prisoners," and the same will be opened between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 2 o'clock p. m. on said Sixth day of April, 1893, and the Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

ROBT. LOVE,
Attest: Chairman.
D. J. HESSION, Clerk.
Dated March 1, 1893. m3 4w

DR. J. S. MCQUEEN, DENTIST.

Graduate Chicago College Dental Surgery.

All kinds of dental work done according to latest improved methods.

Examination free. Office in H. E. Wright's Drugstore.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.
Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK
BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for outdoor parties.

☞ Customers supplied on all points ☜
☞ Of the C. & C. Railroad. ☜

Send orders to
L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron
—AND—
WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

F. W. BEDFORD.....LESSEE.

Horseshoeing .....$2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see
F. W. BEDFORD.

INDEPENDENCE MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every ort made to give satisfaction to patrons.
j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
GROCERIES
MINERS
Supplies

PROVISIONS,
&c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S
EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

dependence, Cal A. N. BELL,

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1		To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Mound House.....	11:30 p m.		5.50 p. m
Dayton	12:00 p. m.		5:10 p. m
Wabuska	2:05 p m.		2:50 p. m
Hawthorne	5.50 p. m.		11:10 a. m
Luning	7:05 p. m.		9:55 a. m
Sodа Springs.....	8:05 p. m.		9:15 a. m
Belleville.....	9:15 p. m.		7:55 a. m
Candelaria.....	Ar. 10.00 p. m.		Lv. 7:20 a. m
	No. 3.		No. 4.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Belleville.....	8 20 a. m.		5:25 p m.
Benton	11:50 a. m.		1:35 a.m.
Bishop Creek	2:00p, m.		11:00 a. m
Alvord.....	2.45 p. m.		10:30 a. m
Independence.....	4:20 p. m.		8:30 a. m
Lone Pine.....	5:10p. m.		7:40 a. m
Keeler.....	Ar. 5:55 p. m.		Lv. 7:00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west-bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (3 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri-weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D A BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

☞Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.

MAT. McDONALD, Lessee.
—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS

☞The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 td

Inyo Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE
—FROM—
Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH
FAST STOCK.

The route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

33 per ct. difference.

Royal Baking Powder

Strongest, Purest, Most Economical.

As to whether any of the baking powders are equal to the "Royal," the official tests clearly determine. When samples of various baking powders were purchased from the grocers, and analyzed by the United States Government Chemists and the Chemists of State and City Boards of Health, the reports revealed the fact that the "Royal" contained from 28 per cent. to 60 per cent. more leavening strength than the others, and also that it was more perfectly combined, absolutely pure, and altogether wholesome.

As most of these powders are sold to consumers at the same price as the "Royal," by the use of the Royal Baking Powder there is an average saving of over one third, besides the advantage of assured purity and wholesomeness of food, and of bread, biscuit and cake made perfectly light, sweet, and palatable.

The official reports also reveal the presence, in other powders, of alum, lime or sulphuric acid, by which their use is made a matter of grave danger to the consumer.

Whenever a baking powder is sold at a lower price than the "Royal," or with a gift, it is a certain indication that it is made from alum, and is to be avoided under all circumstances.

Unsafe.

Some people seem to have a special faculty for bumping their heads, stubbing their toes and falling over things. With the Vernons this might fairly have been called a family trait. The father, the daughter and the two boys literally went stumbling through the world. Mrs. Vernon herself being the only one whose feet did not appear to be all the time standing in slippery places.

Once there was a singular crisis of accident in the family, a veritable epidemic as it were.

Mr. Vernon gave himself a black eye on the corner of the basement door, coming up from a visit to the furnace; Hattie, in opening the stubborn sliding doors of the library, was thrown against the wall in their sudden liberation under her efforts and hurt her forehead; John rushed against his bedroom door in the darkness on his way for his slippers, and was upset with bruises, and Frank tripped over the attic threshold and fell down the attic stairs.

Mrs. Vernon administered arnica and sympathy for two days; then she quietly made a trip to the upholsterer's, and one evening that same week, when her family arrived from office and school, they found portieres instead of doors all through the house.

"They are very pretty, mamma," said her husband, "but why such a sudden innovation?"

"I've long wanted them myself," answered Mrs. Vernon, "but I felt at last that they had become a necessity. Dear, literal old Mrs. Hotchkins was in to see me the day after you all got hurt, and I was giving her an account of your woes, and she said: 'Well, now, I must say, Mis' Vernon, that with a family like yours, doors are dretful dangerous things to have in the house!'"

"And so," laughed her husband, "the portieres are put in to protect us from the dangerous doors!"—Youth's Companion.

Children of the Future.

It is a dreadful point about microbes that the only way to avoid having them in a virulent form is to have them in an artificial or attenuated form. The children of the future will not run through the present gamut of infantile disease, but they will probably be subjected to inoculation with various microbes every few months. First, they will be vaccinated for smallpox; when they have recovered from that they will be taken to a Pasteur institute to have a mild form of rabies. Next they will be given a dose of the comma bacilli to prevent cholera, and so on through all the evergrowing series of disease microbes. Oh! luckless child of the future! you will never be ill and never be well; your health will be awfully monotonous; you will never know the weariness of the first night of measles, when it was so nice to lie in mother's lap and feel her cool hand on your forehead; you will never know the joys of convalescence, when oranges were numerous and every one was kind to you because you were not well; and your end will be to die of debility. How glad we are that we live in the present, with all its ups and downs of health to lend variety to life and death.—Hospital.

Once, says a writer, I suddenly opened the door of my mother's room and saw her on her knees beside her chair and heard her speak my name in prayer. I quickly and quietly withdrew with a feeling of awe and reverence in my heart. Soon I went away from home to school, then to college, then into life's sterner duties. But I never forgot that one glimpse of my mother at prayer, nor the one word—my own name—which I heard her utter. Well did I know that what I had seen that day was but a glimpse of what was going on every day in that sacred closet of prayer, and the consciousness strengthened me a thousand times in duty, in danger and in struggle. When death came at last and sealed those lips the sorest sense of loss I felt was the knowledge that no more would my mother be praying for me.

PURE FOOD IN CONGRESS.

The act of Congress authorizing the examination of the baking powders has resulted in the most unprecedented compliment to the Royal Baking Powder. The tests were made in the Government Laboratory at Washington, and the official report shows that the Royal is superior to all others in leavening strenth—being over thirty per cent. above the average. The report also shows the purity of the Royal Powder and the wholesomeness of its ingredients.

This is probably the highest compliment of an official character ever paid to a proprietary article, though no more than the great army of baking powder consumers would expect in behalf of their old friend and favorite.

The result of the official examination, as thus determined, will, of course, make the "Royal" the standard for Government purchases.

ON THE ITALIAN COAST.

Pale evening paused on a purple peak
To greet the sun ere he sank to rest;
Her brows he kissed, and her pallid cheek,
And left a blush on her dusky breast.

Then viewless lassos she softly threw
Around the necks of all living things,
Bringing them home in the twilight blue,
Amid patter of feet and flutter of wings—

Into the blue and out of the gold;
Sea birds home to their airy nests,
Lowing herds to the humble fold,
And children home to their mothers' breasts.

Tonight I pa sed on a purple peak,
When daylight died on the darkling main,
And something moistened my weary cheek
As thoughts long dead came to life again.

But there were no lassos my birds to draw,
My birds, my herds and my children home.
The night alone and her stars I saw,
And shadowy Ætna's awful dome.

O restless soul! Can nothing restore
The pride and promise of former years?
Or art thou a surge on yon iron shore
Which breaks and forever disappears?
—William E. S. Fales in New York World.

Admirals Rivals in Rhyme.

A London friend sends me quite a pretty story anent the daughter of Sir Edwin Arnold. She is her father's secretary and his companion in most of the journeys round the world. During her recent stay in Japan her majesty's China squadron ships and the American Pacific fleet were in the harbor of Yokohama at the same time. Sir Edwin and his daughter entertained the admirals of both fleets at luncheon, and in return were naturally invited on board the ships. The American fleet was first visited, and upon leaving the gallant American admiral presented Miss Arnold with a beautiful bouquet, tied with ribbons of the ship, as a token of the respect of himself and his officers.

This American courtesy came to the ears of the English commander, and not to be outdone by his American brother he presented Miss Arnold with a larger bouquet and doubled the number of ribbons. Then the American admiral sent Miss Arnold a few verses of his own composition. This was going a little further than the English officer was capable of, but he had some verses written to Miss Arnold and dispatched them to her three days afterward. The daughter then told her father, and she immediately found a third contestant. That same afternoon brought her another beautiful bouquet and attached was a card bearing the following lines:

TO MY DAUGHTER.

Oh, happy maid, whom two great flags conspire
To honor—blending rich melodious posies,
When admirals rhyme, the muse unstrings her lyre
To bind in pride their mayflowers and their roses.
EDWIN ARNOLD.

—Philadelphia Times.

Mrs. Gladstone.

She is one of the most charming looking women you ever saw—a sweet, kind face framed in full, soft, lovely hair and topped by a cap of velvet and lace. A gown that falls in artistic folds and doesn't rustle, and a way of looking at you as if she were interested in everything you said—that's Mrs. Gladstone. She does not care for society as it is meant by the round of balls and receptions and the giving and going to them, but she is delighted when she is at the head of her own dinner table and has about her a circle of friends who know and love her and Mr. Gladstone. Unlike the wife of any other prime minister, she never went in for having a salon, for surrounding herself with rich and powerful friends who would simply care to be received at the house of a prime minister, and yet have no real interest in the cause which he so thoroughly and entirely championed.

Instead, she has given her time to caring for him, to seeing that he was under any and all circumstances as comfortable as possible, and that in this way his health was preserved for the nation for whom he did so much good. Her happiest moments are when she is with her husband at Hawarden, but on every important occasion she has always been by his side. Just remember that this means going over the country in railway trains, being for hours on open air platforms, and then you will understand why the people of England worship Mrs. Gladstone as a heroine.—Cor. Ladies' Home Journal.

There are two prominent occupations in which there seems to be no distinction of sex in regard to honor or compensation. On the stage and in the field of literature men and women meet as equals.

Lucca, the singer, will hereafter devote herself exclusively to teaching, and she will receive only eight pupils, and such as show that they have a good future before them.

No less than 17,000 young girls and women, homeless, friendless, helpless and foodless, sleep in the open-all-night shelters of Stepney Green, London, in a year.

A Corner in Shawnee.

TRUE STORY OF A WALL STREET HERO
BY HENRY CLEWS.

Annie looked appealingly at the brown, somber face before her, and the tears began to flow.

"You've come to tell me bad news, Annie," Daniel said, and Annie nodded, for her quivering lips refused to speak.

"You've be'n a long time comin' to it," was Daniel's comment, and at that the heart sick, conscience stricken girl sank down in the dust and sobbed aloud. The young man stood over her a moment, his features working as if he suffered from a poisoned arrow, and then he stooped and raised her to her feet, saying: "Better not set there and cry. Ef you've come to the pint of droppin' me, it's 'cause you've found suthin' better, 'n' I had oughter be the one to do the cryin'. Ain't that so, Annie?"

"No, no," she exclaimed, retreating a step, "you are so good and I am so bad; you have no cause to weep, unless because you believed in me and I have treated you so cruelly."

Across Daniel Hardy's slowly moving thoughts there shot a terrible suspicion.

"Bad, Annie?" he whispered, "bad. Has that infernal New Yorker"——

"Oh, hush! hush!" she interrupted; "let me tell you. You think I should have told you before. Yes, I should, but not as long as a year ago. I was honest with you then, I thought I loved you, and it was not until the day before I came here that I realized my mistake. Do not forgive me, Daniel, my friend, but listen. I know you will, for you have always been so good. I felt the change coming over me months ago, and I resisted it, and even at the last moment I turned my face away from what I knew to be real love because I could not be so wicked as to make you unhappy without trying to love you. I thought that if I came home and saw you it would leave me and the old love come back. Do you understand?"

"No," said Daniel, "I don't. No citified girl with fine clothes and a soft voice could 'a' turned my heart."

"I know," she cried, "I am too wicked to be loved by anybody; but Daniel, I refused to listen to Mr. Wellman at the school, and told him he must not come here to see me. Yet I—I—Daniel, I love him, he's a good man, but when he asks me again, I shall refuse him. I shall not marry him even though I cannot love you as I ought to. You believe me, don't you, Daniel?"

Daniel picked up the ox goad that he had let fall and replied:

"I'm glad you didn't listen to him at school, Annie. I don't b'lieve 'twould ha' be'n in me to forgive you for takin' him afore you let me drop."

"But, Daniel," she persisted, "I shall not marry him. You believe that?"

The yonng man busied himself a moment in getting his oxen in readiness for a start before he faced her and said:

"I hain't had no eddication, Annie, in book larnin' an' I hain't traveled fur from Posket; but I expect you an' him will git married, an' I advise you to take him fust as last. So fur's you're consarned there'll be no more trouble from me. You'd better git on the cart an' let me drive you home. It'll be's quick's you kin walk, an' nuff sight easier."

This Annie refused to do, and without as much as a good-by, she started rapidly up the road. Daniel drew one long breath as she disappeared around a turn in the road and then started his clumsy oxen in the same direction.

CHAPTER III.

MR. WELLMAN'S PERIL.

Each hand held a fragment of the limb.

For once Daniel Hardy's small stock of wisdom served him well for the purposes of prophecy. Theodore Wellman roamed about the Posket forests for it may be two weeks, and then the definite announcement was made that he and Annie Stockwell were to be married. One day Daniel was busy extricating logs from the snarls and jams in the mill stream a half mile above the mill, when he came upon Wellman, his rod and bucket thrown aside, reclining idly in the shade and watching the picturesque scene.

For a moment Daniel stood back of his rival, struggling with a tremendous impulse to throw him over the cliff.

Was it caution that restrained the brute within him? Did the human element in his nature shrink from murder unfairly done? Did it seem cowardly to take an enemy unawares?

A log that Daniel had released from a jam above the cascade swung into an eddy as if fearful to make the plunge, and caught one end against the bank near the rivals. Daniel pushed it off with his foot, and the next second it went dashing down to the pool below. Its course attracted the attention of the idle fisherman, and he turned lazily about to see what moved it from the bank. As he saw Hardy he raised his eyebrows slightly, but betrayed no especial interest in the meeting.

"Ah, Mr. Hardy, I believe," he said. "I suppose then it is to you that I am indebted for the magnificent spectacle I have been enjoying since those logs began to go over the falls. Look at that one now! how it sticks there, right on the edge—ah! over it goes! Remarkably interesting."

Daniel looked his languid rival in the eye for a moment without speaking, and then turned aside to continue on his way to the mill.

"Wait a minute, Mr. Hardy," called Wellman; "I want to speak to you."

Daniel paused.

"Ef you hed anythin' important to say to me," he said, "you wouldn't ha' waited tell I ran across you in the woods."

"Pardon me," interrupted Mr. Wellman; "you are apparently right, but it has been due solely to a desire on my part to avoid any seeming intrusion on your affairs that I have refrained from calling on you."

"You an' I don't speak edzackly the same language, Mr. Wellman," returned Daniel, "but ef you mean that you didn't keer to put your foot into my business, I kin understand thet."

Mr. Wellman smiled and sat up.

"That's one way of putting it, Mr. Hardy," he said, "but now that we meet here where none of your good country people can take notice of us and spread exaggerated reports about us, it seems to me worth while that we should try to come to an understanding, for I believe you think I owe you an explanation."

"You owe me a darned sight more'n thet, Mr. Wellman," replied Daniel.

Mr. Wellman at once became very serious.

"I am sorry you think so," he began, "for, you know, I cannot see it. You must know that a woman's affections are not to be forced; you cannot hope to turn them into the channel you desire, and if she freely gives her heart to another, you cannot reasonably complain. It's hard, I admit; I think I know how you feel, for not so very long ago Miss Stockwell rejected me."

"Don't you think," interrupted Daniel, "that her name might's well be left out of this argyment."

"As you please, Mr. Hardy, but you see if it was not for her we should not be talking in this way."

"No, sir!" exclaimed Daniel, "not by a thundering sight! 'Taint her as hes brought you an' me to argyfyin', but you, Mr. Wellman."

Mr. Wellman bit his lips and half regretted that he had attempted to reason with this boorish rustic.

"Well," he said, "suppose I am; let that pass. What I wanted to show you was, and in saying it I take you for a reasonable, fair minded man, that the lady in question is naturally fitted for a different kind of life than that she would lead if she settled down in Posket. You know that she has become a brilliant, educated lady, and it is perfectly natural that a man in the class to which she has raised herself should be more attractive to her than—ah—well, frankly, than an honest but uneducated man. I don't want to be offensive, but you must see what I mean."

There was a momentary confusion in Daniel's mind as he felt, rather than thought, that a girl who was born in Posket should find Posket good enough to live in, as had her own mother; and that a Posket boy whom she had encouraged to love her should be good enough to live with, but out of the bitter turmoil of his thoughts this came:

"You're a settin' yourself up, Mr. Wellman, to be a better man than I be. Well, I'm not disputin' but what you may be; but s'pos'n you was to stand up, an' you an' me was to git a good, square grip on each other's collar, an' s'pos'n we was to wrastle a bit, which of us do you s'pose would pitch the other over the falls?"

Even Mr. Wellman, man of the world and somewhat impressed with his own knowledge of human nature, was nonplused by this proposition. He sat still for some time looking at the waters swirling past him. At last he stretched himself out lazily again and said, in the languid tones he had first employed:

"Oh, well, if you can not look at this uncomfortable matter as a reasonable man should, you ought to take a business view of it. The young lady's affections were in the market. You made your bid, but I just happened to get a corner on them, and you ought to be content to stand your losses."

Then he resumed his inspection of the noisy cascade, smiling a little at his own cleverness in bringing a painful conversation to so brilliant and conclusive a close. The tumbling water made a deal of fuss in going over the cliff; it foamed and boiled, and shouted to the trees to see it pound the rocks in the pool below to impalpable powder; but above its petty roaring Mr. Wellman, stretched at full length at the very edge of the descent, heard a sound that turned his bronzed face to a deathly pallor, and made him spring to his feet and turn about.

No. Daniel Hardy had not started forward to hurl him over the waterfall. He had reached for the branch of a tree just above his head, and had wrenched it from the trunk. Holding it out at arms length he twisted the green fiber until the bark wrinkled and peeled, and each hand held a fragment of the limb. Both these he threw down at his rival's feet.

"Damn, you, Mr. Wellman," he hissed. Then he strode away into the forest.

Mr. Wellman looked after him in profound amazement. He glanced down at the broken limb, which seemed to quiver in each part from Daniel's touch, and up at the tree from which it had been torn, and down at the black, rock flooded pool below the falls. His face had not lost its pallor, and as he picked up his fishing rod his hand trembled violently, and his step was unsteady, as he slowly took up his march to the village tavern.

Annie Stockwell was married in the October succeeding her engagement to Mr. Wellman. It is still related in Posket how Daniel Hardy went to the wedding and joined the festivities that followed. His behavior, it seems, was dignified, and his somber face never hinted at the determined purpose which had become the mainspring of his actions. Mr. Wellman took his wife upon a long European tour, and eventually they merged their lives in the social wilderness of New York.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Noble Work.

Mrs. James S. Gibbons has turned her beneficence in the channel of charity and her large contributions to the Women's Prison association have done much to make its standing solid and sure. Mrs. Gibbons was one of the first founders of the home, and it has been mainly through her untiring efforts that a law has been passed demanding that women prisoners should be searched and looked after by women. Mrs. Gibbons visits all the prisons and talks with the women. When they leave the prison she gives them a refuge in the home until they get started, and oftentimes she finds them situations.

"Mine is a particular calling, that of helping the female prisoners," she said. "Such a woman is the most unhappy of all human beings. Once a criminal always one, and the world has not a tear for her. Our prison association hunts all these women up and leads them to a higher and nobler purpose in life."—New York Recorder.

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In placing the Hercules Gas or Gasoline Engine in the field in competition with other gas engines, we do so with the utmost confidence that we are "in it." Our system of operating this engine is so far ahead of all others that it needs but an introduction in any community to insure an immense sale. A woman can handle it. It requires no engineer. It can be started in an instant. No electric spark to get out of order. It oils itself. It beats all others. Write Palmer & Rey, 405-407 Sansome St., San Francisco for particulars. The price and capability will surprise you.

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Yours truly, PENNYCOOK & HARRIER,
VALLEJO CAL., Jan. 14, 1892,
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Running Printing Machinery.

The engine is a daisy! It is up and in splendid running order, and *operates our presses in excellent shape.* We are more than pleased with it, and feel confident that we will be able to introduce the "Hercules" in this county in a manner largely to your interest. REED & HUTCHINSON.

ANGELS, CAL., Feb. 24, 1892.

In the terse and telling phraseology of the slum barrooms a long drink of any kind is now "a neckwash."

One woman has gone insane because of her hired girl. Perhaps that is the easiest way.

"Life is full of paradoxes." "Yes." "Yes. It is the fast liver who has the sluggish liver."

A bride visited half a dozen game-dealers yesterday hunting for "Welsh rabbits."

THE FIRST LAW OF NATURE.

This self-preservation is acknowledged to be, and people who adopt against the encroaches of disease a genuine medicinal safeguard, accredited by experience and the sanction of physicians, afford a happy illustration of the wisdom of the saying, in the health they restore and continue to enjoy. Among maladies, against the growth of which Hostetter's Stomach Bitters affords efficient protection, diseases of the kidneys and bladder are fraught with the utmost peril and exhibit great obstinacy when opposed by ordinary means. The Bitters can and will subdue them. No testimony is stroner than this. Used at the outset and persistently, the best results may be expected. This medicine also eradicates liver complaint, constipation, dyspepsia, malaria, rheumatism and nervousness.

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The unequalled success of ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS as an external remedy has induced unscrupulous parties to offer imitations, which they endeavor to sell on the reputation of ALLCOCK'S. It is an absurdity to speak of them in the same category as the genuine porous plaster. Their pretentions are unfounded, their vaunted merit unsupported by facts, their alleged superiority to or quality with ALLCOCK'S a false pretense.

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I have been afflicted with catarrh for 20 years. It became chronic and extended to my throat, causing hoarseness and great difficulty in speaking, indeed for years I was not able to speak more than thirty minutes, and often this with great difficulty. I also, to a great extent, lost the sense of hearing. By the use of Ely's Cream Balm all dropping of mucous has ceased and my voice and hearing has greatly improved.—Jas. W. Davidson, Attorney at Law, Monmouth, Ill.

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Use Enameline Stove Polish: no dust, no smell.

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The "Prescription" builds up, strengthens, and cures. In all the chronic weaknesses and disorders that afflict women, it is *guaranteed* to benefit or cure, or the money is refunded.

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And fear its blighting power—
The light that lies in Gossip's eyes
Is twenty-scandal power.

$100 REWARD $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patent strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

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"One of my neighbors, Mr. John Gilbert, has been sick for a long time. All thought him past recovery. He was horribly emaciated from the inaction of his liver and kidneys. It is difficult to describe his appearance and the miserable state of his health at that time. Help from any source seemed impossible. He tried your August Flower and the effect upon him was magical. It restored him to perfect health to the great astonishment of his family and friends." John Quibell, Holt, Ont.

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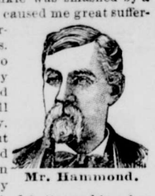
"At Gettysburg my ankle was smashed by a bullet. The wound has caused me great suffering, breaking out in terrible sores at intervals. Physicians made two amputations. At last my blood became poisoned and sores broke out all over my face and body. One day I read about Hood's Sarsaparilla and decided to try it. Soon my wife, in dressing my leg, said the wound looked better and in a few months, thank God, the sores all over my body healed, and now four years later, have never shown any sign of reappearing." GEO. M. HAMMOND, 219 Magnolia St., Syracuse, N. Y.



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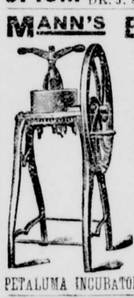

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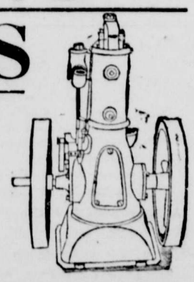

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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.

FRIDAY, MARCH 17, 1893.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

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SOUL TO BODY.

So we must part, my body, you and I,
Who've spent so many pleasant years together;
'Tis sorry work to lose your company,
Who clove to me so close, whate'er the weather,
From winter unto winter, wet or dry;
But you have reached the limit of your tether,
And I must journey on my way alone
And leave you quietly beneath a stone.

They say that you are altogether bad
(Forgive me, 'tis not my experience),
And think me very wicked to be sad
At leaving you, a clod, a prison, whence
To get quite free I should be very glad.
Perhaps I may be so a few days hence;
But now, methinks, 'twere graceless not to spend
A tear or two on my departing friend.

Now our long partnership is near completed,
And I look back upon its history;
I greatly fear I have not always treated
You with the honesty you showed to me,
And I must own that you have oft defeated
Unworthy schemes by your sincerity,
And by a blush, or stammering tongue, have tried
To make me think again before I lied.

'Tis true you're not so handsome as you were,
But that's not your fault and is partly mine.
You might have lasted longer with more care,
And still looked something like your first design.
And even now, with all your wear and tear,
'Tis pitiful to think I must resign
You to the friendless grave, the patient prey
Of all the hungry legions of decay.

But you must stay, dear body, and I go,
And I was once so very proud of you;
You made my mother's eyes to overflow
When first she saw you, wonderful and new;
And now, with all your faults, 'twere hard to find
A slave more willing or a friend more true.
Ah, even they who say the worst about you
Can scarcely tell what I shall do without you.
—Cosmo Monkhouse in Boston Budget.

American Youth Not Thorough.

A bureau drawer may seem to be a simple "mechanical" thing to make. In many cases it is, though there is room for art in even the simplest bureau drawer. But in late years a great demand for fine and beautiful furniture has arisen, and richly carved and ornamented articles have been manufactured in this country.

One of the firms engaged in this manufacture in an eastern city had need, a year or two ago, of a number of "escutcheons," or metal plates, used in covering keyholes, for bureau drawers. There was a demand for new things of this sort. The "new things" might well enough have been old escutcheons pretty closely copied; but it was necessary to draw them and adapt them to the new use, and no one could be found in this country who was capable of doing that work. The decorations of these drawers were provided from abroad and at great cost.

The manufacturers of all kinds of brass and other metal ornaments to be used on wood have had the utmost difficulty in obtaining good designs for this kind of work, and artists in almost every case have had to be brought from Europe.

I asked a manufacturer of certain articles of this kind, "Have you ever attempted to train American youths to design these things?" "Yes," he answered, "but they would not study enough."

This answer had become an old story to me.

It is not to be supposed that a people so ingenious, sagacious and industrious as the Americans will continue so impatient to earn money that they will not take the steps necessary to earn it most surely and easily. There are signs already that American boys and girls are coming to realize how excellent an opening for their endeavors there is on the artistic side of our growing industries.—J. E. Chamberlin in Youth's Companion.

A Feat in Engineering.

Is M. Eiffel prepared to put an awning over Trafalgar square when the sun shines and remove it promptly without the aid of a central support or steam engines, or even chains? The arch of the Colosseum is certainly not less. This may seem a trifling matter to the thoughtless, because they have never considered it. Roman engineers covered in that vast expanse with some woolen material, and they worked the ponderous sheet so easily and smoothly that it was drawn and withdrawn as the sky changed. The bulk of it must have weighed hundreds of tons, all depending by ropes from the circumference. But the ancients thought so little of this feat that they have left us only one trivial detail of the method.—St. James Gazette.

Perfumed for a Thousand Years.

The mosque of St. Sophia, in Constantinople, is always fragrant with the odor of musk, and has been so for hundreds of years, ever since it was rebuilt in the Ninth century, the curious part of it being that nothing is done to keep it perfumed. The solution to the seeming mystery lies in the fact that when it was built, over 1,000 years ago, the stones and bricks were laid in mortar mixed with a solution of musk.—St. Louis Republic.

He Stretched It.

A West Virginia school teacher warned the girls that any one who chewed gum was not only to be classed with the cow creation, but could not hope to enter the kingdom of heaven. After he had been licked by several fathers and brothers he put his theory in his pocket and skipped out.—Detroit Free Press.

Olfactory sensations are probably received from material emanations from the odoriferous substance, the emanations being absorbed by the fluid in which the microscopic ends of the olfactory nerves are constantly bathed. This moisture is so essential to the proper action of the nerves that its absence, as in certain stages of a cold, may for the time quite destroy the sense of smell.

Carbon gives humanity a revenue three times as great as that which is derived from all the silver and gold mines combined. In this colossal revenue given by coal Great Britain has the lion's share. At present it draws upon its coal mines for $200,000,000, and it sells $50,000,000 worth to the whole world.

The Maltese are mainly the last surviving remnant of the Carthagenian branch of the old Phœnician people. Malta was the half way station between Carthage and Sicily, long held by the Carthagenians, and of which Hamilcar, the father of Hannibal, was at one time governor.

A volcanic feature of Iceland is the Solfatara valleys, plains studded with a number of low, cone shaped hillocks, from whose tops jets of steam ascend. In other places boiling mud issues from the ground six to eight feet into the air, as in New Zealand.

Dr. Foveau de Courmelles, of Paris, alleges that he has succeeded in conveying by the electric current to diseased internal organs of the human body the constituents of medicaments suitable for their recovery.

TAMING WILD BIRDS.

Feathered Creatures Are as Susceptible to Kindness as Human Beings.

When young I raised many wild birds and as the time is coming for their mating and busy season for building and rearing their young it may give some young folks pleasure to explain the method by which I was perfectly successful.

I watched the nest of such as I desired to get until the young birds were old enough to feed and not old enough to fly or get scared. I then loosened the nest carefully, placed it in a tight cage near the bars, with a ledge outside from which it might be convenient for the parent bird to feed them. The cage should be hung in some convenient place near where the nest had been located, on a tree or bush, out of the reach of cats.

At first the old birds are shy, and manifest their disapprobation by rapid darting around and scolding in loud voices, yet I never found them to desert their offspring, but feeding them regularly. I would then begin to feed them, too, with a little sweet biscuit, berries, seeds and worms or some green stuff. The old birds attended them for a time, finally leaving them to my care. There is a current idea afloat that after they find their young prisoners the old birds poison them. It is not so, as I have tested it thoroughly. After removing the cage to the house, the old birds having ceased their care, I fed them in the usual way, paying the same attention to cleanliness and carefully giving them fresh water for frequent bathing.

I once raised a pet yellow bird, a lively little feathered creature, about the size of a canary and almost similar in color. The plumage of the male was of a bright yellow color; wings, tail and crown black. The plumage of the female was more of a brownish yellow. They build their nests in bushes of lichens cemented and interwoven together, and lined inside with some soft substance. They were very thick around the house, as they generally are where mustard seeds are plenty.

I learned to have confidence in giving them their liberty by accident. One harvest day mother came out to the field and excitedly told me that my pet bird had escaped from the cage, which I had set in the window of an upper room. I came to the house feeling sad, as a child would, and found my bird perched in the topmost branch of a high pear tree, gleefully enjoying its freedom. Procuring a biscuit from the house I called to it, and received its chirping answer as it turned its head and recognized its once master.

To my surprise it flew down, perched upon my shoulder, fed upon the biscuit, and allowed me to put it in the cage again. After that I gave it liberty. Nothing delighted it so much as to hop out of the cage on to my finger, fly to my shoulder and manifest its great delight by stooping, ruffling its feathers, spreading its wings in quivering pleasure, and sticking out its little bill to be kissed like a pouting child.

I had it in the shop one day, hopping around, when it suddenly fell over as in a fit, but recovered only to relapse into another while on my shoulder and died in my hands. I buried it lovingly back of the barn, with a post for a head tone.—Nature's Realm.

Talleyrand Meets Bonaparte.

I had never seen him. As already mentioned, he had written to me—on the occasion of my appointment as minister of foreign affairs—a long, carefully composed letter, in which he evidently intended I should discover a different man from the one he had hitherto shown himself on the stage of public affairs. On the very evening of his arrival in Paris he sent me an aid-de-camp to inquire at what time he could see me. I replied that I was at his disposal; he sent me word that he would call on me at 11 o'clock the next morning. Of this I informed Mme. de Stael, who the following day at 10 o'clock was in my drawing room. There were also present several other persons brought by curiosity. I recollect that Bougainville was among them. The general being announced I went to meet him. As we crossed the drawing room I introduced Mme. de Stael to him, but he hardly paid any attention to her; he noticed only Bougainville, to whom he addressed some pleasant words.

At first sight he struck me as a charming figure; the laurels of twenty victories are so becoming to youth, a handsome eye, a pale complexion and a certain tired look. We went to my study. This first conversation was, on his side, without reserve. He referred with much courtesy to my appointment to the ministry, and laid emphasis on the pleasure he had felt in corresponding in France with a person of a different stamp from the directors.

Then, with scarcely any transition, he said to me, "You are a nephew of the archbishop of Reims, who is with Louis XVIII." (I noticed that on this occasion he did not say "with the Count of Lille.") "I, too," he added, "have an uncle who is an archdeacon in Corsica. It is he who brought me up. In Corsica, you know, being an archdeacon is the same as being a bishop in France."

We soon returned to the drawing room, which was now full, and he said aloud: "Citizens, I feel deeply the greeting you accord me. I have done my best when carrying on the war, my best when making peace. It is for the directory to know how to turn my efforts to profit for the happiness and prosperity of the republic."

Whereupon we repaired together to the directory.—Talleyrand's Memoirs in Century.

Husband Saved, but Umbrella Lost.

A man and his wife rushed across the street in front of a horse car, and the ground being covered with frozen snow the man slipped and fell on the track. The horses were coming along at a sharp trot, and it seemed to every one who saw the man fall that he would surely be run over. His wife screamed, and the driver shut down his brake with might and main and pulled the horses away from track on which the man lay. When the car came to a standstill the front platform was over the man and the wheel almost touched him.

The man was so frightened that he crawled out of his dangerous position with difficulty. Not unnaturally, he forgot to bring his umbrella with him, and it was run over and broken in two when the car started again. The wife's feeling when she saw that her husband was unhurt was one of the greatest joy, but as soon as she discovered that he had allowed his umbrella to be run over this changed to anger.

"You fool, you!" she exclaimed, "aren't you satisfied with nearly being killed without going and having your umbrella, my Christmas gift to you, ruined? What's the matter with you anyway? Haven't you got sense enough not to fall down in front of a car?"

She went on in this strain until she and her husband were out of hearing. The poor fellow looked as if he felt that he had escaped the car wheels only to meet a worse fate, and the men who witnessed the little scene murmured, "Deliver me from a shrewish wife!"—New York Tribune.

OVER TREE TOPS.

How the Amazon River Overflows its Banks Every Year.

MILLIONS OF ACRES INUNDATED.

When the "Wild Hog River" Becomes the Paradise of Swamp Loving Brutes.—Floating Islands.

The worst inundations of Louisiana and eastern Arkansas are but spring freshets compared with the monster floods that visit the Amazon valley every year with a regularity equaled only by astronomical events and tax collections. The rainfall of northern Brazil is about three times that of the webfootiest counties of Oregon, and in midsummer the thunder showers that drench the woods every afternoon resemble a daily cloudburst. On the Northern Pacific no other word would be applied to an atmospheric waterfall, darkening the air like a London winter fog for hours together, and swamping a house, if the roof should leak, through an aperture of a few square inches.

Rains of that sort are apt to occur day after day for a series of weeks, and their effect on the lowlands can be only imperfectly indicated by the fact that the Amazon river drains an area of more than 2,000,000 square miles. The Mississippi, too, drains half the eastern slope of a country larger than Brazil, but its largest affluents are dwarfed by the third class tributaries of the South American father of waters.

Not such flowing lakes only as the Rio Negro and the Madera, but the Purus, the Yavari, the Qurua, the Hingo, the Papajos and dozens of other streams rarely mentioned on this side of the isthmus, enter the main river through a delta miles in width and deep enough for the largest river steamers of the St. Lawrence.

About the middle of summer these streams begin to rise, those from the southwest first, those from the northwest and north a few weeks later, and a fortnight after the arrival of the second supplement the valley of the Maranon, the "wild hog river," as the early colonists called the Amazon, becomes a paradise of swamp loving brutes. The tapis, the peccari and the fish otter celebrate the picnic season of their summer life, and herds of wild deer begin their westward exodus. Near Monte Beira, in the province (now state) of Matto Grosso, the woods in midsummer get full of game as a hundred years ago the foothills of the Southern Alleghanies swarmed with wild pigeons when the forests of the north were buried in snow.

A more than usually sudden rise of the flood cuts off many of these fugitives, who are thus reduced to the alternative of making for the highest accessible ground, further east, till every knoll becomes a hill of refuge, crowded with timid brutes whose survival depends on their escape from the giant cats and boas who may approach their stronghold by swimming, if the water should have submerged too large a portion of the continuous forest.

About two months after the beginning of the rainy season the deluge of the lowlands reaches its maximum. Thousands of square miles are submerged so effectually that canoes can be paddled through forests apparently free from underbrush, since only the taller trees, with their network of climbing vines, rise like islands above the surging waters. The swollen rivers have found new currents; the broad gurgling streams twist and eddy through the leafy wilderness, tearing off whole groups of trees, with all their roots, but making amends by depositing hillocks of driftwood, which soon get covered with tufts of new vegetation.

The pressure of the surging flood against these mounds of alluvium soon becomes enormous, but the deep rooted stems of the adansonia and the canoho tree may resist till new deposits of driftwood consolidate a number of mounds, thus forming good sized islands, with a down stream base of perhaps half a mile, but a narrow head deflecting the current left and right, like the wedge shaped front of a stout bridge pier. At the time of their incipiency these new islands may be tenanted only by river lizards, but necessity is the mother of successful exploration, as well as of invention, and a week after its birth the driftwood hill swarms with animal refugees, hogs, deer and capybaris jostling each other in their struggle for a base of operations, thus often getting noisy enough to attract the prowling carnivora.

The climbing talent of the great cats saves them the trouble of emigration. The jaguar and the ocelot become entirely arboreal, traveling like monkeys from branch to branch, and making themselves at home in the tree tops—so much indeed that some of them go to housekeeping and raise a litter of cubs in the cavity of a hollow tree.

Their larder is replenished by all sorts of pheasants and wood hens, who make their headquarters in the underbrush, but who are now obliged to take up lodgings on the lower branches of the unsubmerged trees. By climbing around the stem and rising suddenly in view an ocelot can scare a roost of gallinaceous fowl out of their wits and strike down two or three of the clumsy youngsters before the whole flock contrives to take wing.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Amy—It seems strange to me that you and Mr. Linger have never married, or at least become engaged. He seems devoted to you.

Mabel—If it wasn't for that unfortunate impediment in his speech we might have been engaged by this time.

Amy—I know he stutters dreadfully; but I wouldn't reject him on that account if I were you. He's a good hearted young man, and would make a good husband.

Mabel—Oh, it isn't my fault.

Amy—Then what is the trouble?

Mabel—It's this way. He has begun to propose five or six times, but he is so slow about it on account of his stuttering that some one always comes in before he gets through and interrupts him, and I think he is discouraged now.—Harper's Bazar.

Students in a Horse Car.

It is seldom that one student so successfully gets the best of another in public by practical joking as did a senior in a Fair Haven horse car. Two devoted chums boarded the car when only one seat, close to the door, was vacant. To the amusement of the spectators, each eloquently but vainly endeavored to persuade the other to accept the vacant place. Finally they decided to toss up a penny to settle the matter, stipulating that the loser should sit down and hold the other in his lap. With student-like deliberation they carried out this plan, and after the toss-up both calmly sat down on the single seat. Soon the car stopped, and at the door appeared a handsome young woman. Instantly the man who had won the tossing contest of a moment before saw his opportunity and made the most of it.

"Won't you please to accept my seat?" he said softly in his most polite manner to the maiden, gracefully uncovering his head and slowly rising.

"I thank you," said the young woman, blushing, and apparently pleased by the student's marked attention, she proceeded to take the seat.

The other college man had been absorbed in thought, and so quickly and quietly was the action taken that he had not realized his companion's joke until he found the young lady innocently attempting to appropriate the place in his lap. Then with a suave "and take mine, too," that startled and at first nonplussed the third party in the joke, he darted from his seat just in time to save the young lady from complete embarrassment. Among those who seemed most highly amused by the joke, however, was she who unconsciously had participated in it.—New Haven Cor. New York Times.

Bad Luck.

"I hopped out of bed on the wrong foot yesterday and"——

"Bad luck?"

"Just so. I am not superstitious, but I have noticed that as soon as a person gets in the habit of doing things in a certain, set fashion, anything that tends to change or disturb that fashion is likely to upset a man's equilibrium. In my case it makes me nervous and in a degree foreboding. You know when a sleight of hand man starts to do a trick and for some reason fails he has to begin all over again. He cannot go on from where he failed, because his muscles have been trained to act in a certain definite order, to depart from which means inability to accomplish the feat in question. Now I fancy it is much the same with our daily lives. We acquire the habit of doing a thing thus and so, and if for any reason we are obliged to depart from our accustomed method we do not feel right about it—a suggestion of what physicians call hyperaesthesia.

Of course I know that hopping out of bed on one foot or the other is no criterion for a change of luck; yet, as I said before, habit makes the sum total of our lives, and a violation of the little habits of daily life leads us to look, quite at unawares, for happenings, occurrences, etc., out of the ordinary. We actually begin to look for something going wrong, and it is an easy deduction thus to associate circumstances that otherwise are as distant as the east is from the west. Hence our fund of superstitions, ill omens, etc., etc.—of which hopping out of bed on the wrong foot is a fair illustration."—Deiroit Free Press.

A Fortune Paid for Board.

Sixty thousand dollars for board and lodging is pretty steep, but that's what Frank Parmelee, the omnibus man, has paid the Grand Pacific hotel. Mr. Parmelee is the oldest boarder in the house. He was the Grand Pacific's first guest. He helped destroy the first meal placed on the table. He hasn't missed a meal in seventeen years, except when he was out of the city, for he has not been sick a day in all that time. He is certain to have his appetite with him at all times. He is 74 years old, but he is as active and energetic as a boy. Perhaps the credit should be given to the wonderful digestive apparatus which he has concealed about his person.

Mr. Parmelee eats two meals each day in the big dining room and one meal in bed some time during the night. For fifty years Mr. Parmelee has never failed to awaken in the middle of the night and refresh himself with a square meal, consisting of such wholesome food as lobster salad, cold sausage and mince pie. Because of his consistent diet Mr. Parmelee is of a happy and frolicsome disposition.—Chicago Herald.

Faces with Lanterns Behind Them.

There is nothing more catching than a face with a lantern behind it, shining clear through. I have no admiration for a face with a dry smile, meaning no more than the grin of a false face. But a smile written by the hand of God, as an index or table of contents to whole volumes of good feeling within, is a benediction. You say, "My face is hard and lacking in mobility, and my benignant feelings are not observable in the facial proportions." I do not believe you. Freshness and geniality of soul are so subtle and pervading that they will, at some eye or mouth corner, leak out. Set behind your face a feeling of gratitude to God and kindliness toward man and you will every day preach a sermon long as the streets you walk, a sermon with as many heads as the number of people you meet, and differing from other sermons in the fact that the longer they the better.—Dr. Talmage in Ladies' Ho Journal.

The Hall of Tara.

A reader asks, "When did the kings and nobles of Ireland hold their last gathering in the hall of Tara?"

Tradition has it that the last assemblage in the hall of Tara took place in the year A. D. 544. The great triennial council of the Irish nation was held there for several centuries previously, but because a criminal who had fled for safety to the monastery of St. Ruan had been dragged to the hall and executed the holy abbot and the monks cried aloud against the sacrilege and pronounced a curse upon its walls. "From that day," says an old chronicler, "no king ever again sat at Tara."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

An Iron Watch.

At the mechanical fair held at Worcestershire, England, Browther Brothers exhibited a watch, in perfect running order, constructed wholly of iron. The object of this curiosity was to illustrate the malleability of iron and its consequent adaptation to a wide variety of novel uses. Such articles, when made of iron, may be easily electroplated with gold or silver, or adorned with all the beauty of the enameler's art.—St. Louis Republic.

Dolls of the latest pattern are now manufactured in great numbers in England and in this country. Yet these countries continue to import some of the cheaper kinds from Germany. The extent to which dolls are manufactured in England may be judged from the statement made a few years ago in the house of commons that a manufacturer had an order for £500 worth of dolls' eyes.

THE PALACE CAR.

What it Costs to Travel in One and How it is Usually Equipped.

A PALATIAL DWELLING ON WHEELS.

If You Have Plenty of Money You Can Live Luxuriously While Traveling.—Linen for the Cars.

It costs only $50 a day to hire a completely furnished and palatial dwelling house on wheels, containing seventeen beds. In front is an "observation room." Next come two drawing rooms, both fairly spacious. Behind these is a dining room twelve feet long. The middle part of the car is occupied by berths, which are comfortable sofas during the day. In the rear are a good sized kitchen, a china closet, a pantry, a bathroom and a cold storage closet. All linen for table and beds, tableware, crockery and every other necessary are supplied. Three servants are provided also without extra charge—a skilled cook, a waiter and a porter, who are under the orders of a tenant. Heating and lighting are thrown in. After ten days the rental is five dollars less per diem. Thus luxuriously housed, the occupant can travel wherever he wishes all over the continent by paying the railways eighteen fares for transportation. However, if more than eighteen passengers are carried in the car, so many extra fares must be paid. He can stop at whatever points he desires and have his car side tracked, making his home in it during his stay.

If he chooses he can bring along his own servants, linen, tableware and wines. He is at liberty to furnish the commissariat himself, or the company will supply everything in that way for him, charging only 15 per cent. over and above cost and rendering to him the bills. The latter is by far the better plan, inasmuch as trouble is saved and affairs are attended to more satisfactorily by the company, which understands the business and can buy food cheaper besides. The cook is always a capable person, and, having a time schedule for a journey across the continent, he will telegraph ahead to various points for such luxuries as may be obtainable at the markets in different cities, thus arranging for fresh fruits, butter and eggs, and even for a newly cut bouquet to be put on the table every morning at breakfast. All of this is susceptible of variation. One can engage an ordinary sleeping car for $40, a sleeping car with buffet for $45, or dining and observation car combined for $40. A hunting car, provided with kennels for dogs, racks for guns, fishing tackle, etc., costs only $35 a day. Service and all incidentals are in every case thrown in.

But one can do better than this if he has plenty of money to spare. He can hire a complete traveling hotel for $210 a day, in the shape of an entire train, consisting of four sleeping cars, a dining car and a buffet smoker. An observation car may be added at an expense of $40 more. The buffet smoker represents in some respects the highest development of the modern parlor car. It includes a bar, a barber shop, a bathroom and a library, wherein can be found books, writing materials and the newest magazines and pictorial and daily papers.

In short, it is a small club on wheels. There is no other country in the world where luxury in traveling is so highly appreciated as it is in the United States. Abroad it is said that the only people who go by rail "first class" are the nobility and the Americans. Of course the person who charters a whole train must pay the railways for transportation at least eighteen fares per car, though west of the Mississippi the minimum rate is usually fifteen fares. No car can be rented for the prices above given for less than three days.

It has recently become the fashion for actresses to travel in private cars. Nowadays a conspicuous star usually insists on being provided with such a conveyance as part of the contract for the tour which she signs with her manager. Bernhardt always carries a small menagerie with her, which could not very well be accommodated in a public vehicle. Theatrical companies very commonly hire one or more cars while traveling, that being a convenient and agreeable method of transportation.

Dining cars are usually owned by the railways and are managed by the palace car companies. Ordinarily they are run at a considerable loss, being attached to trains merely as an attraction to passengers. The expense of conducting them is enormous.

Arrangements made between the palace car companies and the railways regarding sleeping cars vary very much. Sometimes the latter pay as much as two or three cents a mile for the use of each sleeper, where, as is particularly apt to be the case in the south, the passenger traffic is not sufficient to repay the car companies. In such cases a railroad is often obliged to provide the necessary convenience at a loss to itself. The item of washing is a very costly one in the running of sleeping cars, inasmuch as no piece of linen is ever used twice without going to the laundry. A sleeper, on leaving New York for Chicago or St. Louis, receives a "stock" of 120 linen sheets, 120 pillowslips and 120 towels. This gives change for two nights. Fifteen or twenty clean towels are always kept on the washstand. The washing is done in New York, Boston, Buffalo, Chicago, St. Louis and other cities, being given out in great quantities at the low rate of one dollar per hundred pieces. An equipment of linen lasts about one year, at the end of which it must be renewed. It is purchased by wholesale—$50,000 worth at a time.—Philadelphia Times.

A Baby's Peculiarities.

Young Mother—I wonder why the baby always wakes up crying.

Young Father (wearily—I suppose he's mad because he's been making no trouble.—Good News.

TWO STORIES OF THACKERAY.

He Had a Weakness for People with Titles, but at Heart He Was Kind.

Mr. G. P. A. Healy, the portrait painter, contributes to The New Haven Register some reminiscences of the famous men who have sat for him or with whom he has in other ways been acquainted. Thackeray, he says, was never a sitter of his, but he met him on several occasions. Two of these meetings gave him an insight into two of Thackeray's characteristics—his weakness for titles and the society of high born people, and his real kindness of heart, which he was given to concealing with a kind of false modesty. Mr. Healy says:

One day in Paris I met Thackeray in the street.

"What, you here, Healy,' he said. "I thought you were in America." I replied that I was painting at No. 15 of that very street, and that if he had a moment to spare on the following Thursday I should be happy to show him my work.

At the time appointed he called, and was, for him, most amiable. In the course of the conversation he said, "So we are to meet this evening." I looked unintelligent, and he added, "Why, yes, Thursday evening. Didn't you say we were to meet at Lord Holland's?"

"No," answered I; "I am not invited."

"Ah! Really? Good afternoon!" he said, and almost instantly left the place, evidently quite disgusted at having lost his time with one whom Lord Holland had not seen fit to recognize.

Some years later I called on Thackeray in Boston. He received me with a sarcastic smile, assuring me that he felt exceedingly honored that I should condescend to think of a poor man of letters like himself. I answered with great seriousness:

"Mr. Thackeray, you quite mistake the motive of my visit. It is not the man of letters I have come to see; it is the man who cheered the last days of a poor young fellow named Cook."

Instantly his manner changed. "What! Did you know Cook?" and he spoke as feelingly as if sarcasm had not become with him a second nature.

Cook, a young American painter whom I knew in Paris, very poor and friendless, fell ill, and there was nothing left for him but to go to the hospital. There I found him, not only ill, but in terror of the doctors, who, according to his story, made use of him for all sorts of surgical experiments.

"If you can't get me out of this place I shall die of fear!" he exclaimed one day, when I called.

I immediately started a subscription among the artists, who are never deaf to such appeals, and Cook was taken to the country. He had a cheerful room in a farm house, and could be carried into the garden, where he enjoyed every ray of sunshine. A more grateful and happy creature I never saw.

The poor fellow's most constant visitor was Thackeray, who watched with him night after night, and cared for this young stranger as if he had been one of his own blood, and I am very sure that, in order to give the dying man one bright hour, the celebrated author would have refused even a duke's invitation.

A Matrimonial Scheme Frustrated.

The Empress Maria Theresa was left a widow at an age when her beauty was yet striking. She was secretly informed of a scheme projected by her three principal ministers, to make themselves agreeable to her; of a compact made between them that the losers should not suffer themselves to be infected with any feeling of jealousy toward him who should be fortunate enough to gain his sovereign's heart; and they had sworn that the successful one should be always the friend and support of the other two. The empress, being well assured of this fact, one day, after the breaking up of the council over which she had presided, turned the conversation upon the subject of women, female sovereigns and the duties of their sex and rank.

Then applying her general reflections to herself in particular, she told them she hoped to guard herself all her life against weakness of the heart, but that if ever an irresistible feeling should make her alter her resolution it should be only in favor of a man proof against ambition, not engaged in state affairs, accustomed and attached only to a private life and its calm enjoyments—in a word, if her heart should betray her so far as to lead her to love a man invested with any important office, from the moment he should discover her sentiments he should be contented to resign his place and his influence with the public. This was sufficient. The three ministers, more ambitious than gallant, gave up their projects forever.—New York Ledger.

Royalty in a Yankee City.

There is a public library in a New England city to which Edward King, of Newport, had made gifts, including several statues. On the pedestals of these was duly inscribed an acknowledgment to the donor. A lady who was being shown about the library one day paused to look at one of these figures, and read aloud the legend:

"'Gift of Edward, King of Newport,'" she read, with the superb stupidity of which the human intellect is capable only in great moments. "Why, bless my soul! I did not know that Newport had ever had a king!"

WHY THE BISCUITS WERE BAD.

It was no fault of the cook, although she was blamed by the mistress because the biscuits were not as light, delicate and finely flavored as usual.

When it was too late the cook found she had been imposed upon by the grocer or his boy, who had given her a new brand of baking powder in place of the Royal, which she had always used with good luck, and which had been ordered. She had used the new kind, spoiled the biscuit and got a scolding.

The Royal Baking Powder, as every cook knows, is always to be relied upon. It is one of the greatest aids she has. She is always able with the least trouble to make the very finest biscuits, cakes, muffins and crusts. Many a cook's reputation has been made by the delicious things she has been able to make with it. It is no wonder that she is indignant when the grocer sends her another baking powder in its place, which spoils her food, injures her reputation and brings her blame.

The grocer sends her the new brand of baking powder simply because it costs him so much less and he can make more profit by selling it than he can on the Royal. The Royal is made from the very finest materials and costs much more than any other brand, which accounts for its superiority, although it is sold to consumers at the same price.

The cook should examine carefully the label of the baking powder and see that she is not imposed upon. If the grocer sends anything but the Royal, send it back, as one cook did five times until she got the Royal. The only safe way is for the cook to have the finest things to work with, and the Royal is not only the finest but the most economical to use because it goes so much further.

LONDON POLICE.

What Lawyer Wellman Observed on His Visit to the World's Metropolis.

PROMOTION DEPENDENT ON MERIT.

The Force in the British Capital Something to be Proud of.—Free From Political "Pulls."

The history of the London police has yet to be written, and a very curious record indeed would be that of the successive changes, always in the direction of improvement, which have been made in the constitution, the discipline and the dress of the metropolitan and city police since the force, established by act 10 of George IV, commenced duty on Sept. 29, 1829. Although the blundering and inefficient force of police constables had by this time discarded their swallow tailed coats and their stovepipe hats, the city authorities, excepting for a very short period in 1848, hesitated to provide the force with any weapon whatsoever excepting a lantern and a rattle.

Even as late as 1860 the metropolitan police force numbered only 5,200 constables, although the city had over 3,000,000 inhabitants. At present its total strength is 14,081, maintained at a cost of a little over £1,000,000 ($5,000,000). This civilian army was practically founded by the second Sir Robert Peel while home secretary, and was bitterly opposed in the outset by a large section of the public press. The London police force, once a national scandal, has now become, however, the pardonable pride of every inhabitant of the city.

At the head of this army of 14,000 police is a sinle commissioner called the chief commissioner of police. He is appointed by the queen and holds his office for life. A general in the army of twenty years' standing is always selected for the place—some soldier who has distinguished himself for his executive ability. The present chief commissioner is Sir Edward Bradford, K. C. B., K. C. S. T., who organized the king of Persia's cavalry some years ago. His salary is £2,500 or $12,500. This commissioner has the appointment of three assistant commissioners at a salary of £1,500 ($7,500) and allowances of about £500 a year extra. These assistants are chosen from the ranks of barristers who have distinguished themselves for upward of twelve years in the criminal courts. Next in rank come four chief constables, who likewise must be chosen from the list of army officers in good standing.

There is strictly no politics in any of these appointments, and they are all for life or during good behavior. It would seem fitting to put an experienced army officer at the head of such a body of men and especially fitting to join with him as his assistants three experienced criminal lawyers.

In addition to the 14,000 uniformed police there are 600 detectives and 500 mounted police. The department breed all their own horses, and they board in barracks—all bachelors belonging to the force—at one shilling a week.

The pay of an ordinary constable is from thirty to thirty-six shillings ($7.50 to $9) a week. The detectives or inspectors receive £185 ($925) a year, and £5 ($25) advance for each year of service for ten years and then £10 advance for the next fifteen years. After twenty-five years' service they are pensioned for life on two-thirds pay. The sergeants of police receive forty-five shillings ($11.25) a week and are only chosen from the ranks of constables. Every one connected with the force, excepting the commissioner and his assistants and the four chief constables, must rise in the service from the lowest ranks.

No ordinary policeman is allowed to carry a revolver excepting in the suburbs, where revolvers are handed to the men when going out on duty and are inspected each morning to see if any shot has been fired. Each officer must likewise report each use of his stick or truncheon. There is almost no drunkenness found among the force. Most of the men are recruits from the country and are farmers' sons. Any policeman found intoxicated off service is put back from two to three years in rank and pay, and if found drunk while on service is discharged at once.

Any one visiting London for the first time is stunned on week days by the tour billion of movement in its streets and the constant eddies at all the great crossings in the whirlpool of its business life such as no other city in the world can show. It is estimated that over 20,000 vehicles pass the Bank of England each day. Such a thing as a block or stoppage in the stream of vehicles for more than a moment is never allowed to occur, thanks to the skillful management of the police under the present perfect system. There is an officer at nearly every street corner, and any driver or cabman who advances a yard beyond the upraised hand of the officer may expect to have his number taken and is certain to have a two pound fine to pay. If he drives on his license is forfeited. This is not a rule simply, for the law is invariably enforced, and the consequence is absolute order and freedom from blocks.

The police seldom use force. It is not necessary in a city where the laws are enforced with unfailing promptness and certainty. In consequence perhaps the most unruly class of men in the world—the London cabbies—stand in absolute awe of the police. This feeling is shared equally by all tradespeople. I was assured on the best authority that there was not a disorderly house or policy shop in the entire city of London with its 690 square miles and its streets and roads measuring 6,600 miles in aggregate length and over 5,000,000 inhabitants. It is commonly said of London that there are more Scotchmen there than in Edinburgh, more Irish than in Dublin, more Jews than in Palestine and more Roman Catholics than in Rome. Nothing is allowed to be sold in the way of either food or drink after 12 o'clock, and every public restaurant or bar must be closed by 12:30. This rule is kept to the very minute, or the license is forfeited. Nobody once convicted of even a misdemeanor can obtain a license for a bar or public house in London.

The fidelity and bravery of the London police were well shown in 1884 when a couple of officers on duty at the parliamentary building discovered a lighted dynamite cartridge in the hallway directly under the hall in which the house of commons was sitting at the time. The two men seized the cartridge together and ran with it burning in their hands out into the open courtyard, where it exploded. Both men are crippes for life. Both are deaf and blind, and one has lost his reason. They were at once promoted to the rank of sergeants and pensioned for life. One was summoned to Windsor castle, where the queen herself decorated him with the Albert medal. The officer who was confined to the hospital was then visited by the queen in person, who presented him with the Albert medal.—Francis L. Wellman in New York Herald.

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INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, MARCH 17.....1893

San Francisco merchants keep squealing like a pig under a gate for outsiders to come and help them, as they have lost all their business. At this time one hundred millions of dollars are held by the banks of the City drawing four per cent interest. Several efforts have been made to promote enterprises that would be of vast benefit to San Francisco. And yet with all that immense capital every such enterprise has failed for want of support. If San Francisco should become as desolate as Tyre and Sidon no pity would be deserved by a city whose people are so unenterprising and narrow minded.

Much wonder is expressed why Los Angeles should send such a man as Carpenter to the Senate. There may have been a method in the seeming madness, however. Los Angeles is saved from the curse of railroad monopoly that weighs so heavily upon San Francisco. The conditions at Los Angeles compel the railroads to make improvements and concessions that are of great benefit. At San Francisco the Southern Pacific, like Robinson Crusoe, is monarch of all it surveys, its right there is none to dispute. The electors of Los Angeles, when they sent Carpenter to the Senate knew that he would serve the railroad through thick and thin, without hesitation or scruple of any kind, and help to keep the yoke on the neck of San Francisco. When Los Angeles needs another kind of a man in the Senate he will be sent there.

Sacramento got such a shock as an earthquake could not have given it, when the Legislature with a rush put through a resolution to move the seat of government to San Jose. Article XX of the Constitution provides that no law for moving the capitol shall be valid or binding unless submitted to the people at general election and voted for by a majority of qualified electors. San Jose would be a better location than Sacramento, so far as climate, drainage and pleasant surroundings are concerned. But very large sums of public money have been expended upon buildings and grounds at Sacramento, and if a new seat of government were decided upon, all that money would be nearly a total loss to the tax-payers. San Jose proposes to give ten acres of land as a site, and a million of dollars for buildings. But if this sum should provide a suitable building for a State Capitol, yet at every session of the Legislature large appropriations would be demanded for other necessary buildings and improvements. Very few of the people at large have any business that calls them to the State capital, and consequently very few care whether or not the country about it is healthy or unhealthy, pleasant or unpleasant. There is never a scarcity of candidates wanting to go to the Legislature, and perfectly willing to absorb the foul odors that fill the legislative chambers. In fact they are willing to absorb almost anything. If the present capitol with its poisonous vapors would kill off this class of legislators, Sacramento would be in no danger of losing the seat of government through a vote of the people. Unfortunately, while many legislators are tough enough to deserve killing, they are too tough to be easily killed. There is no telling in advance what the vote would be on a proposition to move the seat of government to San Jose, but the certainty that a majority in favor of it would entail large expense may influence many to vote against it.

Freight! Freight!

BISHOP & MOJAVE

Through Freight Line.

George Meads,

PROPRIETOR.

Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:

J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.

☞Special rates given on car-load lots

Blaine's Day of Fate.

It is a curious fact that many of Mr. Blaine's friends and many of the newspaper men here who have watched his career held firmly to the belief that he would die on a Sunday. Sunday was his day of fate. He was born on that day, and it constantly recurs in connection with the chief events of his life. It was on Sunday that he regained possession of the noted Mulligan letters, with which that person was seeking to blast his career and drive him from public life. It was on the Sunday previous to the assembling of the Republican convention at Cincinnati in 1876 that he suffered the sunstroke which played no inconsiderable part in breaking down the Blaine forces and nominating Hayes.

It was on a Sunday that he prepared his celebrated Florence letter declining to be a candidate in 1888, and it was on the same day that he sent a peremptory cablegram to the same effect to Representative Boutelle at Chicago. It was on Sunday that his letter to Chairman Clarkson last February was given out in which he said his name would not go before the coming convention. His statements of the American side of the Behring sea controversy and the New Orleans affair with Italy were given out on Sunday.

His resignation of the portfolio of state was twice determined on Sunday, the first to President Arthur and the second to President Harrison, although the latter was not sent to the president until Monday morning. That his last illness was hopeless became known to the public Sunday, Dec. 18, and it was on Sunday, three weeks later, that his physicians finally admitted the hopelessness of his case.—Washington Cor. Chicago Inter Ocean.

The Woman Won.

An exciting race took place Monday afternoon in Walla Walla between Mrs. Mary E. Miller of Kennewick, Yakima county, and Frank Foster of the same place. They both came in on the evening train over the O. and W. T., and neither waited for the car to stop but jumped off and made frantic runs for hacks. The woman offered to buy the hackman's team if he would get her to her destination in time, and the man slipped a $5 piece into the driver's hand in order to facilitate matters, and in less time than I take to tell it both hacks were speeding up the street at a breakneck gait.

What was the cause of all this? Why, it was a race between them to see who could get to the United States land offices first to file on a piece of land near Kennewick. The man arrived there first, but made a mistake and got into the wrong office, and in the meantime the woman had arrived and slipped in ahead of him. The woman also had her witnesses with her, while the man was unprepared in this important particular; consequently she "got there with both feet."—Washington Statesman.

Natural Gas Raises a New Law Question.

A resolution was introduced in the city council tonight to begin a suit for damages, involving several hundred thousand dollars, against the Northwestern Ohio Natural Gas company, which has its wells in this county adjoining those of the city, and which supplies the city of Toledo with gas. The resolution is the result of a long study of the legal aspect of the case by Mr. Alexander, who introduced it, and upon his recommendation it was referred to the city solicitor, who, it is understood, is in favor of vigorously prosecuting the suit. As the rock pressure has gradually decreased, the Northwestern company has introduced three immense pumps at a station six miles from the city, at a cost of $50,000, in order to force the gas through the 40 miles of pipe and suck it from the ground. This has greatly injured the city's territory, and the claim will be made that the use of artificial means to get the gas from under the contiguous territory of the city is illegal. The question has never been raised in the courts.—Findlay Cor. Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Another Airship Invented.

Another airship has been projected by M. Grensfelder, who has just received his patent papers from Washington. The ship is a cigar shaped affair, 100 feet long and 30 feet in diameter. It will hold 35,000 cubic feet of gas and carry 2,800 pounds. The feature of the invention is that it can be steered. There are several mechanical innovations for which great results are promised. The invention varies from most airships in that it can float in the water. The framework will be of steel or aluminium, the ribs being covered by a light airtight cover, which will receive several coats of varnish. The gas will be stored in a chamber at each end, and there will be space left for a cabin in the middle. In this cabin the electric motor, anchor and all the other mechanism will find a lodgment. A strong partition will separate the machine and passenger quarters.—St. Louis Letter.

General Butler's Famous Yacht.

There is considerable speculation in yachting circles, now that General Butler is dead, as to into whose hands the old America will fall. Mr. Paul Butler told me that he had not the slightest idea as to whether he should retain it or not. Current opinion in Lowell has decided that he will not. His pet hobby is canoeing, and it is doubtful if he will change at this day. The general's last cruise, by the way, he told me, was taken with the New York Yacht club, when he sailed up with them from Newport, the America giving many of the new yachts a tussle. After that he took a number of short trips up along the north shore, but this was his last cruise.—Boston Record.

The 1892 Fire Loss.

The fire loss of the United States and Canada for the month of December, as compiled from our daily files, amounts to $12,354,450. Added to the figures for the previous months of 1892 this shows a total for the year of $132,704,700. The losses for 1891 were $137,716,150, and for 1890, $106,993,345.—New York Commercial Bulletin.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

STAR, LANE CO., OREGON, Feb. 8th, 1892.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,

Dear Sirs:—I have used your KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE for the last twelve years never being without it but a few weeks in that time and I have made several wonderful cures with it. I cured a Curb of long standing. Then I had a four year old colt badly Sweenied; tried every thing without any benefit, so I tried your liniment, and in a few weeks he was well and his shoulder filled up all right, and the other, a four year old that had a Thoroughpin and Blood Spavin on the same joint, and to-day no one can tell which leg it was on. These statements can be proven, if necessary; the four year olds are now seven and can be seen any day at Cottage Grove, Or. S. Z. PAXTON.

——Price $1.00 per bottle.——

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

IRWIN'S SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,

Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt an furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
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BIG PINE - CAL

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

☞Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos Williams,
Proprietor.

DR. J. S. MCQUEEN,

DENTIST.

Graduate Chicago College Dental Surgery

All kinds of dental work done according to latest improved methods.

Examination free. Office in H. E. Wright's Drugstore.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.

Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies'
Wears, etc., etc.

AT

L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain
Flour, etc., constantly
on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

COPPER RIVETED
OVERALLS
AND
LEVI STRAUSS & CO'S
SPRING
BOTTOM PANTS
EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL

MERCHANDISE

Agent for

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

FRED BURCKHARDT

Watchmaker & Jeweler

LONE PINE, CAL.

Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.

☞All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanic Hall," Lone Pine.

FRED BURCKHARDT

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M. for the year 1893, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... January 28th
" ..... February 25th
" ..... March 25th
" ..... April 29th
" ..... May 27th
" ..... June 24th
" ..... July 22d
" ..... August 26th
" ..... September 23d
" ..... October 21st
" ..... November 16th
" ..... december 18th

THOS. C. ROLAND, W. M.
B. RHINE, Sec.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrator of the estate of JOHN MORTON, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of Mack & Laird in the town of Independence, Inyo county California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

J. J. MORTON.
Administrator of the estate of John Morton, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal. Nov. 30th, 1892.
Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Administrator.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

OWENS RIVER AND BIG PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Big Pine, Cal. Location of works, Big Pine, Cal.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT a meeting of the Board of Directors held on the 13th day of March, 1893, an assessment (No. 6) of Twenty (20) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at the office of the Company, in the town of Big Pine, Inyo county, Cala.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on SATURDAY, the 8th day of April, 1893, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction and unless payment is made before will be sold on SATURDAY, May 6th, 1893, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.
R. W. THOMAS, Secretary.
Office—Big Pine, Inyo county, Cala.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.

Bee Keeper.

Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and
Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

DENNIS J. HESSIAN,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
☞Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.☜
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

W. T. BUNNEY,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

F. E. DENSMORE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

J. W. P. LAIRD. P. H. MACK
MACK & LAIRD.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
INDEPENDENCE CAL.

WALTER A. LAMAR
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR
AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
☞NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.☜
Office and residence at the Johnson place, Independence, opposite Levy's Hotel.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
A. J. DAVIS,
36-tf Independence,

ASSESSMENT NOTICE

LONE PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of works, Inyo county, California.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Board of Directors held on the 28th day of Jan. 1893, an assessment (No. 3) of Twenty-five (25) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the Company, in the town of Independence, Inyo county, California

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on Saturday, the 4th day of March, 1893, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before will be sold on Saturday, March 25, 1893 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

DAVID HOLLAND,
Secretary.

WE WANT YOU

to act as our agent. We furnish an expensive outfit and all you need free. It costs nothing to try the business. We will treat you well, and help you to earn ten times ordinary wages. Both sexes of all ages can live at home and work in spare time, or all the time. Any one any where can earn a great deal of money. Many have made Two Hundred Dollars a Month. No class of people in the world are making so much money without capital as those at work for us. Business pleasant, strictly honorable, and pays better than any other offered to agents. You have a clear field, with no competition. We equip you with everything, and supply printed directions for beginners which, if obeyed faithfully, will bring more money than will any other business. Improve your prospects! Why not? You can do so easily and surely at work for us. Reasonable industry only necessary for absolute success. Pamphlet circular giving every particular is sent free to all. Delay not in sending for it.

GEORGE STINSON & CO.,
Box No. 488, Portland, Me.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL
TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine. Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address

ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.

We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.

THOMAS & HILL.

Dried Fruit
FOR SALE CHEAP.

Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts
Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.

S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.

☞First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.

OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSfield, opposite the Southern Hotel.
Prompt and careful treatment given an the east possible pain inflicted. Address

WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

TO ADVERTISERS

A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.

To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
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P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South-east corner of the south-east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hahhah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South-west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty-four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South-east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the Northwest quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

J. W. Murphy.

BLACKSMITHING

—AND—

General Iron Work.

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.

HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH

Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,

INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDIS

....Consisting of....

GROCERIES.

PROVISIONS

Tobacco, Cigars,

WINES AND LIQUORS

FLOUR & GRAIN

Together with an Assortment of

DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING

ETC., ETC

☞Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and price before purchasing elsewhere.

E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9 1884.
u4761f

$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages, in any part of America, you can establish a business at home, giving all your time or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay ALL for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GEORGE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, MARCH 17.....1893

OUR NEXT PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

OUR NEXT VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

OUR

Congressman .....A. CAMINETTI.
Assemblyman.....P. H. MACK.
Superior Judge.....GEO. M. GILL.
Sheriff..... JOHN S. GORMAN.
Clerk.....DENNIS J. HESSIAN.
District Attorney..... ....P. W. FORBES.
Assessor.. .....P. A. CHALFANT.
Treasurer ..... W. T. BUNNEY.
Coroner.....H. H. HOWELL.
Surveyor (endorsed).....JOSEPH SEELY.
Supt. Schools..... ..... J. H. SHANNON.
1st Supervisor Dist.....ROBT. LOVE.
2d Supervisor Dist.....A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist .....W. H. UHLMEYER
4th Supervisor Dist.....JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist..FRANK FITZGERALD.

Religious Services.

Rev. H. J. Winsor will preach on Sunday at Lone Pine 11 a. m.; Georges Creek, 2:30 p. m.; Independence 7 p. m.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

TUESDAY, Mar. 14, 1893.

Estate of Schuyler Williams, deceased—Petition for letters testamentary, Order admitting will to probate. Issued letters to Frank Elijah. Order of publication of notice to creditors. Order appointing appraisers.

Estate of John F. Lubken deceased—Time appointed for probate of will.

James Jones was down from Fish Spring yesterday.

S G. Sneden Esq. of Bishop spent several days in town this week.

Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Mack a e expected home next Monday.

Charley Summers was at Independence some days this week making inquiries as to the number of beef cattle that can be got here.

W. J. Dunn of Bishop went south last Tuesday with twenty head of horses. They were a good looking lot of all-round work animals.

B. F. Gray went down from Hawthorne to Keeler on Monday. He is interested in the development of borax claims in the southern part of the county.

T. J. Goodale of Fish Spring brought to Independence a load of hams and bacon of his own curing last Tuesday. Mr. Goodale puts up a first-class article.

Murphy says it always takes him half an hour to get his hair cut. It takes the barber twenty-five minutes to find the hair and five minutes to do the rest.

Storm prevailed on the mountains several days during the past week. On Wednesday night a slight sprinkling of snow reached down to Independence. There is a vast mass of snow on the mountains now.

In the general appropriation bill as it passed the Assembly was the usual sum for agricultural associations. This sum was stricken out in the Senate and the bill was therefore sent back to the Assembly. There the appropriation was insisted upon and the Senate had to give way.

Recent rains have made the bottom lands of the valley miry and destroyed most of the dry grass. Stockmen are driving their herds up on the mesa lands toward the mountains, where young grass is coming up. A good many old cows and weak animals have died along the river since the ground got so wet.

A car-load of potatoes was sent down on the train last Monday from Mason Valley. Part were left at Bishop and the balance taken to Keeler. There will be rotten potatoes to throw away in the valley after awhile, but now the producers hold them at such prices that consumers send to Nevada and get what they need. The farmer should keep as well posted as the merchant on market values.

Fruit Prospect.

At Independence the prospects for a good fruit crop are excellent. John Baxter says his apple trees never were so full of fruit buds as now, the same being also true of apricot, peach, nectarine and pear trees. The rains of the winter months were followed by cold nights; this kept back the blossoms till the leaves and blossoms come together, giving protection to the young fruit against frost. Other fruit growers give like reports.

A Good Magazine.

Among all the Magazines for March the *Californian* has a right to a place in the front rank. A specialty is made of having one or more articles in each number of the *Californian* descriptive of our own State and of other parts of the Pacific coast. In the March number the country about Mount Tamalpais is described. There is also an article on the State of Washington and another on the California glaciers in the grand region west of Mono Lake. All these articles are written in an interesting way and are valuable as giving accurate information. An article on the District of Columbia gives information about the national Capital and its government that every citizen ought to posess, but of which very great numbers of well informed people are entirely ignorant. There is an interesting article on Algiers and another on Indian masks. All of these are copiously illustrated, and this part of the work is excellent. Short stories and poems are included in the number and a few good literary criticisms. Order from San Francisco. Price, 25 cents.

A REPETITION

Facts Concerning Owens Valley That Have Been Told Many Times.

In answer to requests for information about Owens Valley the following summary is given; all the facts have been often published in this paper at greater length:

The Valley is reached from the north by the Carson and Colorado Railroad, connecting with the Central Pacific at Reno, Nevada, distant from Keeler, the south end of the Valley, 325 miles. From Keeler to Mojave the distance south 121 miles and a stage and mail line connects there twice each week with the Santa Fé and Southern Pacific railroads. From Mojave to Los Angeles the distance is 100 miles. Owens Valley lies along the eastern base of the Sierra Nevada mountains; the Inyo mountains bound it on the east and between these two ranges the Valley is about ten miles wide on an average. The altitude of the Valley above sea level is about 3,600 feet. Independence, the county seat, is in almost exactly the same latitude as Gibraltar. The Valley is over 100 miles long and contains about 500,000 acres of cultivable land, the soil being mostly sandy loam. Wheat, oats, barley, corn, millet, all yield good crops. Timothy and other grasses yield excellent crops; the great fodder crop of the Pacific Coast is alfalfa, and that of Owens Valley is far superior inality to any grown anywhere else in California; the average yield per acre for each season is five tons. This is not so heavy a yield as in some other regions, but the superior quality amply compensates for the difference. An average yield of marketable potatoes is seven tons per acre, and the quality is unsurpassed. Root crops of all kinds are excellent in quantity and quality; the same is true of vegetables, and the variety is as great as anywhere else. Owens Valley is especially noted for the excellence of its deciduous fruits. The altitude above sea level is an offset to latitude, so that while in other parts of California deciduous fruits grown in the same, or nearly the same, latitude are insipid, dry and spongy, here they are piquant, juicy, solid and of excellent flavor, and keep well. Peaches, apricots, nectarines, plums of all kinds and prunes are of excellent quality. Bartlett and other of the best varieties of pears never fail to give good crops. But the chief fruit is apples, and these are eagerly sought after far outside the limits of the State. The soil and climate appear to be especially well suited to grape growing; no finer table grapes are produced in any country; wine of delicious quality has already been made here and experts who have examined the country assert that the finest brands of Europe will in time be equalled by wine made in Owens Valley. The climate is perfect for curing raisins, there being complete absence of fogs or rain in the curing season. No large vineyards have yet been planted in the Valley, only enough to prove all of the foregoing statements. The United States observer at Keeler reports as follows for the month of Feburary: Lowest temperature the 15, 26°. Highest temperature, the 24th, 64°. Snow rarely falls in the valley and then but very lightly and all disappears in a few hours. The supply of water for irrigation is virtually unlimited. Owens river rises in the Sierra Nevada Mountains in Mono County. It flows south, enters Owens Valley at its northern extremity, runs the entire length of the Valley and ends in Owens Lake. The length of the river is 150 miles. The lake is eighteen miles long and ten miles wide. The average fall of the river in the valley is about six and a half feet per mile. The current is therefore rapid and the stream is fordable by horses at but few places. Like the Mississippi and other streams Owens river has a flood season about the end of May or early in June. Then the volumn of water is immense, being many times what it is in winter.

The present population of the Valley is is about 3200. The towns are Bishop near the north end, Big pine farther south, next Independence, the county seat, then Lone Pine. Keeler is on the east shore of the lake at the present terminus of the railroad. In addidition to the graded common school Bishop has a good academy with a faculty of able teachers. School houses are located at suitable places throughout the Valley. Great interest is taken in education by all the people. Bishop has two churches, Independence and Lone Pine, one each. Very little water is yet taken from Owens River, nearly all the land now under cultivation being irrigated by streams coming down from the Sierras. Immense snow fields lie upon the mountains the year round, and from these the streams come down at short distances apart the entire length of the Valley. Many of these streams contain an abundance of trout and afford excellent sport to anglers. It was not noted in the proper place that in summer the heat is never excessive. The altitude and dry atmosphere prevent that. The reason why the population is not much greater is because is it so far to any great center of population by the railroad now in existence. San Francisco is about six hundred miles away, with a long stretch of desert and the Sierra Nevada Mountains to cross to reach it. About 120 miles of road southward will connect the Valley with two transcontinental railroads at Mojave. This will let the Valley products into Los Angeles, where there is market for fruit, hams and bacon, dairy products, farm products of all kinds, cattle and other things that can be produced here in unlimited quantity. Great quantities of silver and lead ores, and of marble will also be sent over the road. Owens Lake could supply the whole world with carbonate and bi-carbonate of soda. This is got by letting the lake water evaporate from ponds made along the lake shore. Several thousand tons of soda are now made that way each year and are sent by rail to San Francisco. D. O. Mills of New York is the principal owner of the works. With rail to Los Angeles the output would be increased ten fold. Large quantities of borax would also be shipped over such a road. The large stream of population now flowing into Southern California only needs just such an opening as this road would afford for enough of it to be diverted this way to fill Owens Valley in three or four years. The rout is over an open valley having an average grade of less than nine feet per mile, and without a single serious obstruction to overcome.

Must Weigh a Pound.

Another legal change makes it necessary that a two-pound roll of butter shall contain thirty-two ounces. From twenty-six to twenty-eight ounces was all the buyer got under the old way. The butter-makers did not gain anything by the swindle, however, unless where the butter was sold direct to the consumers. Jobbers bought from makers and paid just for the number of pounds each lot weighed, and then retailed charging each roll as two pounds.

Teachers' Institute.

A change in the school law leaves it with County Boards of Education to determine time and place for holding County Institutes. The change was made through Assemblyman Mack. The old law left the matter with County Superintendents and the result was not always satisfactory.

MISCELLANEOUS.

(Official.)

Proposals for Care of Indigent Sick of Inyo County.

Notice is hereby given that sealed proposals will be received by the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California at the office of the County Clerk until, and not later than 10 o clock, a. m., on Thursday, April 6, 1893, to contract for the care of the indigent sick of Inyo County for the term of one year beginning May 10, 1893, and ending May 9, 1894.

Said bids to designate the amounts for which parties contracting will maintain all indigent sick properly admitted to contractor's care, on the basis of an average of four patients per day throughout the year; to include all medicine, nursing, board, lodging and washing, and the burial and funeral expenses of any indigent sick person who may die while under such maintenance and care. Said bids must designate the price per person at which all excess of patients over the average of four each day throughout the year will be cared for, such excess to be paid for by extra allowance on presentation of bills, duly verified at the regular meeting of said Board immediately after said contract has expired—the average of four per day to be paid for at the regular meetings of the Board, on bills duly verified, by warrants drawn upon the Hospital Fund of said county.

The person or persons to whom said contract shall be awarded shall give a good and sufficient bond in double the sum of the contract price for the faithful performance of said contract.

The maintenance care and management of such indigent sick by such contractor shall be at all times subject to the inspection of said Board of Supervisors, or any member thereof, or any person appointed by the Board for such purpose.

Bids must be indorsed, "Proposals for Care of Indigent Sick," and the same will be opened between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 2 o'clock p. m. on said Sixth day of April, 1893, and the Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

ROBT. LOVE,
Chairman.

Attest:
D. J. HESSION, Clerk.
Dated March 1, 1893. m3 4w

(Official.)

Proposals for Services of County Physician.

Notice is hereby given by the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California that sealed proposals will be received by said Board, at the office of the County Clerk until 10 a. m., and not later, on Thursday, April 6, 1893, for the services of a Physician qualified under the provisions of "An Act for the Regulation of the Practice of Medicine and Surgery in the State of California," attending the indigent sick in charge of the contractor for the care of such persons for the term of one year, beginning May 10, 1893, and ending May 9, 1894.

Said bids to designate the amount per annum for which said Physician will give due and regular medical and surgical attendance upon said sick, and also all such services as may be required for prisoners in charge of the Sheriff.

The person to whom said contract may be awarded shall give a good and sufficient bond in double the sum of the contract price for the faithful performance of such duties. Said services to be paid for by warrants drawn upon the Hospital Fund, upon presentation of bills, duly verified, at the regular meetings of said Board.

Bids to be indorsed "Proposals for Service of County Physician," and the same will be opened between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m., and 2 o'clock p. m., of said Sixth day of April, 1893, and the Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

ROBERT LOVE,
Chairman.

Attest:
D. J. HESSION, Clerk.
Dated March 1, 1893. m3 4w

(Official.)

Proposals for Advertising Delinquent Tax List.

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to an order of the Board of Supervisors of Inyo County, State of California, made January 10, 1893, sealed proposals will be received for publishing the List of Delinquent Taxes of said County and State for the fiscal year 1892-93. The first publication thereof to be made on or within five days before or after the first Monday in June, from copy to be furnished by the Tax Collector. Bidders must state the rate per square of two hundred and forty ems nonpareil for the first and each subsequent insertion, for the time designated by, and including such postponements as may be ordered by said Tax Collector.

All bids must be endorsed "Proposals for Publishing Delinquent Tax List," and addressed to the Clerk of the Board of Supervisors, and will be received up to and not later than the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, and opened by said Board on Thursday, April 6, 1893, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 2 p. m. of said day, the right to reject any bid being reserved.

ROBT. LOVE,
Chairman.

Attest:
D. J. HESSION, Clerk.
Dated March 1, 1893. m3 4w

(Official.)

Proposals for Boarding County Prisoners.

Notice is hereby given that sealed proposals will be received by the Board of Supervisors of Inyo county, at the office of the County Clerk until Thursday, April 6, 1893, up to the hour of and not later than 10 o'clock a. m. of said day for the boarding of Inyo county prisoners, at the County Jail in Independence and at the Bishop Branch Jail—separate bids for each locality for the term of one year, beginning May 10, 1893 and ending May 9, 1894. Said bids to designate the price per diem for each prisoner, and said board to be paid for by warrants drawn upon the General Expense Fund, upon bills duly verified and presented at the regular meetings of said Board of Supervisors.

Bids must be indorsed "Proposals for Boarding County Prisoners," and the same will be opened between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 2 o'clock p. m. on said Sixth day of April, 1893, and the Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

ROBT. LOVE,
Chairman.

Attest:
D. J. HESSION, Clerk.
Dated March 1, 1893. m3 4w

HALE BROS. & CO'S

NEW CATALOGUE and FASHION BOOK issued this month contains full descriptions of all the NEW and LATE Novelties.

NOTHING,

NEITHER TIME NOR MONEY

Have been spared in gathering together the Largest and most Complete Assortments ever placed in our House.

WE ARE AFTER YOUR TRADE
WITH RIGHT PRICES,
CORRECT STYLES,
—AND THE—
MOST VARIED AND LARGEST STOCK OF GOODS IN THE WEST.

Everything guaranteed to be as represented or money refunded.

A careful look through our last Book will give you an index to our large and Growing Business.

☞ The Book will be mailed free to any address on application ☜

A Trial Order will make you better acquainted with our methods qualities and prices.

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825, 827, 829, 831, 833, 835 K St., and 1026 Ninth street.

Sacramento, Calif.

ST. PATRICK'S DANCE

—WILL BE GIVEN AT—

Lake View Hotel,

KEELER,

MARCH 17, 1893.

RIPANS TABULES

- - REGULATE THE - -
STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS,
- AND -
PURIFY THE BLOOD.

A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR

Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Ripans Tabules contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Pleasant to take, safe, effectual. Give immediate relief. Sold by Druggists. A trial bottle sent by mail on receipt of 15 cents. Address

THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,
10 Spruce Street, - - New York City.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS. WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

☞ All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,

0-m RENO, NEVADA.

BUSINESS ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK
BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

☞ Customers supplied on all points ☜

☞ Of the C. & C. Railroad. ☜

Send orders to
L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron
—AND—
WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

F. W. BEDFORD.....LESS .

Horseshoeing .....$2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see
F. W. BEDFORD.

INDEPENDENCE
MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every ort made to give satisfaction to patrons. j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
GROCERIES
MINERS
Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,

Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

Independence, Cal. A. N. BELL,

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House.....	11:30 p m.	5.50 p. m
Dayton	12:00 p. m.	5:10 p. m
Wabuska	2:05 p. m.	2:50 p. m
Hawthorne	5.50 p. m.	11:10 a. m
Luning	7:05 p. m.	9:55 a. m
Sodа Springs.....	8:05 p. m.	9:15 a. m
Belleville.....	9:15 p. m.	7:55a . m
Candelaria.....	Ar. 10.00 p. m	Lv. 7:20a. m
	No. 3.	No. 4.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Belleville.....	8 20 a. m.	5:25 p m.
Benton	11:50 a. m.	1:35 a.m.
Bishop Creek	2:00p, m.	11:00 a. m
Alvord.....	2.45 p. m.	10:00 a. m
Independence.....	4:20 p. m.	8:30 a. m
Lone Pine.....	5:10p. m.	7:40 a. m
Keeler.....	Ar. 6:55 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (3 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leavin Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver P Montezuma Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D A BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

☞ Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.

MAT. McDONALD, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS

☞ The most careful attention given to the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 td

Inyo
Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH FAST STOCK.

The route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

Health Officers Speak.

City, State and National Authorities report the Royal Baking Powder in every way Superior to all others.

STATE CHEMIST, CALIFORNIA: The ROYAL fulfils all the requirements. Our tests show it has greater leavening power than any other.

STATE CHEMIST, WASHINGTON: There is no question but the ROYAL is the strongest, purest and most wholesome baking powder in the market.

U. S. GOV'T FOOD REPORT: ROYAL BAKING POWDER is shown a pure cream of tartar powder, highest of all in leavening strength.

CANADIAN OFFICIAL TESTS: ROYAL BAKING POWDER is commended as of highest excellence, and shown to be greatest of all in leavening strength.

SAN FRANCISCO BOARD OF HEALTH: We cordially approve and recommend the ROYAL BAKING POWDER. It is absolutely pure and healthful, composed of the best ingredients, of the highest strength and character.

BOARD OF HEALTH, SEATTLE, WASHINGTON: Finding in analysis that it is entirely free from any adulteration, we heartily recommend the ROYAL BAKING POWDER for its great strength, purity and wholesomeness.

BOARD OF HEALTH, TACOMA, WASHINGTON: In our judgment the ROYAL is the best and strongest baking powder before the public.

BOARD OF HEALTH, SPOKANE: Certainly there is no baking powder known to us equal to the ROYAL.

DR. BINSWANGER, UNIVERSITY OF OREGON: It is also my opinion that there exists no purer, better or stronger baking powder than the ROYAL. I confidently recommend it.

Do not permit the slanderous stories of interested parties to influence you in using any other than The Best, The Royal.

How She Calc'lated.

A mathematical brain, or as some people say, "a good head for figgers," is a convenient thing to possess. But there is one old lady in a Massachusetts town who evidently does not set a high value on her reputation in this respect, though she no doubt considers herself a good "calc'lator," notwithstanding.

She keeps a small crockery shop, the only one in the place. Her stock is limited, both as to quality and quantity, but her customers never find fault. "Aunt Judy," they say, "is so obliging!"

One day a stranger in the town was attracted by a placard above some glass tumblers in her shiny show window. "Eight cents apiece, a dollar a dozen."

"That strikes me as rather queer," he said to himself, and walked into the shop.

Aunt Judy regarded him affably over her spectacles as she sat rocking behind the counter, and rose at once.

"Is there anything you'd like, sir?" she asked.

"Why," said the gentleman, "I thought I'd like to ask about those tumblers out there in the window. How does it happen that they're more expensive to buy by the dozen than singly? When I was a school boy, twelve times eight was ninety-six," he added in a jocose tone.

"So it was in my day," said Aunt Judy, with some severity of tone; "but I keep those tumblers, young man, to accommodate, and the disappointin' a customer who might come in for an extry tumbler, havin' broke one, after I'd sold the whole dozen to one person, is more expense than four cents to me, sir!" and she seated herself in her rocking chair with the air of a person who made a telling point.—Youth's Companion.

Bigger Salaries Needed.

"If any provide not for his own he is worse than an infidel," even if he neglects his family to make laws or to interpret them for his country. A man who is dependent upon what he earns, and who can earn $10,000 or $15,000 or $20,000 a year outside of congress, is going to think twice before he sacrifices that income for a salary on which he cannot have a home in the city where he must live more than half the time, and cannot give his children the education which he had planned for them. And if he thinks twice, the chances are greatly against his going to Washington, or tying himself down to an even smaller salary if he be a lawyer and the path opens for him to him a seat in the federal court.

The present system operates to fill congress with men whose wealth is so great that the size of the salary is a matter of indifference. The tendency to elect to the senate and house men who are rich, and who would never have been thought of for such offices except for their riches, is already so strong as to be alarming, and yet the nation goes on year after year neglecting one perfectly obvious way to resist it. Make the salary of a congressman large enough for one to live as well at the close of the century as a senator or representative lived at its beginning, and seats which now often go without a contest to unqualified millionaires will again be sought by men who are capable of rendering the best service to the state.—Century.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Nasal Passages,

Allays Pain and Inflammation,

Heals the Sores.

Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

TRY THE CURE HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

"German Syrup"

My niece, Emeline Hawley, was, taken with spitting blood, and she became very much alarmed, fearing that dreaded disease, Consumption. She tried nearly all kinds of medicine but nothing did her any good. Finally she took German Syrup and she told me it did her more good than anything she ever tried. It stopped the blood, gave her strength and ease, and a good appetite. I had it from her own lips. Mrs. Mary A. Stacey, Trumbull, Conn. Honor to German Syrup.

HEAPS OF TURKEY AND PIE.

Patrons of the Newsboys' Lodging House Feast on the Fat of the Land.

"Quit yer pushin behin dere!" "Bust in th' door!" "Shove up de grub!" "Aw, let a feller in!" "Lemme at de feed!" "Soup!" "Turkey!" "San'whichers!" "Meat 'n p'tate!" "Pie!" "Wow!" "Whoop! Hooray!"

Two hundred newsboys of all races, colors and ages shoved, hustled, shouted, whistled and whooped in the upper room of the Newsboys' Lodging house at 9 Duane street. From below appetizing odors arose. The doors that separated the crowd from the 28th newsboys' dinner creaked under the vigorous efforts of the famine stricken urchins. Finally they swung open, and a torrent of hungry humanity poured into the dining room and took possession of the benches that flanked the well supplied tables. Then up rose a dull and continuous sound such as is made when a housewife chops up celery in a wooden dish. It arose from 200 pairs of jaws working with vigor and speed. Occasionally there was an interruption and an appeal to Superintendent Heig.

"Hey, mister, dis mug here's swipin me pie! I seen him chuckin it down 'is neck w'ile I wasn't lookin."

"Ah, go cut yer t'roat wid a turkey bone! How cud yer see me when yer wasn't look in?"

"Well, I seen yer anyhow. Give up now."

An examination proved the truth of the accusation, and the pie was returned amid the sobs of the despoiler.

"Don't make me git out, mister. I on'y tukit fer me starvin wife an fambly."

"How many starvin wifenfamblys yer got?" demanded the boy on the other side of the speaker, extracting two turkey bones smothered in mashed potato and a piece of ham from the youngster's pocket. "I'll give yer a clump in th' ear yer go feedin yer starvin wifenfambly on my grub."

This was doubly strong evidence, and the offender had to go, which he did, having previously stuffed his mouth full of everything within reach, with the noble resolve to get all he could out of the dinner anyway.

When the first 200 had devastated the tables a new supply was furnished, and more boys were let in. About 600 in all were fed. It took 700 pounds of turkey, 4 barrels each of potatoes and turnips, 600 assorted pies, 280 pounds of ham and 60 gallons of tea to satisfy them. All this was the gift of Mr William M. Fleiss of 47 Broadway, who gives a dinner to the boys every year. It was 9 o'clock when the last lot of eaters arose with sighs of repletion and filed out to smoke cigarettes in the hall. This process finished, they scattered to their homes, ready to get up in the morning and sturdily earn their own dinners throughout another year by bootblacking and the sale of "extrys" until next winter brings them another free banquet.—New York Sun.

The American and French Cabinet Systems.

In France the president names his ministers, but they must have the confidence of the chamber—that is to say, they are not his ministers, but ministers of a fluctuating majority of the deputies. This fact has made the president as a matter of fact removable during his term of office, as was proved when M. Grevy, unable to get a cabinet together which had the confidence of the chamber or to obtain the consent of the senate to its dissolution, was forced to resign, as if he had been an outvoted prime minister. In practice the cabinet system, the system of ministerial responsibility to an elected chamber, seems to require, in order to give it stability, a permanent and even hereditary head of the state, who cannot be affected by parliamentary fluctuations.

The presidential system as exhibited in the United States appears to owe its stability and working efficiency to the fact that the president is the master and not the servant of the cabinet, and that neither he nor it is dependent upon a majority of the representative chamber nor at a general election. The attachment of the French people to the republican form—perhaps we ought rather to say their want of attachment to any other—with their regard for personal ascendency, for the democratic autoritaire, suggests that they will find a stable equilibrium in remodeling their institutions after the American rather than the English fashion—that is to say, in the qualified monarchy of the presidential system rather than in the unlimited democracy of our modern parliamentary regime.—London Saturday Review.

The modern Peruvians use coca leaves, chewed with some alkali like lime, to sustain them during long and arduous labors. In the chemical preparation of the extract of coca, according to the pharmacopœia, hydrochloric acid is used with the alkali.

What's in a Name?

Tillinghast—Young Hunker uses very incorrect language.

Winebiddle—Yes; he's a graduate of a grammar school.—Judge.

A Corner in Shawnee.

TRUE STORY OF A WALL STREET HERO BY HENRY CLEWS.

Daniel "teamed it" through the winter, and when spring had come he surprised one of the village store keepers by applying for a situation. Let the arguments and explanations be understood. Daniel wanted to learn business; the store keeper thought well of him, and gave him the desired clerkship. Daniel developed a fondness for conversation and became acquainted with summer visitors who could inform him as to the methods of business on the Stock Exchange. In such talks he never failed to inquire the exact meaning of a "corner." Some of the elder people were in doubt lest Daniel would lose his head and wreck his life and little fortune in ignorant speculations. They regarded Wall street as a community of robbers, and were morally certain that no man with a good living elsewhere should venture in their way. But as Daniel kept at his post year after year, serving his employer faithfully, and now and then increasing his deposits in the bank, doubts as to his career changed to confidence that he would be a solid citizen some day, and might even go to the legislature.

It is known that one of his enterprises in behalf of his employer consisted in securing an agreement with a great New York grocer to take a large quantity of butter from him at a lower rate than that usually paid, and then by personal canvass among the farmers securing all the butter they could make at a price somewhat less than that they usually received. The consideration being that he would take every pound off their hands. This arrangement, satisfactory to both parties, netted the store a handsome sum for a country trader.

Eventually Daniel became a partner and after that the sole proprietor of the store. He kept up his interest in the stock reports of the New York paper, and conducted many a successful enterprise in his own field. Perhaps he had his failures, too, but if so, they are not remembered at Posket. He "traded" in real estate, organized the farmers into a milk exchange, through which he obtained for them steady prices and for himself a comfortable addition to his income.

At last a day came when, without warning to his neighbors, he sold out all his interests and departed for New York. Accounts vary as to the amount of ready money he brought with him. By some it is put at $25,000, but it is my impression that it did not exceed $12,000. I well remember the day he came, for I chanced to be in a friend's office when a tall, uncouth, ill dressed countryman stepped awkwardly in and said:

"Kin I set down here a spell?"

Space will not permit me to relate the thousand and one stories of his experience in the street. I can only indicate his general course. For months he came into that office every day and sat there through board hours, watching the boys putting up quotations, and listening to the conversation of the speculators about him. Not once did he venture a dollar. He was entirely willing to be guyed as long as he was not turned out and as long as he continued to pick up information.

He was tolerated because of his interesting appearance and quaint remarks, but nobody ever heard him utter a word that indicated his purpose. The fact is that he was slowly acquainting himself with the character and the characters of the street. His retentive memory served him well, and his patience better. He came to understand stock dealing without operating, and he also came to know some of the faces that are rarely seen in the street. They are those of men who live at their ease, but watch the market, and now and then swoop down upon it, buy a lot of stock for cash, sell perhaps within a few days, and then retire and wait for another season of depression. Daniel watched such men and learned a lesson.

One day when there was a general panicky feeling abroad he astonished the broker in whose office he had settled by putting $5,000 in bills into his hands to secure a purchase of a certain popular stock that had been going down. He protected himself by a liberal margin and sat down again in the office to wait. When he sold he cleared over $1,000.

This was the beginning of a long series of transactions, all conducted on a conservative basis, and all so far as known profitably; and at last it came to be a saying among those who knew him that one should follow Daniel Hardy. The difficulty was to discover what Daniel was doing. He was close as an oyster, and his operations were by no means confined to the office where he spent most of his time. Nevertheless, though he was regarded as a shrewd and successful man, nobody ever dreamed that he would become a dominant factor in the street.

Occasionally he met Mr. Wellman, then at the head of a banking house of some importance. The banker said to him:

"I am glad to hear that you are getting on well, Mr. Hardy. If I can be of any assistance to you in the way of information, or otherwise, let me know."

"Thankee, Mr. Wellman," responded Daniel, gravely, "I may call on you some day."

The time came, after several years, that Daniel Hardy was invited into pools for effecting deals in various securities. He accepted some of the invitations and refused others. From the well known character of the men with whom he associated I wonder how he escaped ruin more than once. His conservatism never deserted him, and beneath his uncouth exterior was a tenacious intellect, wonderfully sharpened by contact with the world.

Now all through these years he had been studying one thing more than all else: Theodore Wellman's business habits. He learned what the banker's favorite stocks for speculation were, through whom he dealt, and many details unnecessary to repeat here. At last came the famous "Shawnee railroad deal." The common stock of this road amounted at par to $10,000,000, but it ruled in the market at about 50.

It was one of the "fancies" in which Mr. Wellman delighted to speculate. A selling movement began in this stock one day and it proceeded from Wellman's house. The price had gone down a full point, when an obscure broker on the floor of the exchange began to take every block of it that was offered. The decline ceased and a contrary movement set in. Still this obscure broker bought. Everybody began to rush for his Shawnee and offer it to this broker and pretty soon the question ran from mouth to mouth:

"Whom does Brown represent?"

Nobody could tell. Up went the price of Shawnee and at the close of the day's proceedings it was quoted at 70. The next day the movement continued and leading among the sellers was Mr. Theodore Wellman's broker. Every effort was made to break the mysterious purchaser, but without avail, and at the end of trading Shawnee was at 113, with a record of three thousand more shares sold than were in existence. On the third day the effort to break the purchaser ended in offering to him a lot of stock sent from a distant city by special train. Every share was taken.

The bears were in despair. They had to get Shawnee stock with which to fulfill their engagements to deliver. The obscure broker was ready to sell, but he wanted something like 300 for his shares. It meant ruin to many, and there were several speedy suspensions. Among them was the house of Theodore Wellman.

Soon after the announcement a messenger brought word to him that if he would call at Brown's office a proposition for a settlement would be laid before him. He went over at once and found others of his ruined associates on the same errand, but he alone was admitted in a back room. There sat Daniel Hardy, sonber as of old, but there was an expression of cold satisfaction in his eyes.

"You, Mr. Hardy!" exclaimed Wellman.

Hardy made no reply at once. He sat stock still, looking straight at the ruined speculator. Wellman appreciated the situation immediately, and sinking with a groan into a chair, he covered his face with his hands. Presently Hardy spoke.

"I understood that you hev' contracted to deliver 'bout two thousand more sheers of Shawnee than was ever took out of the stock book."

Wellman nodded.

"Hm," continued Hardy; "some of the sheers is in thet safe in the corner; pra'tically all the rest of them as was issued is in my control, where I kin git 'em when I want 'em. Ef I understand it, that means that you hev got to settle with me at my own figger. Ain't thet so?"

"It is, Mr. Hardy," groaned Wellman.

"P'r'aps," went on the torturer, "p'r'aps you may be able to sell those fictishyous 2,000 shares to a somebody for suth in', but I don't keer for 'em. Lemme see, I think you clever people, you with the eddicated intellecks, calls this arrangement a corner. I believe you used that word to me once. Didn't you?"

Wellman's answer was a convulsive shudder. There was silence for a moment, and then Hardy fairly shouted:

"Look up, Mr. Wellman!"

Startled, the broken speculator raised his head. Hardy stood up, and looked down at him for a full minute. Then he said slowly:

"I've been lookin' for'ard to this a long time, an' now you've got to settle, an' you can't, you can't do it."

"For God's sake, Daniel Hardy," cried Wellman, "do not continue this useless cruelty. I am in your power. You have ruined me; it will take much more than I possess to satisfy your claim, but name your figure and let me do my best."

"Cruelty, is it? Huh, I s'pose 'tis. That's what I've cornered ye fer. I could ha' thrown you over the falls at Posket. Now I've licked you at your own game."

Wellman was completely broken by the sudden blow, morally as well as financially. His nerve and dignity left him, and for an hour Daniel Hardy kept him fawning, begging and crying in abject misery. Then other ruined men were admitted and a settlement was arranged on terms that need not be detailed here. Some of the unfortunates have not yet recovered. Wellman's apparent failure was the worst of all, but to everybody's surprise he secured credit somewhere that enabled him to slowly pick himself up.

The fact is that Daniel Hardy, having glutted himself with revenge, felt something as near as revulsion of feeling as his hard nature would admit; and within twenty-four hours of the scene in Brown's private room he had secretly supplied the credit that his enemy's house needed.

The Shawnee deal was his first great operation, and his last of any kind in Wall street.

* * * * * * *

Except in names, this recital is one of facts. The man and the woman, the hero and the heroine, still live. Many men in Wall street today will recognize them, even under the filmy mask I have given to their identity.

THE END.

Five Classes of China Teas.

The green teas of China are divided into five classes, which take their names from the districts in which they are grown, being known as Moyune, Tienke, Fychow, Taiping and Pingsuey. Of these the quality ranges in the order given, and only the Moyune and Tienke are considered first class, all of the others, however handsome in appearance, furnishing beverages of inferior flavor. The Moyune is of two kinds, Nankin and Packeong, the former being the more valuable; in fact Nankin Moyune may be said to stand at the head of all green teas. No coloring is used; the leaves are small, bright green and perfect.

The Tienke is very pleasing in appearance, the leaves being of a silver green hue, and the beverage is light in color, with a pungent flavor, but not so rich and fragrant as the Moyune. The other varieties are largely sold for "mixing," and are never offered in their true character for first class teas. The Pingsuey green teas are of so poor a quality that their importation, either into this country or Great Britain, is forbidden by law.—Good Housekeeping.

Diet for a Healthy Man.

A wholesome diet in good health for a man of business, who walks a fair distance, or indulges in some equivalent out door exercise, would be abundant and palatable, inviting in appearance and accompanied by plenty of pure, cool water, lemon and orangeade, the juicy fruits and salads, the succulent vegetables, meat and vegetable soups, beef and mutton—preferably boiled or roasted—sea fish, clams, oysters, game, poultry, digestible sweets and tea, coffee, cocoa or chocolate in moderation. Frozen ices and creams eaten moderately, when the system is not overheated, are refreshing and nutritious. Whole wheat bread, baked potatoes, milk, cream and new cheese, new laid eggs, either boiled or poached, will complete an ideal dietary for a healthy man who uses his brain rather than his muscular powers.—Harper's Bazar.

Walking In Her Sleep.

A young girl some time ago was observed to be perambulating the housetops in a certain street of one of our large towns. Her parents were communicated with and steps were at once taken to prevent any mishap befalling her. She successfully walked the length of several houses, then returned and passed through the window into her own room.—Boston Globe.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Turpentine is good for lockjaw.

A sister's office is a noble and gentle one.

The father of Dr. Rush was a farm laborer.

The friend of everybody is nobody's friend.

THE HERCULES.

In placing the Hercules Gas or Gasoline Engine in the field in competition with other gas engines, we do so with the utmost confidence that we are "in it." Our system of operating this engine is so far ahead of all others that it needs but an introduction in any community to insure an immense sale. A woman can handle it. It requires no engineer. It can be started in an instant. No electric spark to get out of order. It oils itself. It beats all others. Write Palmer & Rey, 405-407 Sansome St., San Francisco for particulars. The price and capability will surprise you.

For Simplicity it Beats the World. It has Fewer Parts, and is therefore less likely to get out of order than any other Gas Engine now built.

Daily Newspaper and Job Office.

We have used your four horse-power "Hercules" Gas Engine for nearly two months now, and have not yet failed to get our edition off on time; on the contrary, we find it the best investment we could have made. For convenience it cannot be beat. Unlike the steam engine it is clean, no coal to shovel into a furnace, no fires to get up, no water to watch to keep the boiler from going through the roof—indeed it is simple and economical in all respects, and we feel that in changing from steam to gas we have secured a donation of $100 per year to the office, independent of all other considerations, and that means that $100 is the difference in the cost of fuel per year between steam-power and gas power. Thanking you for past favors, including the great service done by you in putting an engine like the "Hercules" on the market, we are,

Yours truly, PENNYCOOK & HARRIER,
VALLEJO CAL., Jan. 14, 1892,
Proprs. *Chronicle.*

Running Printing Machinery.

The engine is a daisy! It is up and in splendid running order, and *operates our presses in excellent shape.* We are more than pleased with it, and feel confident that we will be able to introduce the "Hercules" in this county in a manner largely to your interest. REED & HUTCHINSON.
ANGELS, CAL., Feb. 24, 1892.

SAWING CORDWOOD.

HEALDSBURG, Cal., Dec. 16, 1891.
Messrs. Palmer & Rey, 405-407 Sansome street, San Francisco, Cal.
DEAR SIRS:—I wish also to state that my afternoon's run of your engine turned out very satisfactory. I sawed from about 2 to 5:30 P. M., between six and seven cords of dry black oak wood twice in two, and it gave me no bother whatever. If it only keeps up that record, and I don't see why it should not, I consider it a great success. I consider, under favorable circumstances, it will saw two cords per hour easy. I will, from time to time, advise you how the engine is doing.

Yours truly,
HENRY FOX.

BOTTLING SODA WATER.

NAPA SODA SPRINGS, Jan. 15, 1892.
Messrs. Palmer & Rey, 405-407 Sansom street, San Francisco, Cal.
GENTLEMEN:—I believe I have now given your Gasoline Engine a fair test, and am ready to say that it answers satisfactorily to all you claim for it. It is easily started, steady in action, sufficiently powerful, and cheap in cost of running. I use gasoline gas in running it. It has increased my output of soda water 1,000 dozen per day.

Yours truly,
JOHN P. JACKSON,
Propr. Napa Soda Springs.

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We positively cure rupture, piles and all rectal diseases without pain or detention from business. No cure, no pay. Also all *Private* diseases. Address for pamphlet Drs. Porterfield & Losey, 838 Market street, San Francisco.

The devil gets the man who has one harmless looking little sin that he wants to keep.

THE FIRST LAW OF NATURE.

This self-preservation is acknowledged to be, and people who adopt against the encroaches of disease a genuine medicinal safeguard, accredited by experience and the sanction of Physicians, afford a happy illustration of the wisdom of the saying, in the health they restore and continue to enjoy. Among maladies, against the growth of which Hostetter's Stomach Bitters afford efficient protection, diseases of the kidneys and bladder are fraught with the utmost peril and exhibit great obstinacy when opposed by ordinary means. The Bitters can and will subdue them. No testimony is stronger than this. Used at the outset and persistently, the best results may be expected. This medicine also eradicates liver complaint, constipation, dyspepsia, malaria, rheumatism and nervousness.

Texas comes forward with a man who has not slept in the past ninety days. He probably manages to get in some sleep at night.

Ladies, why use shoe-dressings that have alcohol, acid, and ammonia in them, and spoil your shoes? Watson's Peerless Polish has none of these injurious ingredients. It is guaranteed.

Try Germea for Breakfast

NOTHING LIKE IT.

40 YEARS OF PAIN CURED. THE CASE.

N. ALBANY ST.,
ITHACA, N. Y.,
Dec. 19, 1881.

For over 40 years I have been a victim of rheumatism. I was persuaded to try St. Jacobs Oil. I have used two bottles, and a man more free from rheumatism never walked our streets. My limbs that were once stiff and lame are now as light and limber as in my youth.

JOS. EDSELL.

AFTER FIVE YEARS.

ITHACA, N. Y., July 5, 1887.

Suffered many years—injury to hip resulting in rheumatism, muscular weakness and contracted cords. Two bottles of St. Jacobs Oil relieved me so that I now walk about and attend to daily duties at 62. I heartily endorse it.

JOS. EDSELL.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

Not one man in a dozen will tell the truth if you ask him why he wears a plug hat.

HIS PERSONAL EXPERIENCE.

Hon. James W. Husted, while serving his sixth term as Speaker of the Assembly of the State of New York, writes:

"STATE OF NEW YORK, ASSEMBLY CHAMBER, ALBANY, Jan. 16, 1890.

I desire once more to bear my testimony to the value of ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS. I have used them for twenty-five years past, and can conscientiously commend them as the best external remedy that I have known. Years ago, when thrown from a carriage and seriously injured, I gave them a thorough trial. In a very short time the pain that I was suffering disappeared, and within a week I was entirely relieved. On another occasion, when suffering from a severe cough, which threatened pulmonary difficulties, which I was recommended to go to Florida to relieve, I determined to test the plasters again. I applied them to my chest and between the shoulder blades, and in less than a fortnight was entirely cured. On still another occasion when suffering from an attack of rheumatism in the shoulder to such an extent that I could scarcely raise my arm, I again resorted to the plasters, and within a few days the rheumatism entirely disappeared. I have them constantly by me, whether at home or abroad. My family as well as myself have found them to be a sovereign remedy, both for external and internal troubles. I never had but one kidney difficulty in my life, and the application of the plasters cured me in a week. I desire, as I said before, to bear my testimoney in a public way to their efficacy, and I know of no better way of doing it than by giving you my personal experience."

The book agent is another thing that never goes without saying.

$100 REWARD $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

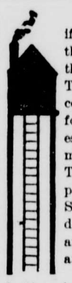
Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Very Green—She—Did your grandfather live to a green old age? He—Well, I should say so. He was buncoed three times after he was seventy.

For Coughs, Colds, and Throat Disorders, "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" have *proved* their efficacy by a test of many years. *Sold only in boxes.*

Lung stoppage will soon succeed heart failure in medical circles.

Use Enameline Stove Polish; no dust, no smell



HIGH LIVING, if you keep at it, is apt to tell upon the liver. The things to prevent this are Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. Take one of these little Pellets for a corrective or gentle laxative—three for a cathartic. They're the smallest, easiest to take, pleasantest and most natural in the way they act. They do *permanent* good. Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, Sick or Bilious Headache, and all derangements of the liver, stomach, and bowels are prevented, relieved, and cured.

They're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction in every case, or your money is returned.

The worst cases of Chronic Catarrh in the Head, yield to Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. So certain is it that its makers offer $500 reward for an incurable case.

Easily Taken Up

Cod Liver Oil as it appears in Scott's Emulsion is easily taken up by the system. In no other form can so much fat-food be assimilated without injury to the organs of digestion.

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites has come to be an article of every-day use, a prompt and infallible cure for Colds, Coughs, Throat troubles, and a positive builder of flesh.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

The Grip Twice

"I have had the grip the last two winters. Last winter it prostrated me so that I had no strength and could not do my work. I **sat down and cried** many times, I was so blue and discouraged. I had great pain in my back and across my kidneys and through my whole body. I also had a bad cough. Hood's Sarsaparilla just about **saved my life.** It gave me strength so that I could do my work and **made me feel well.** I shall always be a warm friend to Hood's Sarsaparilla. I do not want anything better for a family medicine." MRS. LIZZIE CLARK, Washington Village, R. I.

Mrs. Clark.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

N. B.—Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla.

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these and every kindred disease arising from impure blood successfully treated by that never-failing and best of all tonics and medicines,

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Cures, without fail, all cases of **Gonorrhœa** and **Gleet**, no matter of how long standing. Prevents stricture. It being an internal remedy. Cures when everything else has failed. Sold by all Druggists.
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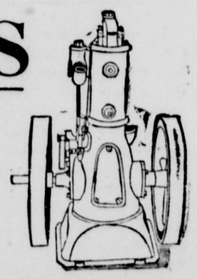

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No Batteries or Electric Spark to care for.
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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.
IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.
Independence, Cal.
FRIDAY, MARCH 24, 1893.

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BURIED ALIVE.

Details of Three Remarkable Cases of Unfortunate Interments.

A HUSBAND'S HORRIBLE DISCOVERY.

His Wife's Skeleton Found Outside Coffin.—Resuscitated by Students.—Saved by Kisses.

The wife of a wealthy merchant was taken suddenly ill with a disease that baffled the science, skill and medical knowledge of all the physicians in the neighborhood. She appeared to have a succession of violent swoons which lasted for different periods. She regained consciousness after long intervals and talked intelligently to those around her.

After she had been ill for a week she began to sink, and late one night relapsed into a deadly faint. Three days and three nights passed, and still she did not recover.

The physicians made a thorough examination and unanimously declared that life was extinct. Pulsation had entirely ceased. Her face assumed a deathlike pallor. The features became hard and rigid, and the limbs stiffened.

A PITIABLE CASE.

Dead she certainly was, said all the medical men, and two days afterward she was interred in the family vault. When a twelve month had passed away the merchant married again. Soon after his second marriage the vault was opened to receive the coffin of a relative. The merchant himself touched the spring which caused the lid to fly open.

As the top of the vault swung back on its hinges a skeleton, with an ominous rattle, fell into the arms of the gentleman. It was the skeleton of his first wife, and a brief search disclosed all the dreadful details.

The unfortunate lady had evidently been only in a prolonged swoon. As a broken coffin lay on the floor of the vault it was presumed that, on waking up and finding where she was, she had struggled violently and caused the coffin to roll off the shelf, on which it had been placed, on to the floor.

A large bone lay close by the skeleton, and with this she had evidently tried to attract attention by striking the roof of the vault. The oil in a lamp, left by a workman, had all been consumed by the poor creature. Exhausted by want of food, she had gradually sunk and died in reality.

SAVED BY KISSES.

The foregoing episode is somewhat gruesome, but we can now quote two examples followed by happier results. A young French lady, deeply in love with a student, was informed by her father, an old man who had made his fortune by selling rags, that she would have to marry a friend of his, also a retired rag seller, whose age was almost treble that of the young girl. On hearing this announcement she was seized with a violent illness, and in a few days succumbed to it. She was buried in a church yard not far from Paris.

On the same night the young student, frantic with grief and rage, formed the idea of unearthing her, possessing himself of her beautiful black hair, and then, after killing her father and the would be bridegroom, drowning himself in the Seine. At dead of night he proceeded to the grave yard, disinterred the corpse, and was covering the inanimate lips with passionate kisses when he noticed that the right eyelid quivered very slightly.

With eager haste he bore her to the nearest house and applied restoratives with such success that she soon completely recovered and was able to fly with him on the following day to Germany, where they were united.

CONSCIOUS THOUGH BURIED.

Electricity has been responsible for restoring a man who was declared to be dead by the most expert medical authorities. A young German doctor, of fine physique and excellent health, was seized with an unaccountable illness and shortly afterward died. He was buried in a ten foot grave.

Some friends of his, medical students, entertained doubts as to his demise, and resolved to experiment upon him with a very powerful electric battery.

With much difficulty and toil they opened his grave, removed the body from the coffin and bore it hastily to their dissecting room. Hour after hour they spent in fruitless attempts to restore animation by means of electric shocks, until at last the gray streaks of dawn warned them that it was high time to replace the body in the grave.

One young student, however, begged for another minute, as he had a pet theory which he wished to try. Hastily making a gash, he applied the wire to a small pectoral muscle. Instantly the young doctor arose, staggered to the middle of the room and fell heavily to the floor.

Restoratives were applied, and soon the supposed corpse was able to relate his experiences. He asserted that he had never been unconscious for a moment from the time the doctors had pronounced him "dead" to the time when the "pet theory" had produced such happy results. How awful his feelings and thoughts must have been we can imagine.—London Tit-Bits.

The Blue Danube.

Among the most important rivers in Europe is the Danube; in fact, it is the second river. It has a length of 1,700 miles; it and its tributaries drain a valley having an area of over 300,000 square miles. Many nations live along its banks and those of the rivers which flow into it, and nearly thirty dialects are spoken from its source to its mouth. It rises in the Black forest to the north of Switzerland, and almost in sight of the French frontier. Through Bavaria and Austria is its course, through Hungary, past Servia and Bulgaria, Roumania and Roumelia, while tributaries flow in from Bosnia and Macedonia on the south and Poland on the north, so that practically the valley of the Danube comprises the most important portion of eastern Europe.

It runs through the battle ground of civilization and savagery. Here the Romans contended with the Scythians and the Huns; here the Greek empire strove to maintain its supremacy over the hordes of savage tribes which came down from the steppes of Russia; here, after the empire of the east faded away, Charlemagne contended with savage tribes of semi-Asiatics; here all Europe fought the Turks for generation after generation, until by a great battle fought under the walls of Vienna the flood of the Mohammedan invasion was rolled back toward Asia.—New York Ledger.

Castor oil, it is said, if regularly applied each day to a wart, will remove it without leaving a scar. The time it takes may try the patience of the user—from two to six weeks being required—but if faithfully used it will remove the most obstinate warts.

Uncle Ras' Perpetual Pass.

Erastus Baldwin, of Campville, Conn., now in the nineties, and known as the aged Nimrod, is undoubtedly the oldest commuter on the Naugatuck railroad. He has enjoyed the privilege of a free pass since the road was built, and he takes lots of solid enjoyment out of his occasional fishing trips to Bridgeport. When the Naugatuck railroad, in 1889, desired to extend its tracks from Waterbury to Winsted, Mr. Baldwin owned three and one-half miles on the Litchfield side. He was pleased when he learned from the company's agents that a railroad through his land was contemplated. He said to them: "If you can build a railroad through these rocks and hills here, you can build her. Ras Baldwin will be the last man in the world to interfere, and all I want is the right of way for myself and wife as long as we live."

From that time until the early part of October, 1873, Uncle Ras, as he is called, enjoyed his privilege undisturbed. Then he was ejected from a train by a new conductor because he refused to pay fare. The conductor explained that he was acting under instructions from E. Ferris Bishop, a newly elected president, but that only angered Mr. Baldwin more, and he never rested until he had walked all the way to Litchfield to consult Henry B. Graves, an attorney for the company. He swore vengeance on the company, but finally consented to give the company a chance to explain. Within a week Mr. Baldwin received a very satisfactory letter of explanation and a perpetual pass for himself and his wife. Mrs. Baldwin used the pass until she died.—New York Sun.

Not Comforted.

A lady was walking in a country road, and passed a district school house just as the scholars were dismissed. There were big boys and little boys, black children and white children, tall girls and short girls. The teacher herself came out last, closed and locked the door with a snap, and walked away up the hill.

Only one child was left, a little girl of eight or nine, done up in a purple hood and a knitted "comforter." She lingered on the steps, looking sadly up and down the path and into the doorways, evidently trying to find something.

The lady approached and asked what was troubling her. It was her mitten that was lost, the child said, with perfect faith in the lady's sympathy. She had only one left, and they were new, and her mother would scold her so! It was a new mitten, the poor little thing repeated, pitifully—red, with open work on the wrist.

The lady joined in the search, but quite in vain. Then she tried a little philosophy on the youthful mind.

She told the little girl not to care; to tell her mother bravely, and not mind the scolding. There were many things in life to be borne with courage; she herself had lost many things—friends and possessions and hopes—but she had learned to be very brave about it.

"Yes," said the child, to whom the argument brought no comfort—"yes, but did you ever lose your mitten?"—Youth's Companion.

Eating a Good Deal in a Short Time.

"Have you any idea," remarked the cashier of one of the largest lunch restaurants in New York, "how many minutes the average down town business man devotes to his midday meal?"

"At a venture," answered the reporter, watching the hurried play of knives and forks about him, "I should say fifteen minutes."

"You set about the time usually estimated," returned the cashier, "but in reality half that time would be nearer right. The average time consumed for lunch by the patrons of this establishment is just eight minutes. The fact is," continued the cashier," after the reporter had ventured a foreboding for New York digestion, "people find it such a trifling and unobtrusive matter just to get 'a bite of lunch' that few realize what a gigantic business it is merely to supply hungry people down town at noon, because few bring their lunches with them, and from the formation of the city none can go home.

"This establishment feeds 3,000 people a day, and the amount of food required to care for that patronage is enormous. For example, when we put 'hash' on the 'specials' enough is made up actually to fill a wagon. We are not the largest lunch room, however."—New York Tribune.

George Washington's Fastidious Kinsman.

Lawrence, Earl of Ferrers, a distant relative of George Washington, had a most tyrannical temper, and one day, in a fit of passion, he cut down with his sword his steward, an old gentleman named Johnson. The latter had given no provocation for the deed, and the crime was an act of brutality, inexcusable save that the earl may not have been well balanced mentally. He was brought to trial for killing Johnson, and demanded and received the privilege of being tried by his peers.

The house of lords was thronged during the hearing. The evidence proved to be conclusive, and Ferrers was sentenced to be hanged at Tyburn. Appeals were made to the king for clemency, but in vain. Ferrers met his fate with considerable bravado. He was carefully attired for the occasion, and insisted on providing a silken cord for the ceremony. To this whim the executioner agreed, and the earl was turned off otherwise like any other common felon.

It may be worthy of mention that this unfortunate nobleman was not only related to George Washington, but was also a direct descendant of King Edward III of England. His motto, singularly enough, was, "Honor, the reward of virtue."—Chicago Herald.

He Knew the Animal.

The teacher of a Sunday school had been reading a story of the centurion who had great faith, and whose servant was healed at the Lord's word. The teacher had dwelt on the lesson of the story, and had seen that that was properly enforced; and then she said to a bright boy in the class:

"And now, can you tell me what a centurion is?"

"Yes'm," said the boy, very promptly; "it's a horse with a man's head on."—Boston Transcript.

The Fish Supply of London.

Large as seems the demand for fish in the metropolis, it does not amount to a single fish per day of all sorts for each denizen of this vast city. To give the people of London only a periwinkle a piece would require so many bushels that the baskets containing them, placed one over the other, would overtop the cross of St. Paul's. No fewer than 20,000,000 of plaice and 800,000,000 of herrings are sold in the metropolis every year.—London Tit-Bits.

Children not yet full grown, and invalids who are convalescing favorably from some exhausting illness, should have a liberal diet in milk, eggs, fruit, vegetables, and such a digestible meat as mutton, or not high game.

SHOP TO COURT.

The Story of a Pretty Philadelphia Shop Girl Who Became a Peeress.

A ROMANCE OF FIFTY YEARS AGO.

Diana Blake's Dancing Won a Husband and Position.—She Left the Stage for a Home in England.

Forty years ago Eighth street, from Market to Arch, was bordered with two story houses, most of them contemporary with 1820 and given over to small notion stores, the proprietors living in the second floors. The business done was very limited, old Mrs. Harback making more money in her little candy store than any merchant on the street. Miss Rachel Lang kept a dry goods and trimming store in the neighborhood of Eighth and Filbert. She was a kindly old Scotch lady, who would as soon have had a man behind her counter as a German band before the door.

So all her assistants were girls. Gloves were the only men's wear sold in this shop, and Miss Lang noted with satisfaction that her sales in this line were rapidly increasing, but it never occurred to her that this was due to any other cause than the excellence of her goods, although in fact her gentlemen customers cared very little for the price and quality of what they bought so long as they were waited on by Diana Blake, who was generally admitted to be the loveliest girl within the city limits.

Long nosed, sallow faced ladies, with undeniable social records and pockets full of money, often visited the store and wondered by what caprice of fortune a common Irish shop girl should have had such a dower of beauty which in the fitness of things ought to be the inheritance of women having Quaker ancestors and big bank accounts.

AS A SHOP GIRL.

One of them went so far as to suggest to Miss Lang that Miss Blake's good looks were too apparent for her station in life, but went away much offended when the little Scotch lady remarked "that if every one minded their own business we would all get along better."

Diana was born in Galway, Ireland, but had come to America when an infant. She was a type of that Irish beauty as scarce in these days, according to John Brougham, as hens' teeth. Dark blue eyes, like wells of living water, shaded by long, dark lashes, blue-black hair, and a complexion that was simply marvelous, were added to a sweet voice, graceful form and manners at once piquant and modest. Her father was a day laborer, and the family lived in Chester street, above Race.

Although Diana fully appreciated the exigencies of her position, there was one temptation she could not forego, and that was dancing. When only 6 years old she had taken lessons from Signor Julian, who had a school at Tenth and Vine streets. The fact that he was an Irishman named McCaskey did not make him less efficient as a teacher, and when his pupil was 12 years old he secured her employment at the Walnut Street theatre in one of those elaborate ballets that so delighted our unsophisticated grandfathers. Her talent soon won recognition, and the dollar she received for each performance did much for the family income.

DANCING WINS A HUSBAND.

No whisper of this had reached her employer, and it was not until she was 18 that Manager Wood made her an offer of $18 a week and it became necessary for her to quit Miss Lang. That lady was a good Presbyterian, and looked on the stage as the broad road to destruction, but Diana justified herself through the family necessities, and she now went on the stage as danseuse premiere and took the name of Sophia Lee.

Her success was pronounced from the first, and the jeunesse doree, represented in those days by gawky young gentlemen in gorgeous vests and clashes so tight that they looked as if skewered onto the wearer, paid the pretty dancer many squeaky compliments, at which she laughed good naturedly, though she discreetly kept her admirers at a distance.

About 1843 one of the Barings, a nephew of Lord Ashburton, visited this country and was welcomed by the best society with effusion. With him came a young Englishman named Richard Hardy. He saw Miss Lee at the theatre, was struck with her grace and beauty and secured an introduction. He was a thorough gentleman, and addressed her not as a professional but as a lady.

Diana fell in love with a rapidity that startled herself. After a month's quiet attentions Hardy spoke out. He loved her and wished to make her his wife. She spoke to kindly Billy Wood the manager. He played the part of heavy father to perfection; pointed out the evanescent character of success on the stage, the hardships and perils of professional life and advised her not to neglect an opportunity of securing a position at once permanent and honorable, as he had no doubt that her avenir as a wife would be a happy one.

A BEAUTIFUL WIFE.

Diana accepted Hardy, and they were married at St. Joseph's by Father Harbelin. In society it was regarded as a distinct mesalliance; the bride poor, an Irish girl and a stage dancer; but Hardy and his pretty wife cared nothing for the opinions of the broadbrims and Aminadab Sleeks that prevailed then in Philadelphia, and left at once for New York. Before the honeymoon was over the first trouble came. Hardy's father warned his son that such a marriage would end all intercourse with his family, but Richard had means of his own and found no trouble in getting employment.

In less than a year old Hardy relented, and his son and wife left for England to find the father's wealth swept away by reverses in trade.

Sir James Hardy was Richard's uncle, and the head of the family. He was enormously wealthy, and had but one son. He also resented the union his nephew had made, and dying about this time, left him out of his will. Between the inheritance to his vast Kentish property and Richard Hardy were the lives of eight people, and yet, by the caprice of fortune, all these vanished in two years and Richard became a baronet and his wife Lady Hardy.

She took her place in society with a grace and dignity that were natural gifts, and grew more beautiful as time went by. Her first sorrow was the death of her husband. She was then 30, with one son. Two years after she married Count Egmont, a Flemish nobleman of distinction connected with the Russian embassy at Paris, and when presented at the court of the emperor was regarded as one of the most beautiful women in Europe. She survived both her last husband and son, dying in 1869 in Brussels.—Philadelphia Times.

Of 297 popes, four were strangled in prison, eighteen were known to have been poisoned and forty-two met with other forms of violent death.

WRITING TO MEN.

A Suggestion as to How Young Girls May Address Their Male Friends.

The other day a young friend of mine sat on a low stool, a writing pad on her knee and a big pucker on her brow. Presently she lifted two despairing eyes to me and said helplessly:

"I am writing to a gentleman whom I have never met, but with whom I have had considerable correspondence. He has been very kind to me in a delicate way, and I am writing to thank him. How shall I address him? 'My dear sir' sounds so cold, does it not?"

"It certainly does," I replied, laughing at her perplexity, "if the gentleman has been kind to you he deserves something a trifle more friendly than that. Why not begin the note 'My dear Mr. Blank?'"

She dealt me an unmistakable look of consternation. "What!" she exclaimed, in a tone fairly bristling with disapproval and resentment. "Why, he is married!"

"Well," I said, laughing outright, "what if he is married? It is not going to break his marriage vows for you to address him as 'Dear Mr. Blank.' It is a mere matter of form, so common, indeed, that it means nothing save that you have a kindly interest in him. It is a beautiful way to begin a letter—warm enough to be friendly, sufficiently brief to be business like, and cool enough to be formal. Put 'my' before the adjective and you increase the formality, just as the close of the letter 'I am yours sincerely' is more formal than simply 'yours sincerely.'"

"Well," said my young friend, drawing a long breath of relief, "that is perfectly lovely, if you are sure about it. Why, a few months ago I wrote a letter to a gentleman and addressed him as 'dear Mr. So-and-So,' and Aunt Helen saw it, and from the way she looked at me I thought I should die of mortification. 'Is it possible,' said she, and I wish you could have heard the emphasis—it was tragic, 'that a niece of mine has come to this? To call a man dear!' I tried to explain that I didn't mean anything, but she only moaned and wrung her hands, and said I was on the road to destruction. I felt dreadfully about it, because I thought she ought to know, and to this day I have never written 'Dear Mr. Anybody.'"

"But," said I, "consider. Your correspondent is a 'sir,' and he is a 'mister.' Why should 'dear mister' be more familiar than 'dear sir?' Again, as 'my dear sir' is considered more courteous and elegant than 'dear sir,' so I think 'my dear Mr. Blank' is preferable to 'dear Mr. Blank.'"

The rose lips smiled, and so did the violets above them, and I observed that "my dear Mr. Blank" grew beneath the firmly held pen on the smooth paper, and woe is me if ever Aunt Helen learns that I have traveled her crooked stitches out of the fabric of my young friend's mind.—Ella Higginson in West Shore.

The Indians' Regard for Snakes.

The North American Indians will not kill a snake in their path. They hold it in reverence, and although they select great numbers of them to use in their snake dances they never kill them, but when the ceremony is finished take them out on the plains and release them.

Some Zuni Indians from New Mexico with whom I became acquainted refused to repeat their folk lore out of doors for fear the rattlesnakes would hear them.—St. Nicholas.

Why destroy present happiness by a distant misery, which may never come at all, or you may never live to see it, for every substantial grief has twenty shadows, and most of them shadows of your own making.—Sydney Smith.

TO MAKE THE BEST FOOD.

Mrs. Ellen H. Richards, Instructor in Sanitary Chemistry in the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, says: "Baking powders prepared from soda and cream of tartar chiefly are, when put up in tin cans with the maker's name and label, much more reliable than any other form of bread-raising preparation."

Many receipts are given in cook books and newspapers for making biscuit, cake, muffins, crusts, etc., in the old-fashioned way with sour milk and soda, or cream of tartar and soda. In every such receipt much better results will be obtained by substituting the Royal Baking Powder for the sour milk or cream of tartar and soda. Exactly the same gas—carbonic—is produced, but with the Royal Baking Powder there is avoided all alkalinity or acidity in the food, one of which always results from the old-fashioned methods because of the impossibility of mixing the cream of tartar and the soda or sour milk in the proper proportions. Besides, the cream of tartar bought from the shops by the housekeeper is always impure, frequently containing alum, lime and sulphuric acid, while the cream of tartar employed in the manufacture of the Royal Baking Powder is specially refined and chemically pure. With the use of the Royal, therefore, the food is rendered not only more perfect in appearance and taste, but more wholesome.

The British Museum is not very old, but it has been an industrious as well as an intelligent collector. It was started in 1755 and has now twenty-five miles of books and a greater number of curiosities than any other like institution.

STILL BRIGHT AND BOOMING.

Many bright and useful publications come round to us annually and the sight of them is as refreshing, and welcome as the faces of friends on New Year's Day. Friends' faces are kept in remembrance; good books for reference, inasmuch as they lead and teach us what is to be done in many painful straits. One such publication, always foremost, is before us, brimful of sound advice and the raciest bits of fun, original and copyrighted, from the pens of such noted humorists as Bill Nye, Opie P. Read, Danbury-News-Man and others. It is a free gift of the season at the Druggists' counter, and will be sought for as the highly popular St. Jacobs Oil Family Almanac and Book of Health and Humor, 1893. The work differs somewhat from its former editions, but is none the less attractive and in many of its features is the superior of former numbers. One special feature is the "Offer of One Hundred Dollars," open to all contestants, the details of which a perusal of the book will more fully give. The almanac is sent forth by The Charles A. Vogeler Company, Baltimore, Md., proprietors of some of the best known and most reliable medicinal preparations. A copy will be mailed to any address on receipt of a 2-cent stamp by the above firm.

STEREOTYPING.

A Process That has Revolutionized the Art of Newspaper Printing.

IT WAS FIRST INVENTED IN PARIS.

By Its Aid a Great Advance has Been Made in Rapid Presswork in the Past Twenty-five Years.

Of the thousands of people who glance over the pages of a newspaper few have any idea of the work necessary to be done to make the paper what it is. The old saying that "half the world doesn't know how the other half lives" applies perhaps with more force to the readers and the makers of a newspaper than to any one else. This is especially true in these days of modern improvements, when the newspaper man has called to his aid so many of the devices of science, and is constantly absorbing the followers of other callings, besides bringing into being arts that were before unknown.

Among these latter the art of stereotyping, though perhaps little known, is most important and, indeed, essential in the lightning rapidity of today. Every "perfecting" press absolutely requires the use of either stereotype or electrotype plates; and as the latter are much more costly, besides requiring more time, stereotyping is used almost without exception. The type itself could not be used on these presses, mainly because the curves of the cylinders on which the plates are placed are too small. They are made thus small in order to admit of greater speed.

Besides this, if type were used on these presses the forms would have to be reset as many times as there were single presses, and here again the increased time and cost compel the modern newspaper man to look in some direction for relief.

The forms, therefore, must be duplicated by some process or another without causing any serious loss of time or any great expenditure of money. Stereotyping fulfils these requirements.

INVENTION AND GROWTH.

The papier mache process of stereotyping was invented about the year 1845 in Paris. The credit of the invention lies between a Frenchman and two Swiss, James Delegani and Louis Quanchi, all of whom worked in the same establishment in Paris. Not much headway was made for a long time, partly because of the opposition of printers, whom it was thought the invention would throw out of work. So great was this opposition that in the revolution of '48 the only establishment in Paris was wrecked by the mob, and the proprietor, Quanchi, was forced to flee for his life back to Switzerland. He afterward returned, and on one occasion was paid 500 francs by a man from London for the privilege of looking on at the operation. His son is now foreman of The New York Herald.

Delegani went to London, established a shop, and soon after, in 1854 or 1855, began stereotyping the first paper in the world to use the process, The London Times. At first the plates were cast in single columns, and part of the paper was printed from type and part from plates. After a time they began to stereotype whole pages, and made such progress that on the receipt of the news of Lincoln's assassination in 1865 a plate was completed in thirty-five minutes, then remarkably good time.

The process was introduced in this country by John Duncan in partnership with Charles Craske. For a long time they met with no encouragement, and after five years, being $400 behind, Duncan retired from the partnership in disgust and left the business entirely to Craske. A singular commentary on the shrewdness of successful business men is here to be found in the fact that Hoe & Co., the press builders, were violently opposed to the new process. It is safe to say that no single firm in the world has profited more by the invention than this one, which thirty years ago fought so strongly against it.

PLATES FOR BIG DAILIES.

In the latter part of 1860 a suitable press was completed for The Tribune, and that paper was the first one to be stereotyped in this country. Mr. Craske owned the plant, took the work by contract, and employed James Steele, Frank Ferris and others, who had learned the secrets of the business.

In a short time all the other big dailies took up the new art, and for a number of years Craske held the contracts for nine papers in this city, and had in fact a monopoly. At the present time there are upward of thirty papers stereotyped in this city, employing 140 men. To the uninitiated the number of plates required on our big dailies is astonishing. The Sun, for instance, uses every day no less than 150 to 200. The Herald requires over 250, and The World, morning and evening, from 300 to 400.

On Saturdays these figures are doubled, and The World alone "consumes," to use a fitting expression, about 750 plates, every one, of course, being the size of a page and never used but once. After once using the plates this eighteen tons of metal, more or less, is remelted, and nothing is lost except what goes up in smoke.

If "the height of art is to conceal art," then the stereotyper must be awarded "the cake." It requires an expert to tell, from its appearance, whether a paper is stereotyped or not. It seems a characteristic of the trade to work quietly and effectually. They have a model trade organization and have few quarrels with employers, and why should they? Possibly, the poet managed a paper and had the stereotypers in his mind when he said they have

Made a solitude and called it Peace.

—Edwin Arlington in Journalist.

A Diet for Rheumatic Gout.

Dr. John Cutter, of New York, tells of a woman who had been three summers at one of the large sanitariums, but received no benefit. The doctors at the sanitarium told her rheumatic gout was a fiend and incurable; that milk was a perfect food, though in this case it clogged the liver so as to cause serious trouble; that beef was unclean and not fit for food, etc. She went on a diet of meat and a little bread, as vegetables caused bloating, and in three weeks saw decided improvement. A finger that she had not been able to bend to the palm was able to touch it without pain.

Doubtless not a few of the cases of large waists and bloated figures among women, all which are on the way to fevers and rheumatisms, would improve by the strict diet of scraped beef pulp broiled, with toasted brown bread, with little sugar or starchy food.—Shirley Dare in New York Herald.

The onion has a virtue to which thousands of people will swear. This is its ability to ward off attacks of malaria in any form, and to cure cases as rapidly as the strongest doses of quinine.

AN ODD SUPERSTITION.

To See the Goddess Kiss the Washington Monument Brings Good Luck.

The Washington monument leans against the blue sky, a great white shaft, and it towers nearly 200 feet above the Capitol dome, which stands on a hill about a mile away. The Goddess of Liberty is of bronze. She weighs 14,000 pounds, and she stands erect on a great bronze globe on the cap of the dome, measuring 19½ feet from her toes to the tips of the feathers which crown her head. She is a woman of wonderful beauty, and as a Pennsylvania railroad train carries the statesmen out of Washington it goes around a part of the city in such a way that the traveler looking from the windows sees this great figure of the Statue of Liberty coming nearer and nearer to the Washington monument until at last the two are in direct line with his eye, and the great Goddess forms a black silhouette against the pure white of the monument.

This view of the monument has to be caught on a train going at the rate of forty miles an hour. There are a number of car tracks just at the point where it becomes visible, and a passing freight car will shut it out. It can only be seen for a second, and only one time, perhaps, in a dozen trips. Public men leaving the capital on missions keep their eyes glued on the windows, and if they are lucky enough to catch the combination they expect to find their missions successful. If not, some of them feel the superstitious dread of failure assured, and it is strange how many times they are correct.

When Hansbrough went home to seek for a re-election to congress he kept his eye glued on the goddess from the time the train left the station, but just as he was about to see her kiss the monument a freight car rushed in, and the moment passed. He went to Dakota, and failed to get his election. At another time he was left to make his fight for the senatorship. But I will let him tell the story himself.

Said he: "I watched the Goddess as we left the depot. The tracks were full of freight cars and I feared I should miss it. Senator Farwell was with me and he also kept his eyes toward the Capitol. As we went out of the city freight cars increased, and as we neared the point where the two come together the track was full of them. I kept my eye on the window, however, and I just caught a view of the Goddess against the monument between the cars of a passenger train. I was leaning over and watching closely as I did so, and when the two came together I excitedly clapped one hand against the other saying, 'I've got it!' and I nearly scared the wits out of an old woman who sat in front of me and who must have thought I was crazy.

"Well, I went out to Dakota and secured my election. I don't, of course, believe that the monument and the Goddess had much to do with it."—Washington Cor. Philadelphia Press.

Curious Lore About Mandrake.

Perhaps the most extraordinary of the properties attributed to mandrake are those which it shared in common with the rastrivtrava of Russia, of enabling housebreakers to pick locks, which is certainly one of the most amusing developments of the solar theory. "Love," it is said, "laughs at locksmiths," but the connection between the mandrake and "burgling" seems a little forced. There is a tradition that the moonwort will unshoe horses if they step upon the plant, and similar powers have been attributed to the vervain and the mandrake.

It is, on the other hand, still part of the rural lore of Oxfordshire, Buckinghamshire and Hampshire that the root will improve a horse's condition; but this seems to be founded upon the identification of the mandrake with the bryony, which played such a great part in old English herbalism. It is, however, more than doubtful whether the plants belong to the same class. But both are alike in the curious wealth of legend which surrounds them. East and west meet in their folk and flower lore.—Chambers' Journal.

If You Own a Summer Place.

Did the reader ever have a place in the country? If he has and does not want to grow sick of it, or if he has none, but hopes to have one, and does not want to be forced to give it up in disgust, let me give him a piece of advice. Don't undertake too much. Have only 500 square feet of grass, and one tree or half a dozen shrubs, but have all of the best. Dig deep, fertilize liberally, plant the best grass seed and plenty of it, set out the largest trees and shrubs that will be likely to grow, and care for them tenderly, year after year. Dig about them and prune them, and spare no pains to make them the best of their kind; or, let me say at once, that the reader's delight in nature and his desire to imitate her effects will not prevent the failure of his lawn planting.—Samuel Parsons, Jr., in Scribner's.

Business of State Delayed.

Anent Lord Granville's devotion to whist there is the following well authenticated story:

One afternoon, intending to set out for Paris, he ordered his carriage at Graham's at 4. When it came around he was playing whist. At 10 o'clock he sent out to say that he should not be ready for an hour or two yet, and that the horses had better be changed. Again six hours went by, and the coachman appearing was ordered to change them again. Three times at intervals of six hours were fresh horses put in before he was ready to start. When the party rose they were up to their ankles in cards, and the ambassador, it was reported, was the loser to the tune of £8,000 to £10,000.—Boston Globe.

He Buys Gold.

Frank Mangin has one of the strangest hobbies in the world. He comes on the floor and takes a seat and pulls out a roll of greenbacks. There he sits all through the session; and what do you suppose he is waiting for? Only to buy gold! Every man on 'change who has a few pieces of yellow money can get bills for it by applying to Mr. Mangin. The boys all patronize him, and he goes away every day with his pockets loaded down. I once made bold to ask him what he did with the stuff. He was angry in a moment, and told me it was none of my business, and told me in a way that I have never ventured to ask any more questions concerning it.—Chicago Letter.

One Letter Wrong.

A transposition of letters in the same word sometimes produces the most ludicrous results. In "The Still Hour," which was written by Professor Phelps, is the fine line, "The stillness of the hour is the stillness of a dead calm at sea." A large number was printed and disposed of before it was discovered that "clam" had been printed for "calm."—Providence Journal.

A Live Issue.

"Do you believe our ancestors carried tails?"

"Botheration! Who cares? Why don't you ask if they carried pocketbooks?"—Puck.

IN LONDON TOWN.

It is not here I best enjoy
The pleasure that can never cloy,
Of idly roaming London town,
Where such familiar names look down
Upon the wanderer in the street,
From Cheapside, Cornhill and the Fleet.
The noisy, pushing, bustling crowd,
The din of trade and traffic loud,
Confuse the too bewildered sense
And drive a thousand memories hence.
When in the quiet town once more,
Where not a murmur of the roar
Of busy trade or loud displays
Disturb the quiet of her ways,
Backward my soul will turn and then
Will walk these London streets again;
While wits and poets of years gone by,
Who now in dim cathedrals lie,
Will meet me where their memories make
The places dearer for their sake;
And with their shades perchance a few
Of living forms shall mingle too.
So, often when the daylight dies,
Shall I at evening close my eyes
To walk again the Strand, the Fleet,
And every dear familiar street,
And, undisturbed by din or roar,
Find every house and nook once more.
My London, which I carry west,
Is peopled only by her best.

—Walter Learned in Century.

Air the Bedding.

I wish that more people who take upon themselves the care of guests knew how to take proper care of bedding. In the nature of things it is not possible without a great expense to have the covering of mattresses and pillows frequently renewed; therefore every pains should be taken to keep them fresh. It is a common thing to leave rooms which are unoccupied fitted up ready for a guest, with even the sheets and bed covering on the bed. In this way the bed gathers dampness in a cold, unaired room for a long time, and the most serious consequences may result to the first unfortunate guest who occupies that room.

Whenever a room is unoccupied for any length of time the bedclothes should be put away in the linen closet, and the mattresses lifted up from the bedstead, so the air can strike it on all sides. It is a moment's work to dust the bedstead, replace the mattress and make up the bed with thoroughly aired bedclothes, and the refreshment that is experienced from a sleep on such a bed compared with the nightmare of an experience in a room where the bedding has not been aired for perhaps six months more than pays for the trouble. It is a positive injury to a good hair mattress to keep it without properly airing and turning it for months.—Margaret Fairfax in Boston Commonwealth.

Women Who Buy Wedding Rings.

"I see that the old conundrum, 'Is marriage a failure?' isn't so often propounded as it used to be," remarked a jewelry salesman. "Now, if any one ought to be able to answer that little inquiry, you have struck the right party," he added, in reply to my question as to what he had to say about it. "Just at present marriage seems to be a great success. The matrimonial pot is boiling at a great rate in all classes of society. How do I know it? Why, because of the enormous demand for engagement and wedding rings. The curious part of the business just at present is the great many sales we make to women. Why, bless your heart, the women are not at all backward if you take them right.

"Only today I sold four wedding rings to women who came here with the men of their choice. The women paid the bills and seemed happy at the chance. Engagement rings run pretty well, but when the gentleman is short of the funds the lady somehow or other comes to the conclusion that she can get along without an engagement ring. Our business is mostly with the middling and poorer classes."—New York Telegram.

New Social Entertainment.

"Observation parties" are the latest thing in society. An observation party affords a great deal of amusement, and in addition displays the fact that few persons are either good observers or have good memories. The members of the observation party are asked by the host to observe the furnishings of the dinner table, for instance. Then they are given five minutes to write down a list of the articles that are on the table. The person whose memory is best and who can write down within the prescribed time—five minutes, say—the largest number of articles on the table is awarded some sort of a prize.

At one observation party the other evening one young lady was able to remember and write the names of but seven articles that were on the dinner table. The "observation party" as a form of social entertainment is novel, and may be useful in assisting persons to form the valuable habit of correct observation.—Cincinnati Entertainment.

Ungrateful Heathens.

The missionary field seems to have usurped the functions of the rag man and the ash barrel to a certain extent. A woman missionary just home from several years of service in India says the boxes of clothing received by her for distribution among the heathen were a sad commentary upon the charitable missionary spirit of the American women.

"The boxes I received from New York city last year," she said, "among other things, contained over 2,000 corsets, 700 pairs of rubber garters and 3,500 dresses which were ribbed with steel and whalebone. Of course the natives absolutely refused to wear these instruments of civilized, fashionable torture, and the corset business in India has never obtained a foothold. Some of the dresses were available after being cut to pieces, but the India native woman knows nothing about the use of garters, and the entire consignment of second hand stock from Gotham was a dead weight on our hands."—Chicago Mail.

For rich morning gowns the Persian patterned silks, soft and lustrous, are most attractive. Small palm leaves in richly blended colors appear upon grounds of old rose, cream yellow, dove gray and pale green, and in making up even silk embroideries are lavishly used as a trimming.

Queen's college, Oxford, has just celebrated the 550th anniversary of its foundation.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, MARCH 25..... 1893

A Novel World's Fair Idea.

Is it worth while to offer a suggestion for the next vast assembly in Chicago—that of May, for example? Is it worth while to set the American people thinking about the difference between what appeals to the eye and what to the ear? If it be, let the value of the pageant be considered. Let us imagine a vast room, or a great space in the open air, with a dias, on which the colors should be effective and harmonious. Let there be standards and floral decorations in abundance, arranged by some artistic hand. When the few chief dignitaries have been received, let other representative people be brought forward in groups bearing emblems or symbols which indicate their claims to consideration. Let delegations of the various professions and arts, in their appropriate robes, uniforms or traditional dresses, be introduced.

Let the workmen in every craft—the workers in wood, iron, brick, stone, the architects, sculptors, painters, decorators, manufacturers, engineers, carriers—all who have been concerned in making the exposition a success—send their representatives to participate in the opening ceremony. A simple act, the bestowal of medals, wreaths, flags, would give point to the assembly. A sentence from the mouth of some high official, a collect and a doxology would express all that language need say on such an occasion.—Professor D. C. Gilman in Century.

Electric Heating.

Electricity generated for heating or for any other purpose must be produced at the cost of the expenditure of some other form of energy, such as the burning of coal or the force of falling water. As the latter form of power is hardly available for use in New York, it follows that if electric heating is to become a commercial phase of life in that city, current will be supplied to consumers from central stations in which coal is burned under the boilers, precisely similar to existing plants for the supply of light and power. The conversion and transmission of heat by this process is not economical, and current from coal burning stations in sufficient quantities for heating could only be used by the wealthy, to whom its convenience and cleanliness would commend itself.

It is apparent, however, that the "coal barons" would have nearly as much to say about the supply of fuel to such stations as to individual consumers at present, although it is probable that the mere cost of coal and labor would be proportionately reduced by the use of cheaper grades of fuel and by centralization. Doubtless electric heating has a great future, but at present it seems to be principally available in localities where water power can be utilized in the prime movers.—Chicago Western Electrician.

The Ratemaking Power.

This is what Aldace F. Walker, chairman of the joint committee of the Trunk Line and Central Traffic associations, says about railroad rates in The Railway Age and Northwestern Railroader: "The fact is—and it is so often overlooked that it must be stated strongly—the ratemaking power of a railway company is its highest corporate function. It is a charter power. Its control rests ultimately in the state. In acts of incorporation this power is universally conferred upon the boards of directors—the highest seat of corporate authority. It should have been treated with seriousness and as representing the most important duty of the several boards. But instead of this our country has been treated to a carnival of rates—rates—rates. Hundreds of thousands of tariffs have been filed in Washington during the last five years. The directors of every corporation have practically abdicated this most important duty and have left it in the hands of subordinates, who have patiently developed a most ingenious confusion through which they alone are competent to pick their way."

The Color of the Waistcoat.

Life learns from private sources that when a gentleman goes to an entertainment to which he has received an engraved invitation he should wear a white waistcoat. If the invitation is written, he simply wears the usual black waistcoat. It is perhaps unnecessary to inform our readers that the man who ignores this rule is no gentleman. Still we hardly like to advise a hostess to eject from her house every man whose waistcoat is not in perfect harmony with his invitation.

It is not to be expected, however, that his welcome will be as warm as if his waistcoat were what it ought to be. Should he be, for instance, a distinguished author, a high church dignitary or an eminent scientist, the hostess might allow him to sit in the kitchen rather than have him ejected from the premises.—Life.

A Lake That Cannot Freeze.

In the vicinity of Chestertown there is a picturesque lake which, because of the fact that it has never been known to be ruffled or disturbed by the most violent storms, is called Still pond. This pond has never been known to have even a skim of ice on its surface, and during the recent intense cold weather was not frozen, but was a favorite resort for waterfowl.—Cor. Baltimore Sun.

Steam and Electricity In a Tug-of-war.

At the T. H. E. works in West Lynn a few days ago a locomotive was coupled to a mammoth electric motor, and power was applied to them in opposite directions. Neither one gained a particle for quite awhile, but finally with the aid of sand thrown on the track the locomotive came off victorious.—Boston Record.

A pistol ball was recently removed from the right thigh of a man which had been there since 1864. The ball, it is said, had gravitated about a foot and a half through the flesh in the last 29 years.

The consul of the Argentine Republic at Bangor, Me., was called upon recently for the first time in 20 years to affix his seal and signature to a document.

Charity Brightens Their Honeymoon.

Councilman John McWaters and Mr. Charley Jones had perhaps the rarest experience of any of the gentlemen who were engaged in the work of distributing help to the poor. Sunday afternoon these two gentlemen had charge of a wagon together, and many loads of provisions and clothing did they deliver to deserving poor. The name of John Jones of 56 McDonnell street was given them, and they started for the place. They had some difficulty in finding the number designated and inquired of some one near by where they could find 56.

"It's rite down dere," said a youth, pointing toward the place, "an if you fellers will hurry up you'll see a weddin, 'cause John Jones is gettin tied up terday."

They stopped in front of 56, and John Jones, a white man who follows the occupation of carpenter, came out. He was not richly dressed, but he was not on the extreme ragged edge by any means.

"What about getting married, John?" asked Mr. Jones.

"I've been a-thinkin about it," replied Mr. John Jones, "an I'm mighty glad to see you people come, 'cause I need help."

Mr. McWaters and Mr. Jones delivered a liberal allowance of provisions to the groom, and after they had done so he said:

"Gentlemens, if you had been here about 10 minutes sooner you could have been at the weddin. I got married before you drove up."

The two dispensers of charity offered their congratulations.—Atlanta Constitution.

Greece Soon to Be an Island.

The scheme for cutting a canal across the isthmus of Corinth has had its periods of trouble and depression, like other and greater enterprises of the same character, but it appears to be now rapidly approaching completion. The concession was originally granted by the Greek government in May, 1881, to General Turr, with whom was associated M. de Lesseps.

After the original capital had been absorbed and the operations for some time suspended, the operations were taken up by a new company, who in 1890 entered into a contract with a firm who undertook to complete the works on March 10, 1893, under a penalty of £4,000 per month for any delay after that date, but unfortunately about this time last year a waterspout passed over the works, flooding the excavations.

The disaster necessitated a slight extension of the term, but the contractors now promise that a large steamer will go through the canal on the 23d of April next. Great efforts are being made to render the system of lighthouses adequate. The Corinth canal, which will have cost from first to last £2,750,000, will be lit by electricity, with two powerful lights at each end and a row of lights through its entire length.—London News.

Portable Pianos.

An invention, which would be a fortune to the inventor and manufacturer, is a portable piano—that is, a keyboard of six octaves, inclosed in a plain case 41 inches long, 18 inches broad and 8 inches deep; each note to be very faint, but pure, distinct and as correct in tone as the best pianoforte manufactured; part of the top of the case to open and show the keyboard, with a small folded easel for the music to rest upon, the other part of the top to open to allow of the instrument being tuned.

Such an article would be invaluable, as it could be placed on a writing table or dressing table in a bedroom, and the tone being faint its use could not annoy other people when the amateur was practicing. It could be carried about in a leather case as ordinary luggage, and when not in use could stand in a corner of a sitting or bedroom. The price should be moderate, as such an instrument would be sure to become very popular.—Philadelphia Record.

Our Lessening Trade With Spain.

An old export house with European connections, doing a large business in Great Britain and on the continent, has called our attention to the large falling off in trade between the United States and Spain. About a year ago the Spanish customs authorities issued an order demanding that a certificate of origin should accompany all goods entering that country, which practically has resulted in discriminations against goods from the United States. Heretofore orders taken by European travelers for German or other houses could be executed from here, and the fact that they were rebilled by German merchants, for instance, was sufficient to enable them to enter Spanish territory under conditions covered by the favored nation clause. Now that has been changed, to the detriment of American shippers.—Iron Age.

A Lover's Clever Trick.

John Kleunman has been working for John Miller in West Lincoln, Ills. Kleunman became enamored of a daughter of his employer, and the maiden reciprocated the affection, but Farmer Miller resolutely forbade the marriage. The lover then went to town and had a warrant sworn out for the arrest of his intended father-in-law. The daughter was then summoned as a witness, and while the father was waiting for the trial the couple quietly slipped around the corner to a justice and were married. The suit against the old man was dismissed.—Cor. Indianapolis Journal.

Death From a Barber's Razor.

The death of Mr. John Terry of Rector street from a malady brought on by a slight cut in the face which he got while being shaved ought to be an admonishment to barbers. The wound inflicted by the razor in the barber's hand was very slight, but it was the means of admitting into Mr. Terry's system some baneful substance, which may have been in the lather, or on brush, sponge or towel, or on the barber's hand. The result was blood poisoning, from which he died in a week after he had been cut.—New York Letter.

A Common Word Just Now.

"How do you pronounce the name of the island kingdom which wants to be annexed to the United States?" is a question frequently propounded and variously answered nowadays. The most commonly accepted pronunciation, and the one authorized by Lippincott's, Worcester's, Webster's and the Century dictionaries, is, for the name of the principal island of the group, "Hah-wi-e," the second syllable accented, and the "i" pronounced as in "pine." The same question was once asked of a high caste Hawaiian lady, well educated in her own and the English language. She answered:

"The proper pronunciation is Hah-vah-e-e. There is no 'w' in our alphabet, and no letter nor combination of letters which take the sound of 'w' as in English. The missionaries who first translated our language found it difficult to pronounce or express the sound which is, to my ear, correctly conveyed by the letter 'v,' softened and made full. Our 'a' is pronounced broad, as you pronounce it in 'fall,' and our 'i' is like the English 'e.' The rule is to pronounce every vowel, and as the exception to the rule does not affect the double 'i' in Hawaii, you will see that the word is 'Hah-vah-e-e.'"

The insistence upon the "v" instead of the "w" sound is considered, even by some of the well educated and all of the uneducated, as something of an affectation, and one hears "Hah-vah-e-e" on the islands, instead of "Hah-wah-e," about as often as "vahse" instead of "vase" in American society.—New York Sun.

A Dog Trained to Steal.

Frederick Hampton, 45, described as a fishmonger of London road, Croydon, was charged before Mr. Biron at the Lambeth police court with stealing and receiving a lady's silk umbrella, value 7s. 6d., the property of Louisa Squires.

The evidence already given showed that on Saturday the prosecutrix was walking along Kennington Park road with an umbrella in her hand. She saw a trap coming along and a dog running behind. The dog came toward her, took hold of her umbrella and shook it, and she let go.

The dog then ran off with the umbrella in the same direction as the trap. The prisoner, who was driving, was afterward arrested, and upon searching the trap the policeman found seven umbrellas, including the one identified by Miss Squires.

A second case was gone into. Mrs. Henrietta Ray, the wife of Dr. Ray of East Croydon, stated that at the beginning of last month she was walking along London road, Croydon, in company with two other ladies. The witness was carrying a sunshade. A dog suddenly ran up to her, snatched her sunshade and ran after the trap, in which there were two persons. That morning she saw the sunshade at this court.—London Graphic.

Dressing For Shoes.

How difficult it is in winter to keep one's feet even presentable in appearance! Sidewalks are sloppy, crosswalks are muddy, and the air is so cold that it hardens shoe leather until it is no unusual thing for it to crack and become sorry to look upon. Nothing can be done actually to prevent the season from telling upon the wearing qualities of shoes, but a great deal can be done to prevent them from becoming so badly injured as they might otherwise be.

When shoes have become very muddy, the worst of the mud should be knocked off with a thin strip of hard wood, which should be kept for the purpose. A very stiff brush will then take off the rest of the dirt. Now, apply a dressing made by mixing 2 drams of spermaceti oil, ½ pint of vinegar, 3 ounces of treacle and 4 ounces of finely powdered ivory black. The vinegar should be added last. This will make the shoes look almost as well as they did before their rough treatment.—New York World.

Improving the Ballot.

The Australian ballot system, while a good reform in the main, has several features which need amending before it can be accepted as an almost perfect and honest mode of voting. As it now stands, thousands of voters have been disfranchised by the misapprehension of not being allowed to stamp opposite a candidate's name after having once stamped the party emblem. Let there be but one way of voting, by stamping the square by the side of each person that you wish to vote for. A voter once instructed to stamp the square to the left of each person that he wished to vote for will not only not confuse, but actually expedite voting. Another feature of the law which should be changed is the ease with which a partisan board can throw out ballots as defective. As protection in the right of voting is secrecy, so should the ballot be protected after it is cast, so long as the intent of the voter can be ascertained.—Noblesville Ledger.

Over $25,000 For Towing a Steamer.

The British steamer Ohio has received an award of £5,500 for her services in towing into Queenstown in December last the Red Star line steamer Noordland. The shaft of the Noordland broke while she was bound from New York for Antwerp, and while she was thus helpless she was taken in tow by the Ohio and brought safely into port.—London Letter.

A General Designation.

The negro editors of Georgia, representing 12 papers, have issued an address in behalf of the advancement of their race. They recommend that instead of "colored" the word "negro" be used and spelled with a capital letter.—National Advertiser.

A sack sewer in a Pendleton (Or.) flour mill challenges the northwest for the championship on his record of sewing up 600 50-pound sacks inside five hours, or about two sacks a minute.

Moses Loria, who was born in Mantua in 1814, died lately in Milan, leaving $3,000,000 to the city to establish an international home for laboring people out of employment.

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LEVI STRAUSS & CO'S
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EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED.

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A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

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FRED BURCKHARDT

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1893, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... January 28th
" ..... February 25th
" ..... March 25th
" ..... April 22d
" ..... May 27th
" ..... June 24th
" ..... July 22d
" ..... August 26th
" ..... September 23d
" ..... October 21st
" ..... November 16th
" ..... December 18th

THOS. C. ROLAND, W. M.
B. RHINE, Sec.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrator of the estate of JOHN MORTON, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of Mack & Laird in the town of Independence, Inyo county Cal., the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

J. J. MORTON.
Administrator of the estate of John Morton, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal. Nov. 20th, 1892.
Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Administrator.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

OWENS RIVER AND BIG PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Big Pine, Cal. Location of works, Big Pine, Cal.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT a meeting of the Board of Directors held on the 13th day of March, 1893, an assessment (No. 6) of Twenty (20) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at the office of the Company, in the town of Big Pine, Inyo county, Cala.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on SATURDAY, the 8th day of April, 1893, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction and unless payment is made before will be sold on SATURDAY, May 6th, 1893, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

R. W. THOMAS, Secretary.
Office—Big Pine, Inyo county, Cala.

Freight! Freight!
BISHOP & MOJAVE
Through Freight Line.
George Meads,
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Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:

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O. T. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.

Special rates given on car-load lots

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Cataracts, scars or films can be absorbed and paralyzed nerves restored, without the knife or risk. Diseased eyes or lids can be cured by our home treatment. "We prove it." Hundreds convinced. Our illustrated pamphlet, "Home Treatment for Eyes," free. Don't miss it. Everybody wants it. "The Eye," Glens Falls, N.Y.

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Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

DENNIS J. HESSIAN,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
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INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

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County Treasurer,
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Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
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A. J. DAVIS,
36-tf Independence

ASSESSMENT NOTICE
LONE PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence California. Location of works, Inyo county, California.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Board of Directors held on the 28th day of Jan. 1893, an assessment (No. 3) of Twenty five (25) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United states gold coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the Company in the town of Independence, Inyo county, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on Saturday, the 4th day of March, 1893, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before will be sold on Saturday, March 25, 1893 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

DAVID HOLLAND,
Secretary.

WE WANT YOU
to act as our agent. We furnish an expensive outfit and all you need free. It costs nothing to try the business. We will treat you well, and help you to earn ten times ordinary wages. Both sexes of all ages can live at home and work in spare time, or all the time. Any one any where can earn a great deal of money. Many have made Two Hundred Dollars a Month. No class of people in the world are making so much money without capital as those at work for us. Business pleasant, strictly honorable, and pays better than any other offered to agents. You have a clear field, with no competition. We equip you with everything, and supply printed directions for beginners which, if obeyed faithfully, will bring more money than will any other business. Improve your prospects! Why not? You can do so easily and surely at work for us. Reasonable industry only necessary for absolute success. Pamphlet circular giving every particular is sent free to all. Delay not in sending for it.

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Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

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First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.
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MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. W. FORBES,
P. H. MACK, Bishop, Cal.
Independence, Cal.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 16 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South east corner of the south east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hahhah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North-west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South-west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South-east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the North-west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
Consisting of..
GROCERIES
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars
LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
BOOTS AND CLOTHING
Farmers and consumers should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
Independence, March 9 1894

$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages, in any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay $5.00 for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once GEORGE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, MARCH 25.....1893

CUR NEXT PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

OUR NEXT VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

OUR

Congressman .....A. CAMINETTI.
Assemblyman.....P. H. MACK.
Superior Judge.....GEO. M. GILL.
Sheriff.....JOHN S. GORMAN.
Clerk.....DENNIS J. HESSIAN.
District Attorney.....P. W. FORBES.
Assessor.....P. A. CHALFANT.
Treasurer.....W. T. BUNNEY.
Coroner.....H. H. HOWELL.
Surveyor (endorsed).....JOSEPH SEELY.
Supt. Schools.....J. H. SHANNON.
1st Supervisor Dist.....ROBT. LOVE.
2d Supervisor Dist.....A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist.....W. H. UHLMEYER.
4th Supervisor Dist.....JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist..FRANK FITZGERALD.

Religious Services.

Rev. H. J. Winsor will preach on Sunday at Lone Pine 11 a. m.; Georges Creek, 2:30 p. m.; Independence 7 p. m.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

A. W. D. Carrol is in town.

Bar Silver is still quoted at 83.

John Barnes of Keeler was in town yesterday.

They had sleigh riding down in Tehachipa last week.

F. P. Meysan was up from Lone Pine last Sunday.

Fred Burkhart of Lone Pine was in town yesterday.

President Cleveland was fifty-six years old last Saturday.

Supervisor Wilson was up from Lone Pine yesterday.

Jules Ferry, the eminent French statesman, died on St. Patricks Day.

O. I. Mairs started for Mojave yesterday with Messrs Stock and Vickrey.

Hay is hay these days. There is none for sale in vicinity of Independence.

The Directors of the Lone Pine Canal Company will meet at Independence tomorrow.

The Spring meeting of the Blood Horse Association begins April 1st at the Bay District.

It is a disputed point whether the new metropolis is named Millerville or Grubertown.

Jas. Jones has renewed his lease of the Hannah place at Fish Springs for the present season.

Deputy Sheriff Wilkinson came up from Keeler on Tuesday's train in charge of John Condito.

W. C. Pidge, Superintendent of the Inyo Marble Co. works at Swansea came up on yesterday's train.

Mrs. J. D. Blair returned home on last Friday's train from a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Church, at Hawthorne.

O. I. Mairs arrived home from Los Angeles last Sunday. Fred Holbert is expected to arrive in a day or two.

Sumner will incorporate soon. At a recent election held there the project was favored by a handsome majority.

R. Way went to Bishop last Tuesday to superintend the burning of a lot of lime to be used in constructing the new county vault.

It is reported that Colonel Sutherland has made the statement that the Holmes mine at Candelaria will soon be in operation again.

The Virginia *Chronicle* denies the report that there is any suffering among the families of miners out of employment in Virginia City.

Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Mack arrived home from Sacramento last Monday. After the Legislature adjourned they visited San Francisco a few days.

March is keeping up his time-honored reputation for blustering weather. The sun struggles out a little while in the morning but doesn't last long.

Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Smith and Gustave Sanger were in town this week. Ad. says that Big Pine will celebrate the completion of the Owens River canal some time next week.

J. C. Roeper went to Lone Pine on Wednesday, where he will probably remain for some little time. During his absence Rafael Diaz is in charge of the Independence Market.

On motion of the District Attorney of Esmeralda county in the District Court last Monday the case of Martin Brazzanovich, charged with killing William Robson, was dismissed.

O. I. Mairs says that W. K. Miller has greatly improved his stage line and has quite an extensive passenger traffic. He is running a four horse coach all the way through and makes good time.

John McBride has sent his Joe Hooker—Laura Winston stallion, Bronco, to Oakland to be trained. Bronco is just as well bred as anybody's horse, and barring accidents will make a good showing.

J. W. Lacey came up from Lone Pine on Wednesday on business connected with the estate of Wm. Meyer, deceased. Mr. Lacey has been in very poor health all winter and is barely able to be around now.

Master Harry Mack is the proud possessor of a nearly pure bred New Foundland pup, a recent importation from San Francisco. When full grown he will weigh about 100 pounds.

Good Horse Market.

The people of Mason Valley, Nevada, are wide-awake rustlers, and the Valley is prospering. Recently a number of stockmen clubbed together and paid the expenses of one of their number to go to Chicago and other Eastern points to inquire into the horse market. The emissary returned two weeks ago and reported good market at Kansas City and as the result eleven carloads of horses were driven to Winnemucca and shipped to that place, where arrangements are made for their disposal at good prices. There is no reason why Owens Valley horse raisers should not similarly dispose of a large number of good horses they have on hand. It has been the practice for years past to drive to Los Angeles and the prevailing experience there has been low prices and slow sales. Let us profit by the enterprise of our neighbors.

Held to Answer.

On Monday last Sheriff Gorman received a telegram from Keeler stating that a shooting affray had taken place there the evening previous. He went down immediately and returned bringing William L. Withrow with him. Withrow was examined in the Justice's Court yesterday and held to appear in the Superior Court charged with assault with a deadly weapon. He gave bonds for his appearance for arraingement and was discharged from custody. P. H. Mack, Esq. is counsel for the defense.

John P. Dunn ex-State Controller, has produced figures taken from the books of the Controller's office, showing that the amount taxes due and unpaid by the Southern Pacific since 1882 is $908,534 90, while Carpenter's bill proposes to raise $319,272 48, leaving a difference of $589,262 42. Besides this is the loss on county taxes, which amounts to $933,661.86, which makes a total loss under the Carpenter substitute of $1,552,624.28.

The Independence people who attended the St. Patrick's Day celebration at Keeler last Friday report a most enjoyable time. Mr. and Mrs. Barnes did all in their power to make the occasion a pleasurable one. Quite a number of Lone Pine people were present and many from other parts of the county. The sons of the Green Isle were gathered in full force and all agreed that it was "a bird."

On Monday last an Italian named John Condito, employed at the marble works, was arrested by deputy Sheriff Wilkinson and brought to Independence. Here he was examined on a charge of selling whisky to an Indian and held to answer in the Superior Court. Yesterday he gave the required bail and was released pending his trial.

Messrs. Stock and Vickrey started for Los Angeles yesterday. They expect to return the latter part of next week. The gentlemen expressed themselves as being very favorably impressed with Owens Valley and it is quite likely that they will do something toward developing the country.

On Monday Charles A Richel of Los Angeles arrived at Independence. Mr. Richel is interested in land and water at Bishop and spent several days at that place. He started for Los Angeles via Keeler on Wednesday.

The INDEPENDENT offers the regular prize for Spring poetry. First come first served. Don't be like the present Spring—backward in coming forward.

Constable Murphy returned on Wednesday from a trip to the southern part of the county. He was in search of de Leon's spring of hair vigor.

It is expected the water will be flowing through the entire length of the Owens river and Big Pine Canal by the end of next week.

G. Sanger is fencing all of his land along the line of the railroad. The C. & C. Company furnish the material and he does the work.

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing, Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc.

AT

L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MUNEY

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will presen the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.

Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

(Official.)

Proposals for Care of Indigent Sick of Inyo County.

Notice is hereby given that sealed proposals will be received by the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California at the office of the County Clerk until, and not later than 10 o'clock, a. m., on Thursday, April 6, 1893, to contract for the care of the indigent sick of Inyo County for the term of one year beginning May 10, 1893, and ending May 9, 1894.

Said bids to designate the amounts for which parties contracting will maintain all indigent sick properly admitted to contractor's care, on the basis of an average of four patients per day throughout the year; to include all medicine, nursing, board, lodging and washing, and the burial and funeral expenses of any indigent sick person who may die while under such maintenance and care. Said bids must designate the price per person at which all excess of patients over the average of four each day throughout the year will be cared for, such excess to be paid for by extra allowance on presentation of bills, duly verified at the regular meeting of said Board immediately after said contract has expired—the average of four per day to be paid for at the regular meetings of the Board, on bills duly verified, by warrants drawn upon the Hospital Fund of said county.

The person or persons to whom said contract shall be awarded shall give a good and sufficient bond in double the sum of the contract price for the faithful performance of said contract.

The maintenance care and management of such indigent sick by such contractor shall be at all times subject to the inspection of said Board of Supervisors, or any member thereof or any person appointed by the Board for such purpose.

Bids must be indorsed, "Proposals for Care of Indigent Sick," and the same will be opened between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 2 o'clock p. m. on said Sixth day of April, 1893, and the Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

ROBT. LOVE,
Chairman.

Attest:
D. J. HESSION, Clerk.
Dated March 1, 1893. m3 4w

(Official.)

Proposals for Services of County Physician.

Notice is hereby given by the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, that sealed proposals will be received by said Board, at the office of the County Clerk until 10 a. m., and not later, on Thursday, April 6, 1893, for the services of a Physician qualified under the provisions of "An Act for the Regulation of the Practice of Medicine and Surgery in the State of California," attending the indigent sick in charge of the contractor for the care of such persons for the term of one year, beginning May 10, 1893, and ending May 9, 1894.

Said bids to designate the amount per annum for which said Physician will give due and regular medical and surgical attendance upon said sick, and also all such services as may be required for prisoners in charge of the Sheriff.

The person to whom said contract may be awarded shall give a good and sufficient bond in double the sum of the contract price for the faithful performance of such duties. Said services to be paid for by warrants drawn upon the Hospital Fund, upon presentation of bills, duly verified, at the regular meetings of said Board.

Bids to be indorsed "Proposals for Service of County Physician," and the same will be opened between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m., and 2 o'clock p. m., of said Sixth day of April, 1893, and the Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

ROBERT LOVE,
Chairman.

Attest:
D. J. HESSION Clerk.
Dated March 1, 1893. m3 4w

(Official.)

Proposals for Advertising Delinquent Tax List.

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to an order of the Board of Supervisors of Inyo County, State of California, made January 10, 1893, sealed proposals will be received for publishing the List of Delinquent Taxes of said County and State for the fiscal year 1892-93. The first publication thereof to be made on or within five days before or after the first Monday in June, from copy to be furnished by the Tax Collector. Bidders must state the rate per square of two hundred and forty ems nonpareil for the first and each subsequent insertion, for the time designated by, and including such postponements as may be ordered by said Tax Collector.

All bids must be endorsed "Proposals for Publishing Delinquent Tax List," and addressed to the Clerk of the Board of Supervisors, and will be received up to and not later than the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, and opened by said Board on Thursday, April 6, 1893, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 2 p. m. of said day, the right to reject any bid being reserved.

ROBT. LOVE,
Chairman.

Attest:
D. J. HESSION, Clerk.
Dated March 1, 1893. m3 4w

(Official.)

Proposals for Boarding County Prisoners.

Notice is hereby given that sealed proposals will be received by the Board of Supervisors of Inyo county, at the office of the County Clerk until Thursday, April 6, 1893, up to the hour of and not later than 10 o'clock a. m. of said day for the boarding of Inyo county prisoners, at the County Jail in Independence and at the Bishop Branch Jail—separate bids for each locality for the term of one year, beginning May 10, 1893 and ending May 9, 1894. Said bids to designate the price per diem for each prisoner, and said board to be paid for by warrants drawn upon the General Expense Fund, upon bills duly verified and presented at the regular meetings of said Board of Supervisors.

Bids must be indorsed "Proposals for Boarding County Prisoners," and the same will be opened between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 2 o'clock p. m. on said Sixth day of April, 1893, and the Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

ROBT. LOVE,
Chairman.

Attest:
D. J. HESSION, Clerk.
Dated March 1, 1893. m3 4w

IRWIN'S SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,

Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt an furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands o pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

HALE BROS. & CO'S

NEW CATALOGUE and FASHION BOOK issued this month contains full descriptions of all the NEW and LATE Novelties.

NOTHING,

NEITHER TIME NOR MONEY

Have been spared in gathering together the Largest and most Complete Assortments ever placed in our House.

WE ARE AFTER YOUR TRADE

WITH RIGHT PRICES,

CORRECT STYLES,

—AND THE—

MOST VARIED AND LARGEST STOCK OF GOODS IN THE WEST.

Everything guaranteed to be as represented or money refunded.

A careful look through our last Book will give you an index to our large and Growing Business.

☞ The Book will be mailed free to any address on application ☜

A Trial Order will make you better acquainted with our methods qualities and prices.

HALE BROS. & CO.

825, 827, 829, 831, 833, 835 K St., and 1026 Ninth street.

Sacramento, Calif.

RIPANS TABULES

- - REGULATE THE - -

STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS,

- AND -

PURIFY THE BLOOD.

A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR

Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Ripans Tabules contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Pleasant to take, safe, effectual. Give immediate relief. Sold by Druggists. A trial bottle sent by mail on receipt of 15 cents. Address

THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,
10 Spruce Street, - - New York City.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS. WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

☞ All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,

0-m RENO, NEVADA.

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

STAR, LANE CO., OREGON, Feb. 8th, 1892.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,

Dear Sirs:—I have used your KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE for the last twelve years never being without it but a few weeks in that time and I have made several wonderful cures with it. I cured a **Curb** of long standing. Then I had a four year old colt badly **Sweenied**; tried every thing without any benefit, so I tried your liniment, and in a few weeks he was well and his shoulder filled up all right, and the other, a four year old that had a **Thoroughpin** and **Blood Spavin** on the same joint, and to-day no one can tell which leg it was on. These statements can be proven, if necessary; the four year olds are now seven and can be seen any day at Cottage Grove, Or. S. Z. PAXTON.

—Price $1.00 per bottle.—

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE - CAL.

New House,
New Furniture,
Low Rates

☞ Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in fact, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

DR. J. S. MCQUEEN, DENTIST.

Graduate Chicago College Dental Surgery.

All kinds of dental work done according to latest improved methods.

Examination free. Office in H. E. Wright's Drugstore.

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

☞ Customers supplied on all points ☜

☞ Of the C. & C. Railroad. ☜

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

F. W. BEDFORD.....LEE

Horseshoeing .....$2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see
F. W. BEDFORD.

INDEPENDENCE

MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every effort made to give satisfaction to patrons.
j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,

Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

Independence, Cal. A. N. BELL.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House.....	11:30 p. m.	5.50 p. m
Dayton.....	12:00 p. m.	5:10 p. m
Wabuska.....	2:05 p. m.	2:50 p. m
Hawthorne.....	5 50 p. m.	11:10 a. m
Luning.....	7:05 p. m.	9:55 a. m
Soda Springs.....	8:05 p. m.	9:15 a. m
Belleville.....	9:15 p. m.	7:55a. m
Candelaria.....	Ar. 10.00 p. m	Lv. 7:20a. m
	No. 3.	No. 4.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Belleville.....	8 20 a. m.	5:25 p m.
Benton.....	11:50 a. m.	1:35 a.m.
Bisnop Creek.....	2:00p, m.	11:00 a. m
Alvord.....	2.45 p. m.	10:00 a. m
Independence.....	4:20 p. m.	8:30 a. m
Lone Pine.....	5:10p. m.	7:40 a. m
Keeler.....	Ar. 5:55 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

At HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (36 miles); Bodie (3 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

At LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leavin Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville Grantsville and Belmont.

At CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak Montezuma Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D A BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

☞ Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.

MAT. McDONALD, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CGARS

☞ The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 td

Inyo Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH FAST STOCK.

The route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

Royal Baking Powder.

THE GOVERNMENT TESTS ESTABLISH ITS ABSOLUTE SUPERIORITY.

(Data from the latest Official U. S. Government Report on Baking Powders, Department of Agriculture, Bulletin 13, page 599.)

Royal is placed first of the cream of tartar powders, actual strength, 160.6 cubic inches of leavening gas per ounce of powder.

Every other powder tested exhibited a much lower strength than the Royal, the average being 33 per cent. less.

Every other powder likewise showed the presence of alum or sulphuric acid.

The claim that this report shows any other powder of superior strength or parity has been denounced as a falsehood by the Government officers who made the tests.

One Phase of an Old Subject.

There is one phase of the working woman subject that is not often discussed by the wiseacres, whose pros and cons have touched upon nearly every other branch of it in the long arguments and homilies which they have annually brought to bear upon its varied interests, and that is one which is known only to working women themselves, and to those only of a superior order. It will readily be conceded that none have such an excellent opportunity for the study of existing conditions as those whose place is in the thick of the fight, and whose interests are centered wholly in the results of the conflict.

Women of intelligence and ability who are thus situated naturally study the progress of their kind. The problem of their life work is always before them, for the best, self supporting women in every section of the Union are famous for what is known as a "New England conscience." In other words, such workers are zealous to the extreme of nervousness, enthusiastic with an enthusiasm that is known to but few men, and painstaking to a degree which insures for them the frequent sneers of their masculine associates as well as ultimate success in the line which they have undertaken.—Jennes-Miller Magazine.

Observations on live rattlesnakes show that the poison glands become functionally active as soon as the snakes begin to shift for themselves, which must be very soon after birth.

Caligula was stabbed by an officer of his guard whom he had frequently insulted by giving a vulgar expression as the watchword of the day.

Two Stepping Stones

to consumption are ailments we often deem trivial—a cold and a cough. Consumption thus acquired is rightly termed "Consumption from neglect."

Scott's Emulsion

not only stops a cold but it is remarkably successful where the cough has become deep seated.

Scott's Emulsion is the richest of fat-foods yet the easiest fat-food to take. It arrests waste and builds up healthy flesh.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

GET your garden ready and GET

The Timothy Hopkins Collection of Sweet Peas

Containing twenty-one distinct varieties—a large packet of each—for $1.50, or a packet of the same varieties, mixed, for 10 cents.

12 Carnations (distinct varieties) . $1.00
12 Chrysanthemums (distinct varieties) $1.00
12 Pelargoniums (distinct varieties) $1.00
12 Roses (distinct varieties) . . $1.00

All strong, healthy, pot-grown plants, free by mail.

Flower Seeds Twenty-five choice varieties, your own or our selection, for $1.00.
Vegetable Seeds

With either of above collections, our handsomely illustrated 100-page catalogue is sent free. This is admitted to be a work of art, and contains a reproduction, in natural colors, of the twenty-one varieties now universally recognized as The Timothy Hopkins Collection of Sweet Peas.

SHERWOOD HALL NURSERY CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

"August Flower"

Miss C. G. McClave, Schoolteacher, 753 Park Place, Elmira, N. Y. "This Spring while away from home teaching my first term in a country school I was perfectly wretched with that human agony called dyspepsia. After dieting for two weeks and getting no better, a friend wrote me, suggesting that I take August Flower. The very next day I purchased a bottle. I am delighted to say that August Flower helped me so that I have quite recovered from my indisposition."

BLOOD POISON

A SPECIALTY. Primary, Secondary or Tertiary Syphilis permanently cured in 30 to 60 days. We eliminate all poison from the system, so that there can never be a return of the disease. You can be treated at home for the same price and under the same guarantees, but with those who prefer to come here we will contract to cure them or refund all money and pay entire expense of coming, railroad fare and hotel bills, if we fail to cure. If you have taken mercury, iodide potash, and still have aches and pains, Mucous Patches in Mouth, Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper-Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, this is the Syphilitic Blood Poison that we guarantee to cure. We solicit the most obstinate cases and challenge the world for a case we cannot cure. This disease has always baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians. A legal guarantee to cure or refund money. Absolute proofs sent sealed on application. Address

COOK REMEDY CO., Chicago, Ill.
Masonic Temple.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR 25 CTS.
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

MISUNDERSTOOD.

What inward pain we sometimes feel
When we have been misunderstood!
How doth affection's warmth congeal
When ill intent's coined out of good!
How many bleeding hearts there are
Whose greatest bliss was doing good,
Yet for their love received a scar
From dearest friend—misunderstood!

When death hath closed the eyes of one
Whose heart beat ever for our good,
How sad to know their setting sun
Was dimmed by us—misunderstood!
'Tis then we feel the pain we gave
A parent, friend or neighbor good,
And grief overwhelms us like a wave—
Too late, too late—misunderstood!

Oh, could we but live o'er the past
And weave our web of life once more,
Glad rays of sunshine would we cast
Where doubt and darkness reigned before!
Hope is not dead—the Present lives—
Let us redeem it as we should;
The flower that's crushed more fragrance gives
Than had it lived—misunderstood!

But One there is who never fails
To read the heart of man aright,
Though tossed on life's tempestuous gales,
God will sustain us by his might.
Let all our aims in life be pure—
Men may misjudge—still cling to good.
At last the victory shall be sure,
And we shall then be—understood!
—John Imre.

A Brigand's Courtship.

It is said that the captain of a robber band who desires a wife does his courting after this style: Casting his eye on some fair village maiden, he descends upon the occasion of a dance on the green, and mingling with the dancers manages to dance with the fair one himself. Then he charms her with his grace and the beauty of his dancing, whispers love messages in her terrified ears—for well she knows with whom she is dancing—and circling ever nearer and nearer to the outer edge of the company he suddenly gives a whistle, and his men appear in a moment and dash off with the prize, the leader covering their retreat by a fusillade of fire arms which the villagers dare not return, being too much cowed by the bandit's daring.

Honorable marriage by a captured priest who is held in readiness is offered to the girl, who dare not refuse to become the brigand's bride, knowing she can never return to her home below the mountains. It is said that these marriages are exceptionally happy, and that the men love their abducted prizes with constant affection, and that the villages from which they are stolen are forever after safe from fire and rapine at the hands of the band.—Detroit Free Press.

A Great Scheme.

A human phase of city life down town, whose verbal brilliancy disappears when he puts himself on paper, owing to the badness of his spelling, thinks he has hit upon a device for relieving the embarrassment of all who are as sensitive in regard to this failing as he is. Here is the scheme in his own words: "Talleyrand says that speech is the art of concealing thought. By the same token writing should be the art of concealing bad spelling. What we bad spellers need is a system of penmanship upon a basis of radical reform. Let teachers be sent out who will teach us to write a pleasing hand, but in which poor spelling cannot be detected. I have no time to work out a system, but it ought to be easy and very profitable. For instance, why not have 'e' and 'i' written alike in words in which they occur together, with the dot midway over them? Big money is waiting for somebody who will work out the complete scheme."—New York Times.

Testing a Lover in the Metropolis.

A woman recently tested her lover's devotion in a ridiculous way. It was more whimsical than that of the beauty who flung her glove to the lions and ordered her knight to pick it up, and decidedly more absurd.

"Walk from the Battery to Fourteenth street with a soda water bottle as a scarfpin, and I'll marry you tomorrow!" said she. He did. She kept her word.—New York Press.

What Was Left.

Young Mamma—Did you have a nice time at the picnic?

Little Johnny—Nice enough, 'cept at the lunch. I was rowin and didn't get back in time.

"My poor angel! And was everything eaten up?"

"Yes'm. Everything but the things you sent 'em." Good News.

Rather Expensive.

Featherstone—Well, old man, I am glad to hear that you are engaged to be married. Falling in love, sir, brings out qualities in a man that he never suspected.

Ringway—I agree with you. I never knew before (sadly) that I had the capacity for spending so much money.—Exchange.

A clergyman advertising for a change of pulpit "guarantees to keep a congregation awake on the hottest summer's day."

MASSES FALLING FROM THE SKY.

Something About Meteors and of What They Are Composed.

An addition to our present knowledge of meteorites has been presented by Mr. J. R. Eastman, who furnishes a list of iron aerolites, together with a table of their weights and remarks as to the relative occurrences of iron and stony meteorites. According to this gentleman the ratio of weight of the former to the latter is as 1 to 12.23, and the aggregate weight of aerolitic iron which has been observed and discovered up to date on the American continent is about 153 tons. "If the above ratio be true in all cases," he says, "there should have been a fall of about 1,880 tons of lithic meteorites, or in all over 2,000 tons of aerolitic matter precipitated upon the earth."

Mr. Eastman offers the following theory to account for the apparent excess of iron over stony meteorites: "When a stony meteorite falls to the earth it breaks into many fragments, and the ruptured surfaces indicate the nature of the catastrophe. No case is on record where an iron aerolite showed any indication of having been twisted, broken or torn from another mass of the same material.

"The true type of meteorite which reaches the earth from outer space is probably similar to that which fell in Iowa county, Ia., on Feb. 12, 1875. This celestial visitor is composed almost wholly of lithic matter, but scattered through the mass are small grains of nickeliferous iron. This iron may exist in the stony matrix in all forms and sizes, from the microscopic nodule to the mass weighing several tons. When the lithic mass comes in contact with the earth's atmosphere the impact breaks up the matrix, sets free the iron bodies, and they reach the earth in the same condition, so far as mass and figure are concerned, as they exist in the original formation.

"In such cases it is probable that the stony portion of the original body is rent into such small fragments by the explosion that these would not reach the earth in any appreciable size. The larger the masses of iron the more complete would be the destruction of the original body, and the larger lithic meteorites would be those containing the smaller granules of iron."—Iron.

The Manners of "Society."

These geese in stays and starch ("society" people) are ignorant of the true philosophy of good manners, which may be compressed into a single sentence. The secret of good manners is an entire lack of self consciousness. If all men were born with a proper perception of justice bad manners could not exist. It may be somewhat vague, but the almost universal conception of justice is that it is the interest of the stronger, as Plato's sophist has it, and a moment's review of our codes of manners will convince one that this idea is at the bottom of all. All manners are bad which are built upon a substructure of injustice, either inflicted or suffered.

These "best people"—paupers in every essential of noble manhood—have elaborated a religion of which an immense cipher is the symbol. Their range of ideas is so limited as to merely correspond with their physical needs and indulgences, and they have invented (with a wisdom not common among geese and cockatoos) a code of manners which condemns all naturalness, individuality and thought as the brand of the parish.—New England Magazine.

Cardinal Wolsey's Taste for Antiques.

If Quentin Matsys had a picture on the easel, Wolsey was ready to purchase it. If there was a curious clock it was secured for him. His fondness for tapestry amounted to a passion. Trusty agents ransacked the continent to procure choice sets of arras, new and old, for the rising palace. If the owner generally preferred Scriptural subjects, as became a prince of the church, he also collected many hangings wrought with scenes from classic or mediaeval story. Thus, while the walls of one chamber set forth the history of Samuel or David or Esther, those of another glowed with the labors of Hercules, the woes of Priam or the Romaunte of the Rose. In the rooms where he received visitors the tapestries were changed once a week.—Macmillan's Magazine.

Landor's Conversation.

Landor was a man who delighted to talk about his friends to his friends. Of Southey, I remember, he had much to say—things such as one loving brother might say of another. The name of Julius Hare was very frequently on his lips, while in his heart the memory of that pure minded man was canonized. Liberal and free in speech on religion and politics, before it was the vogue to be thus free, yet might Landor's friendships have been shared by an archbishop. It is reported of him that he said, "I enjoy no society that makes too free with God or the ladies."—Mrs. Crosse in Temple Bar.

How Birds Act in a Fog.

Rooks and partridges do not seem to alter their habits in the fog so much as other birds that seek their living in the open country. Partridges are, if anything, wilder than ever; and if the rooks keep nearer home than usual they by no means refuse to fly; their wings make a good deal of noise in the silence of the fog, and often the first notice of their presence is the flapping of the damp wings as they make off suddenly from the unwelcome presence of man. But all other wild birds keep still and moping till the darkness goes.—Spectator.

A Beautiful Glass.

Brother (at the seaside)—I don't think much of that marine glass you have.

Sister—You don't! Why, it's just lovely! It makes every sail look all the colors of the rainbow.—Good News.

A Little Patience Required.

A lady who was staying at a summer hotel beckoned impatiently to the head waiter in the dining room, and said to him: "What is the matter with our waitress? She forgets half of my orders and dashes about so nervously that I can't eat. I wish you would give us some one who knows how to wait on a table."

"Well, now, Mrs. Van Horn," said the head waiter, "I should like to give that girl a chance. She is smart and pleasant and a good girl, and I think you will like her when she gets used to the work. Just now she's got what I call hotel fright."

"Hotel fright?"

"Yes, you know what stage fright is, but I suppose it never occurred to you that a table girl who is learning the work is scared at first at the multitude of things she has to remember and to do, and at being watched and criticised by a tableful of strange men and women.

"Of course if this new girl, Emma, came to your house to see you about something, and was so embarrassed that she did not know what to say, you would try to help her a little and make her more comfortable. When you come to think of it, don't you see that the same thing, a friendly word and suggestion now and then, will encourage Emma, and presently she will have all her wits about her again?

"Some of our best waitresses have hotel fright at first so badly that they are entire failures for a few days. Then they get hold of their work, and we never have any more trouble with them.

"And this isn't peculiar to the hotel business. I've seen new clerks needing patient treatment for store fright, and—but there's Emma, I will go and speak to her," and the philosophical head waiter hurried away, leaving Mrs. Van Horn a wiser and more patient woman.—Youth's Companion.

For Eczema and Ringworm.

Ichthyol and resorcin are two drugs that have received the general approbation of the medical world, and for eczema and ringworm they are not excelled. These two drugs have had doubtful popularity in the past, but of late years they have come more and more into favor as antiseptics and remedies for certain forms of skin troubles. But the drug that is of the greatest interest to those who would have good skins is the microbe destroyer and disinfectant known as hydrogen dioxide. This remedy was first used to bleach the skin white, and to remove powerful stains that had eaten into the skin. Discolorations of the skin caused by powder, potash, sulphur, and aniline dyes are removed the easiest with this drug.

The discoloration of the finger nails, which is natural with some, can be removed by application of this medicine. An instance is recorded of an actress who entered a sulphur bath without removing the cosmetics from her face, and she turned so black that she was not presentable for a long time, but an application of the hydrogen dioxide removed all the stain and color immediately. This drug is also a great microbe destroyer, and it is used with great success in boils, abscesses, ulcers and similar troubles.—Yankee Blade.

Some Very Ancient Pins.

Among the remains of the lake dwellers of Europe have been found bronze pins and bronze brooches, in which the pin forms the prominent feature, many of which are highly ornamented and very beautiful. A few copper and one iron pin have also been found. It is estimated that 10,000 pins have been collected at the lacustrine station of Switzerland alone. A few of these pins have double stems, and were probably used as hairpins. Three have been found at Peschiera, which are exactly the same in form as the safety pins of the present time.

Among the single stemmed pins are many ingenious devices for preventing the spike from passing entirely through the cloth or other material it is used for fastening together. Many of them are so formed that they are thicker in some places than in others. A large number, both of bone and bronze, have the head formed of a loose ring passed through an eye in the pin. A few of them have the appearance of the scarf pins now in use.

In Egypt pins with gold heads have been discovered, while ancient Roman bronze pins and bone hairpins with ornamental heads have been discovered among the relics of Pompeii.—Washington Post.

Wallis' Reasoning.

"Papa, what is dynamite?" asked Wallis.

"It is a powerful explosive," returned his papa.

"What's explosives for?" the boy asked.

"To blow things up," was the answer.

"I guess my nurse must be an explosive, then," said Wallis. "She's blowin me up all the time."—Harper's Bazar.

A Natural Question.

Highwayman—Throw up your hands and give us your money.

Cumso—How can I do that, you idiot? Do you imagine I am a contortionist and can get my nose into my pants pocket?—Life.

J. F. Chase, a veteran of the Fifth Maine battery, is reputed to carry on his body forty-eight scars. He exhibits an empty coat sleeve and an artificial eye, all the result of a bursting shell at the battle of Gettysburg.

St. James and St. Christopher share July 25 between them. In some parts of England the apple trees are blessed on this day, which is said also to mark the success or failure of the hop crop.

Our readers will serve themselves by noticing the remarkable offerings advertised in another column by the Sherwood Hall Nursery Co. of Menlo Park and San Francisco, who are leaders on the coast in furnishing everything for the farm and garden.

Whatever may be said of a sweetheart, she can't be too good to be true.

Why continue the use of remedies that only relieve, when Ely's Cream Balm, pleasant of application and a sure cure for Catarrh and cold in head, can be had.

I had a severe attack of catarrh and became so deaf I could not hear common conversation. I suffered terribly from roaring in my head. I procured a bottle of Ely's Cream Balm, and in three weeks could hear as well as ever, and now I can say to all who are afflicted with the worst of diseases, Catarrh, take Ely's Cream Balm and be cured. It is worth $1,000 to any man, woman or child suffering from catarrh.—A. E. Newman, Graying, Mich.

Apply Balm into each nostril. It is Quickly Absorbed. Gives relief at once. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail.
Ely Brothers, 56 Warren St., New York.

You may freeze, you may bust the gas-meter if you will, but at the end of the month, just the same, there's the bill.

AN UNDISPUTED TEST OF MERIT.

A medicine that has been a household remedy for over fifty years and used in that time by more than 150,000,000 persons must have great merit. Such a medicine is found in Brandreth's Pills. This fact demonstrates the value of these pills better than any statement of the proprietors. It will be observed that the dose required to cure is small. One or two pills taken every night for ten or twenty days will cure dyspepsia, costiveness, rheumatism, liver complaint, biliousness, or any disease arising from an impure state of the blood.

Brandreth's Pills are purely vegeble, absolutely harmless, and sale to take at any time.

Sold in every drug and medicine store, either plain or sugar coated.

Or, wise, or dull, or fast, or slow,
A carpet knight, or hero,
Man wants but little here below—
Below what's known as zero.

$100 REWARD $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.
Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

There's not an office-holder who wouldn't like to be elevated for an example rather than thrown out as a suggestion.

A Cough, Cold, or Sore Throat should not be neglected. *"Brown's Bronchial Troches"* are a simple remedy, and give immediate relief. *Sold only in boxes.*

A child should have a little toy savings bank of its own as soon as it can go a loan.

Watson's Peerless Polish, the only dressing for fine shoes that will not crack or injure the leather. Sold, under an absolute guaranty, by all dealers.

Every dog has his day, but the nights belong to the cats and the clubmen.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.
Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

Use Enameline Stove Polish: no dust, no smell.

Try Germea for Breakfast

JUST A LITTLE

pain neglected, may become
RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO.
Just a little
SPRAIN
may make a cripple.
Just a little
BRUISE
may make serious inflammation.
Just a little
BURN
may make an ugly scar.
Just a little
COST
will get a bottle of
ST. JACOBS OIL,
A PROMPT and PERMANENT CURE.
Years of Comfort against Years of Pain for
JUST A LITTLE.

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RUPTURE AND PILES CURED.

We positively cure rupture, piles and all rectal diseases without pain or detention from business. No cure, no pay. Also all *Private* diseases. Address for pamphlet Drs. Porterfield & Losey, 838 Market street, San Francisco.

Teacher—What part of speech is phonograph? Big Boy—A noun of the feminine gender. Teacher—Why feminine? Big Boy—Because it always talks back.

THE FIRST LAW OF NATURE.

This self-preservation is acknowledged to be, and people who adopt against the encroaches of disease a genuine medicinal safeguard, accredited by experience and the sanction of Physicians, afford a happy illustration of the wisdom of the saying, in the health they restore and continue to enjoy. Among maladies, against the growth of which Hostetter's Stomach Bitters affords efficient protection, diseases of the kidneys and bladder are fraught with the utmost peril and exhibit great obstinacy when opposed by ordinary means. The Bitters can and will subdue them. No testimony is stronger than this. Used at the outset and persistently, the best results may be expected. This medicine also eradicates liver complaint, constipation, dyspepsia, malaria, rheumatism and nervousness.

Evening Things Up—Jagson says he hopes that things may be evened up by making the producers of coal in this world consumers in the next.

ON TRIAL.

That's a good way to *buy* a medicine, but it's a pretty hard condition under which to *sell* it. Perhaps you've noticed that the ordinary, hit or miss medicine doesn't attempt it.

The only remedy of its kind so remarkable in its effects that it can be sold on this plan is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. As a blood-cleanser, strength-restorer, and flesh-builder, there's nothing like it known to medical science. In every disease where the fault is in the liver or the blood, as Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, and the most stubborn Skin, Scalp, and Scrofulous affections, it is *guaranteed* in every case to benefit or cure, or you have your money back.

To every sufferer from Catarrh, no matter how bad the case or of how long standing, the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy say this: "If we can't cure it, perfectly and permanently, we'll pay you $500 in cash." Sold by all druggists.

Hood's Cures

Miss Huntley.

The marvellous cure of Miss Lettie Huntley of Cortland, N.Y. has attracted wide attention. She was nigh to death's door with hemorrhages caused by ulcers in the stomach. Could eat nothing. When the physicians said **there was no hope,** her mother urged her to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. She reluctantly consented and in a few days felt stronger, bloating subsided, appetite gradually returned, and in a month she **could walk across the room.** In six months she was as well as ever in her life, and has been **in perfect health** ever since. She says: "I know that

Hood's Sarsaparilla

and that alone, **saved my life."**

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Jaundice, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Constipation.

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YOUNG MEN!
The Specific A No. 1.
Cures, without fail, all cases of **Gonorrhœa** and **Gleet,** no matter of how long standing. Prevents stricture, it being an internal remedy. Cures when everything else has failed. Sold by all Druggists.
Manufacturers: The A. Schoenhelt Medicine Co., San Jose, Cal.
Price, $2.00.

"A FAIR FACE MAY PROVE A FOUL BARGAIN." MARRY A PLAIN GIRL IF SHE USES

SAPOLIO

WOMAN FOR YOU

The very remarkable and certain relief given woman by MOORE'S REVEALED REMEDY has given it the name of Woman's Friend. It is uniformly successful in relieving the backaches, headaches and weakness which burden and shorten a woman's life. Thousands of women testify for it. It will give health and strength, and make life a pleasure. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Justice to All.

It is now apparent to the Directors of the World's Columbian Exposition that millions of people will be denied the pleasure of becoming the possessors of

World's Fair Souvenir Coins

The Official Souvenir of the Great Exposition—

The extraordinary and growing demand for these Coins, and the desire on the part of the Directors that equal opportunities may be afforded for their purchase, have made it necessary to enlarge the channels of distribution. To relieve themselves of some responsibility, the Directors have invited

THE MERCHANTS

Throughout the Nation to unite with the Banks in placing Columbian Half-Dollars on sale. This is done that the masses of the people, and those living at remote points, may be afforded the best possible opportunity to obtain the Coins.

THE FORTUNATE POSSESSORS

of SOUVENIR COINS will be those who are earliest in seizing upon these new advantages.

$10,000 Was Paid For The First Coin

They are all alike, the issue is limited, and time *must* enhance their value. The price is One Dollar each.

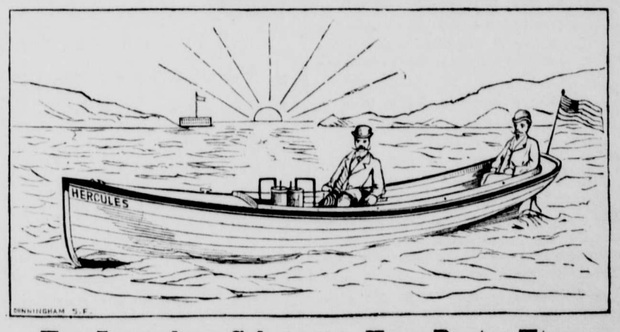
HOW TO GET THE COINS:

Go to your nearest merchant or banker, as they are likely to have them. If you cannot procure them in this way, send direct to us, ordering *not less than Five Coins,* and remitting One Dollar for each Coin ordered.

Send instructions how to ship the Coins and they will be sent free of expense. Remit by registered letter, or send express or post-office money order, or bank draft to

Treasurer World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, Ill.

HERCULES GAS AND GASOLINE Stationary and Marine ENGINES



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For Pumping, Mining Hoists, Printing, Sawing, Turning Lathes, Soda Water Works, Etc.

For simplicity and success they beat the world! Clean, no ashes, smell or dirt. No engineer is necessary; they are easily managed. Their economy for intermittent power is beyond question. No battery or electric spark to care for. No double or false explosions, so frequent with the unreliable spark. The workmanship is the very best. Our ignition tubes are a success; they explode every charge of gas which enters the cylinder. Just light the burner, turn the wheel, and it runs all day. For pumping outfits for irrigating purposes they run all day without an engineer. For hoisting outfits in mines they have met with the highest approval. We give estimates on the entire plant.

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INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.

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TWO BARDS.

A bard who wrote in staves
Once made a heathen hymn.
It had this stern refrain,
That moved as though in pain,
"The underthought of graves
Makes the sea grim."

A south land singer sung
With happy heart and free;
The living, not the dead,
He dealt with, and he said,
"The world is glad and young,
And good to me."

And ever since mankind
Is shuttled back and forth
Between these singers twain
Of glad and sad refrain:
The south land warm and kind,
The bitter north.
—Richard E. Burton in Harper's Weekly.

THE HIDDEN WILL.

On North Broad street, just below where the tracks of the Philadelphia and Germantown railroad cross that thoroughfare, stands a ruined mansion house that half a century ago was brave with pillared porticos and quaintly carved doors and window frames. It is today a cheap tenement house, inhabited by a half dozen families, and the work of improvement has left the entrance door several feet below the sidewalk. In its halcyon days this old mansion was as many feet above its surrounding garden as it is now below the asphalt paved street. It was the home of Jabez Fields, a hard, stern old man, proud as a prince and as reserved and unsocial as he was haughty. His only living relatives were a grandniece, Alice Fields, and a grandnephew, John Wilcox.

John Wilcox was a prosperous Arch street merchant, with a comfortable bank account and a landed and bond and stock estate that made him one of the Quaker City's richest men. He was not on good terms with his aristocratic old granduncle, who despised trade and everybody who labored for a living. It is therefore not strange that the latter totally ignored his grandniece, pretty Alice Fields, who was as poor as a church mouse and a school teacher by occupation. John Wilcox was as avaricious as he was wealthy, and when word was sent to him one day that old Jabez Fields had died suddenly he hastened at once to the dead man's picturesque mansion and locking himself in the library began to search for his granduncle's will. To his joy, in a tin box in which old Jabez used to keep valuable papers, he found the document for which he was hunting. With trembling hands he unfolded the crisp parchment, ran his eyes over the closely written lines and a cry of joy escaped him. He had been made sole heir to the dead man's estate.

Much chagrined was he, therefore, when a letter from Jabez Fields' lawyer, James Dunnet, addressed to Mary Smith, the old man's housekeeper, was shown him. There was a later will, and on the day of the funeral the lawyer would come to the old mansion to read it.

"He's probably left a good slice to some charity," soliloquized Wilcox, after the housekeeper had left the room, and still confident that what was left would come to him he nodded pityingly to his school teacher cousin when they met at the funeral and mentally resolved to make her a present of ten dollars to buy a new hat, gloves and shoes, all of which articles of apparel were very shabby.

It was a misty, lowering day and the old mansion seemed more than ordinarily dull and gloomy when the cousins returned to it after all that remained of their granduncle had been laid at rest. In patience they awaited the coming of the lawyer, but when 10 o'clock arrived and he did not put in an appearance the housekeeper showed them to their rooms and proceeded, with the assistance of the butler, to lock up the house. These two were fixing the fastenings to the big front door when the sound of carriage wheels crunching the graveled drive was heard, and when Mary Smith opened the door Lawyer Dunnet confronted her.

"I have been detained, Mary Smith," he said, "and won't read the will until tomorrow. Have a fire lighted in my bedroom, for this mist has penetrated to the skin; and by the way, Mary, send me up some hot water and a bottle of the old man's whisky. I think a punch will do me good."

The housekeeper assured him that his wants should be attended to, and the influence of the warm punch and the fire speedily made the lawyer very drowsy. Before retiring he took the will from his pocket and laid it on the antique mahogany table which stood in the middle of the room. He was an early riser, and when he leaped out of bed the next morning his eyes turned instinctively to the table. He started back with a gasp of astonishment. The will was gone.

"Ha!" he cried, rubbing his eyes. "That's strange!" And, without stopping to dress, he examined the fastenings of the doors and windows. They were all secure, and, although he searched the room thoroughly, the missing will could not be found.

After breakfast the servants, Mary Smith and the two cousins, assembled in the library and the lawyer took a position in the center of the room.

"When I reached here last night," he began, with his eyes on John Wilcox's face, "I had the last will and testament of my old friend, Jabez Fields, in my possession," and then he told of its mysterious disappearance. He kept his eyes fixed on John Wilcox's face, and the latter shifted uneasily and changed color.

"Do you mean to say that I had anything to do with its disappearance?" he blurted out at last.

"I accuse no one," answered the lawyer quietly, and then he asked for the will which had been found among the dead man's papers by his grandnephew. When Wilcox produced it the lawyer adjusted his spectacles, and with a look of commiseration directed toward Alice Fields said: "Unfortunately the two witnesses to the missing will are dead, but I think we can prove its existence and its contents. If Miss Field wishes"——

"No, no!" protested Alice quickly. "Not for the world," and when Lawyer Dunnet began to read she slipped quietly from the room. There were tears in her eyes as she groped her way from the house and turned her steps toward the city, but she wiped them away and walked very fast. When she reached her humble home she could no longer keep them back, but threw herself upon the lounge sobbing bitterly. So violent was her grief that she did not hear the door open, but she started up with a little cry of fright when a strong arm was passed around her slender waist and a mustached mouth brushed her cheek.

"Ernest!" she exclaimed, starting up.

"Yes, dear, it is I," said Ernest Lowton, and he kissed away the tears. "I met Lawyer Dunnet a few moments ago and he told me the whole story, else I would not have dared come. You are still my poor, hard worked little school teacher sweetheart, and I want you to be my wife. If that will had not so mysteriously disappeared I should have sailed tomorrow for South America."

"Oh, Ernest!" she gasped. "How cruel!" and then nestling close beside him she forgot all about her disappointment in the enjoyment of a blissful and reciprocal love.

A few weeks thereafter they were married, and for several months lived very happily. In the meantime, there being no opposition, the will which John Wilcox had found was probated, and he took possession of the dead man's estate. Having been a very careless man so far as business was concerned, Jabez Fields had left his affairs in a decidedly complicated state, and Lawyer Dunnet was kept busy trying to evolve order out of chaos. Alice had been a wife about five months when her husband was stricken with a low fever. Alice nursed him faithfully, and their little hoard grew smaller and smaller until only a few dollars remained. She had had no intercourse with her cousin since the day of Jabez Fields' funeral, but now when the life of him whom she loved was menaced she plucked up the courage to ask her rich relative for a small loan. Wilcox had taken up his residence at the old mansion, and there she found him busy in consultation with Lawyer Dunnet. Timidly and in halting sentences she made known the nature of her business.

"I never loan money except on good security," said the rich man when she finished, and Alice, with a great pain at her heart and tears in her eyes, staggered rather than walked from the room. Lawyer Dunnet followed her into the hall and touched her arm.

"Accept this from me, madam," he said, in a low voice, and he placed a bank bill in her trembling hand. "I stop here tonight and will call to see you tomorrow."

Sobbing her thanks she passed out into the night and hastened with fleet steps to the bedside of her husband. The doctor was with him, and he whispered to her that the crisis had passed, and if there was no relapse Ernest Lowton would soon be well.

In the morning, much to her surprise, Alice received a note in Lawyer Dunnet's handwriting bidding her hasten at once to the old mansion. Ernest was sleeping quietly, and leaving him to the care of a neighbor she hurried on out to "Oakdale." A servant ushered her into the library, where John Wilcox and Lawyer Dunnet received her. The latter sprang up as she entered and grasped both her hands.

"I congratulate you, Mrs. Lowton," he said. "The missing will, which makes you your granduncle's sole heiress, has been found, and Mr. Wilcox will make no contest."

"The will found!" echoed Alice.

"Yes, and I'm left out in the cold!" snarled John Wilcox. "Allow me to congratulate you," and he stalked angrily from the room.

"It's a very strange story," began the lawyer when the door closed after the irate man, and he drew his chair toward the one on which Alice sat in stupefied wonder, hardly believing her ears. "You know that when I was here the night after the funeral of Mr. Fields that the will, which makes you his sole heiress, mysteriously disappeared. Last night I slept in the room that I occupied on that unfortunate occasion. When I awoke this morning the will was lying on the table just where I left it six months ago. It looked like magic, and I couldn't explain the matter until one of the servants said that he had seen me prowling about the garden fully dressed at 2 o'clock this morning. Then I remembered that when I was a boy I used to walk in my sleep. I thought I had outgrown the habit, but it is evident that while in a somnambulistic state I hid the will, and under the same influence found it again."—Philadelphia Times.

A Rat Climbs a Wire.

Did you know that a rat is a good acrobat? No? Well it is, as an incident which occurred in a well known business house the other night will prove. There is an elevator in the establishment, suspended by a wire cable an inch in diameter. One night while the employes of the place were at work there attention was attracted by a moving object on the cable. An examination showed it to be a rat rapidly making its way up from the basement to the top floor by the most industrious "shinning."

Some time ago one of the men about the place reported that he had seen a rat working its way up the cable. He was laughed to scorn by his incredulous associates, but the truth of the operation was established in the mouths of two or three witnesses, so that it cannot be successfully disputed.—Youngstown Telegram.

Light in the Head.

A Newark woman got to acting a little queerly, but her husband didn't mind it much, and first thing he knew she had given away all her diamonds, $2,000 in cash and all her clothes but one rig. She gave to strangers, and they walked off believing her to be a great humanitarian. —Detroit Free Press.

Not Under the Rules.

"Chief Two Strikes can't have lost anything in this war."

"Why not?"

"Two Strikes can never be out."—Puck.

ELOPED ON A RAFT

A Lumberman Steals His Bride From Her Father's Boat.

HIS OPPOSITION WAS ONLY SPITEFUL

A Romantic Idyl From the Wilds of the Pennsylvania Backwoods Country—An Irate Father Outwitted.

A lumberman dressed in woodsman style came hurriedly into the union depot. Leaning on his arm was a pretty girl about eighteen years old. Her panting breath and fiery cheeks gave evidence of her excitement, which was seemingly made more intense by their rapid walking. Following them was another lumberman, more nervous than the first. He seemed to be on guard, and kept his eyes turned toward the rear ranks. He said nothing until his proteges were on board the day express for the east. A few minutes afterward an older man, with an air of business, elbowed his way through the crowd and confronted the woodsman.

They started an animated conversation about the couple who had just boarded the train, and for a few moments it seemed that a fight would take place. Kindly advice from a bystander saved them from the officers, however, and the two walked off together. Later in the day the older man appeared at the depot and bought a ticket to Brad's Bend, on the Allegheny Valley railroad. He was approached by a reporter and readily consented to tell the story.

His name was Andrew Myers. The girl who had been carried off by the uncouth woodsman was a daughter of Myers. They had eloped from her father's lumber raft. The daring act took place near Brady's Bend, and was the crowning act of a romance made exciting by a determined lover, an irate father and a faithful girl, whose respect for her father's wishes had hitherto prevented a clandestine marriage.

FATHER AND LOVER FIGHT.

The trio live on the Clarion river near Clarington. They are well known in the lumber country. The younger man's name is Frank Snyder. He is prosperous in the woods, and is considered a good business man, but he is rough in his way, and for that reason was not considered by Myers fit to be his daughter's lover. Miss Myers thought differently, however, and for a year insisted on receiving the attentions of Snyder. Nevertheless she refused to elope with her lover, and would only answer "wait."

The rafting season on the Clarion river commenced. Both Myers and Snyder had timber to run to market, and were constantly thrown in each other's way at the river bank. When the rafts were nearly ready to be started they accidently commenced talking about Miss Myers. Kindly expressions led to insinuations, and then a war of words, which was quickly followed by a blow from Myers. A moment more and both were rolling in the mud. They were soon separated, but not until Snyder had made a vow to get the girl. Myers heard the words and became equally determined that his enemy should never be his son-in-law.

A few hours more and both were to start down the river. Myers was afraid to leave his daughter behind, and giving as an excuse the statement that he wanted her to cook for the men, he brought her on the raft and gave her quarters in the rough shanty which is frequently built on large flats. Snyder saw the object of Myers' move, and when the latter pulled out with his raft Snyder quickly followed with his own.

PAPA COMES TOO LATE.

Both rafts arrived at Brady's Bend shortly after 6 o'clock Saturday night. Myers pulled in to tie up for the night, and when about to land Snyder's raft came up. He was acting as pilot himself, and, seeing Miss Meyers standing on the river edge of her father's raft, he ordered his men to pull in such a way that his own raft ran close to that of Meyers. When at the nearest point he jumped from his oar, grabbed the young girl, and, as he leaped back, yelled at his men to pull into the current. It was a daring act, but Snyder had been victorious, and found no trouble in persuading Miss Myers to give her consent to their marriage when the opportunity came. He knew Myers would follow, however, and to make sure their escape he determined to run at night.

They arrived at Sharpsburg next morning. Meantime Myers had come to Pittsburg, and was waiting at Herr's Island for Snyder and his game. But they didn't come. They guessed what he would do, and left him down the river while they went to Union depot on a cable car. Myers heard of this trick about 7:30 and went to intercept it, but he was too late. The woodsman he met at Union depot explained the occurrence leading to the flight, and told Mr. Myers that they were going to Camden, N. J., to get married.

Mr. Myers was still angry when seen at the Home hotel. He confessed that Snyder was a suitable man for any sensible girl, and his chief grievance seemed to be that his daughter should go on a bridal tour with a man whose wedding outfit would startle civilization. Nevertheless he admitted that Snyder had better clothes at home, and his last remark was that if Snyder had made much money lately he would forgive him.—Pittsburg Cor. Oil City Derrick.

Young Heads and Old.

Daughter—You should have turned down the upper corners of your visiting cards, ma, when you called on the bride. That means congratulation. But you turned down the lower corners. That means condolence.

Matron (with dignity)—You'd better wait till you are married before you criticise your ma.—New York Weekly.

Custom Hundreds of Years Old.

Mr. T. Smithson, J. P., of Ripon, is the only mayor in England before whose door a horn is blown every night. This takes place in accordance with a curious custom said to be hundreds of years old.—London Tit-Bits.

Wealth Does Not Bring Happiness.

Senator Stanford is the reputed possessor of $80,000,000. By his own estimate it will be trebled in three years. He has made it all, and life is approaching the end of its activity. He was asked this question, "Does wealth give happiness?"

"No," he answered with promptness, shaking his head slowly.

"Happiness, after the ordinary comforts of life are possessed, does not belong to any post, rank or condition. Great wealth involves immense care. It is care that kills. It is care that put me in my condition. If wealth is intelligently used, there may come a certain happiness from its bestowal."

"Then why this incessant rush after wealth?"

"Bread and butter is the first essential of life; that is, the first necessary stimulus to labor. Then men work hard that they may enjoy the surplus fruits of labor. With our standards of living and the products of civilization a little does not satisfy as a sufficient surplus. The natives of Panama, who can count but ten, will labor hard to reach that goal of acquirements, but that accomplishment satisfies."

"Why are successful Americans seldom satisfied unless increasing wealth already great?"

"Activity has become a habit. They are accustomed to living faster than anywhere else in the world. Many men, too, are not yet educated to enjoy anything but the struggle itself. That education, though, will come in time."—New York World.

The Great Tulip Mania.

Soon after the introduction of the tulip into western Europe boards of trade (providing they had such things in those days) made tulip bulbs a basis of the wildest financial schemes ever known, engendering a speculative fever which went down into history as the "tulip mania" or "tulip craze." The staid Hollanders allowed their "little dike locked land" to become the center of this curious species of speculative frenzy, and for three years—1644-7—the recklessness of the dealers and the disastrous results of the "mania" can only be compared with the "South Sea Bubble." When the "craze" was at its height some varieties of the bulbs sold for ten, twenty and even 100 or 500 times their weight in gold.

A single bulb of the Semper Augustus, "not much exceeding the bigness of an onion sette," was sold on the market for 2,000 florins. But this was not all. The gentleman who purchased it did so with the mistaken idea that it was the only known bulb of the kind in existence, but no sooner did he register purchase than another, "larger somewhat, but not big," was announced, and the poor victim was compelled to pay 4,600 florins for it or see it go to another. This he did and became the owner of two of the highest priced botanical specimens ever purchased.—St. Louis Republic.

It Must Be Well Seasoned.

The young couple had been married, and among those congratulating them was an effusive sort of a woman, who liked to hear herself talk.

"I do not," she said, taking a hand of each in hers, "hope for you unalloyed happiness, for that is not given to any mortal; nor do I ask for you the greatest worldly prosperity, for that often hardens the heart; but I do desire for you that the love which has sprung up in your young hearts shall be ever fresh and green"——

A crusty old bachelor had been listening, and at this point he growled to his neighbor:

"Listen to that woman, will you? By jove, if there is anything in this world that is undesirable, unreliable, unaccommodating, unhappy, unstable, undecided and unimproved, it is green love. Bah!" and he walked away.—Detroit Free Press.

Cleanliness as a Luxury.

Many rich persons, who give alms but never time nor personal investigation to the subject, say, "At least poor people can keep themselves and their houses clean." They do not know that cleanliness demands money and time. Without soap it is impossible to wash towels or sheets or even faces and hands in this grimy city, and hot water is a luxury if you have to save every scrap of coal or wood. I have seen families, naturally inclined to cleanliness, go very dirty indeed for want of hot water, soap and ambition. Ambition is expensive, too, and costs as much as many tangible items to keep up. I can imagine perfect apathy as to smudges and grime if I did not own a towel.—Chicago Post.

Delicate Tyrolean Handiwork.

A curious plaque work is done at Cortini, in the Tyrol, of marvelously fine silver thread and tiny pieces of gold. The men and women employed at it work with strong magnifying glasses and small pincers, with which they sometimes fit into a single tiny leaf no larger than a currant 160 pieces of metal. The odd thing about it is that men working in this way have more delicate manipulation than women, which bears out the dictum of the chiromancists, who declare that large hands are best for detail, small ones for breadth of effect.—New York Sun.

Occupations That Affect the Teeth.

Chloride of lime, employed by bleachers, frequently destroys the enamel and dentine of the teeth. But phosphorus, used so largely in the manufacture of lucifer matches, affects a very large number of persons, women, girls and children greatly preponderating. People who work in soda factories are affected by the teeth becoming soft and translucent; they break off close to the gums.—London Tit-Bits.

The Right Time.

Kind Father—Children, if the clock struck fourteen, what time would it be?

Logical Louise—Two o'clock, papa.

Clever Charlie—Time to get the clock fixed.—New York Herald.

CORAL FORMATION

How the Polyps do Their Silent Yet Lasting Work.

BEAUTIFUL ANIMAL VEGETABLES.

The Lovely Sea Anemones and What is Made From Their Skeletons.—Polyps do Not Toil; They Simply Die.

The term "coral insect" survives in literature, although science discarded it long ago. Possibly the idea of "toil" and "patience" and "building for the future," as the lesson taught by the coral insect, also survives to point a moral and adorn a tale of the same order as one praising the industry of the ant or the bee. Alas for old beliefs! Our grandmothers were exhorted to reflect on the vanity of the moth and the butterfly.

Now it is known that the moth and the butterfly are among the chief agents by which the most beautiful and fragrant flowers are fertilized, and that honey and perfume and color and fruit largely depend upon the energy of the insects formerly despised. The other so called insects have no more energy than a simple vegetable existence. Their toil is nothing greater than dying and leaving their skeletons behind them.

But how beautiful are these skeletons, or a conglomerated accumulation of myriads! And how beautiful and interesting, too, the animal vegetables, or rather flowerlike animals. "Sea anemones" is the popular name given to the whole tribe, with their disklike mouths, their petaloid tentacles, their stomach suggesting seed vessels and their fixed bases corresponding to stout stems, to say nothing of their brilliant colors, rivaling the most gorgeous corolias ever blown.

According to Dr. Gustav Eisen, there are two kinds of corals of the sea anemone order—those which produce coral, that is, the hard, calcareous formation, and those which do not. The popular term "coral," as applied to the accumulated dead skeletons of the dead polyps, is not strictly correct; coral, properly speaking, refers also to the living animal.

The sea flower, although suggesting a plantlike structure, is still a true animal. It has a skin, also rudimentary nerves. It can seize with its tentacles; it can swallow and digest its food and throw out the refuse from its mouth; it can defend itself from its enemies by forcibly ejecting poison from its many stings. It has some sensation. Quite a number of species of polyps have rudimentary eyes, arranged around their circular edges like beads. The hardened base of the sea flower corresponds to a skeleton in a higher order of animal, even though in some anemones the hardness may only be relative.

Coral animals of the sea anemone order reproduce their kind in several ways. One is by ova, which develop perfect polyps within the parent flower. Another mode is by budding; still another by fission. In the latter method a new mouth may form beside the old one in the center of a fringed disk, which then divides into disks, each surrounded by its own tentacles and each leading to its own closed sac. In the budding process branches are thrown out, from which spring new polyps. Tear one polyp to pieces, and each piece may reproduce all the parts it needs to form a fresh polyp.

The familiar tree coral is the result of the budding process. The branches below are the dead skeletons, above which the living polyps have mounted. The singular convulutions in "brain coral" were caused by fission, one mouth giving rise to strings of others, which never completely separated from each other, and so left a continuous line of stony skeletons. It must not be supposed, however, that zoophytes of the style of sea anemones are the only coral producers. Some calcareous secretions are left by animals related to the medusæ, or jellyfish. Other corals come from the bryozoans, which look like polyps, but really belong to the subkingdom of mollusks. The bottom of the sea is largely covered with deposits from such animals. It is even believed that in early times they made up the greater part of limestone strata. Mention must also be made of the beautiful and brilliant corallines, or vegetable corals, calcareous seaweeds, which look like red, white and yellow branched coral, but which, properly speaking, are algae.

Corals of some kinds are found in all seas. Those stony formations popularly called corals are mostly produced within the tropics. Probably the variety best known is the red or pink coral, long esteemed for ornaments. This was found in the Mediterranean from a very early period. Now, however, it has become so rare as to be practically extinct.

The specimens of coral seen in museums and private collections are of course masses of dead skeletons. Hard as rock they are, as might be expected, when it is remembered that the famous reefs of Florida and the Pacific islands are built up of them—no credit to the animals, however, despite the old tale. Yet if the antiquated moral be lost, the study of the calcareous formation is none the less interesting.

There is the fungus coral, a dull gray in color and shaped somewhat as the umbrella of a mushroom, with ridges running from the long mouthlike center to the edge. The lace coral, of a pure white, with delicate wheels, indicates the radiate structure of each animal when alive. The frost coral, just as dainty as its popular name implies, shows a mossy grove of tiny upright spires. The organ pipe coral is a tree form, with smooth, round, nearly perpendicular branches.

The Powers That Be.

First Congressman—What do you think of Senator Saphead's bill?

Second Congressman—I opposed it at first, but lately I have found so much popular opposition to it that I am inclined to think it must be a good thing." —Good News.

One Among Many.

"Do you believe in fate?" he asked.

"I dunno," said the lawyer. "Why?"

"Well, I do. Æons before you and I were born somebody, somewhere, carved out our lives and fortunes."

"Pshaw!" exclaimed the lawyer. "Don't you believe it."

"That's right. You hear what I'm telling you. We're the creatures of destiny. At least I am. I don't know about you."

"What makes you think so?"

"I've been looking back over my life, and through its warp and woof I can see the same thread running from the beginning to the present time. I can see it plainly. I know it."

"How's that?"

"My mission in life is to always be the last man. There's always a long row of men before me every time. Sometimes it's longer and sometimes it's shorter, but I'm always the last of the lot."

"What do you mean?"

"Take dogs. When a dog is born somebody wants him—and gets him. Then somebody else wants him—and gets him. Then somebody else—and so on through the chain until it comes to me. Of course I want him, and get him. Now, you'd naturally suppose that somebody else would want him and get him, just as all the rest of us did. But no. I'm the last man. He's the same dog he was before, exactly as good and all that, and every time he changed hands his price got bigger. But I can't give him away. I'm the end of the chain. I'm the last man. Nobody wants him any more."

"Hard luck," said the lawyer sympathetically.

"It's the same way with everything. I buy real estate, for instance. Hundreds of men have wanted that identical piece of ground before me, and every one of them has got it. That's the trouble. Every one of them. I'm the last man again. I'm the only man left in all the world who wanted that real estate. I'm the end of the chain. I'm the last man. It's tough, but I have to stand it. The fates had a grudge against somebody when they were measuring up my string, and they took it out on me. I know it."—Chicago Post.

Magnitude of Truck Farming.

Truck farming is distinct from market gardening. It is carried on at a distance from market, water and rail transportation being necessary.

Upward of $100,000,000 is invested in this industry, the products reaching a value of $76,507,155 on farms after paying freights and commissions, and realized upon 534,440 acres of land. There are employed in this industry 216,765 men, 9,254 women and 14,874 children, aided by 75,866 horses and mules, and $8,971,206.70 worth of implements. The Norfolk district, embracing 45,375 acres, shipped products valued at $7,692,859; south Atlantic district, 111,741 acres, products $13,183,516; Mississippi valley, 36,180 acres, products $4,979,783.

Nearly 75 per cent. of the truck produced in the United States comes from a belt of country along the Atlantic coast lying east of a line drawn from Augusta, Me., to Macon, Ga.; from southern Georgia, Alabama and Florida; along the north and south lines of railroad in the Mississippi valley from the Gulf to Chicago, St. Louis and Kansas City, and from the celery districts of Michigan and Ohio.

More or less of the truck, however, is produced in all the states. The following figures show the total acreage of the leading vegetables grown upon truck farms of the United States: Asparagus, 37,979; beans (string or snap), 12,607; cabbage, 77,094; kale, 2,962; spinach, 20,195; Irish potatoes, 28,046; beets, 2,420; celery, 15,381; cucumbers, 4,721; watermelons, 114,381; other melons, 28,477; peas, 56,162; sweet potatoes, 28,621; tomatoes, 22,802; miscellaneous vegetables, 82,601.—Washington Cor. Atlanta Constitution.

Tiles for Decoration.

There is nothing more satisfactory than tiles, either from an æsthetic or utilitarian view. Every one is familiar nowadays with tiles as facing to fireplaces and as hearths. The greatest objection to tiling is its cost. It is not at all a difficult matter to set tiles. One of the first essentials is that they be perfectly matched in size. There is often considerable difference in the dimensions and thickness of those of the same size and make. A facing of tiles the depth of an ordinary wainscot is very pretty and easily kept clean. When purchased by the quantity the average price of a plain white tile six inches square is only ten cents each.

A decorated or shaded tile may be purchased from twenty-five cents upward. A decorated tile alternating with a plain tile gives a very pretty effect. A medley of colors is not effective. Blue and white tiling is always pretty for a room facing. A piece of this work above the kitchen sink seems to brighten up a very dark and unattractive room. Nowhere is tiling prettier or more useful than in the bathroom, where it may form the facing of the walls and even the flooring. American manufacturers are making very attractive tiles in relief and in plain shaded effects.—New York Tribune.

A Bishop Wheeling a Barrow.

A story is told of Canon Creighton during his residence in Worcester. One day, passing down a street in one of the poorer quarters of the town, he saw an old woman endeavoring to wheel a heavy barrow filled with coal up an alley. The wheel of the barrow would not, in spite of all her feeble efforts, be forced over the edge of the parapet between the opening and the street. Canon Creighton saw the situation, deposited his umbrella in a doorway and took the old creature out of the shafts of the barrow. Then he addressed himself to the task, and in a moment more the load of fuel was trundling briskly down the alley in front of the future bishop.—Exchange.

Why They Could Not Begin.

Amy (at the football grounds)—Why don't they begin to play?

Dolley—The surgeons haven't arrived yet.—Judge.

A GREAT DAY.

How Sunday was Regarded in Days of Slavery.

NEGROES, AS A RACE, ARE SOCIABLE.

The Plantation Folks Eagerly Looked Forward to the Day of Rest.—They all Went to Meeting.

In the south before the war Sunday was looked forward to with anticipations of unaffected happiness by the negroes on the plantations. With it came not alone the restful idleness of the day, but the additional pleasure afforded by opportunities to attend divine worship, writes Edward Oldham.

The negro, as a race, is a social being. The absence of extraordinary brain power denies him the privilege of thoughtful meditation or the solace of reflection. His intuitive impulse is to loosen the cords that bind him to himself and to seek congenial companionship.

This innate characteristic of sociability was intensified in the plantation darky, whose master's family was usually the center around which a highly social microcosm revolved. Sunday was the day above all the rest when he could give full play to this tendency, and he was never happier than when in the midst of a group hearing himself and others talk. "Gwine ter chu'ch" therefore always meant for him more of a season of social than religious enjoyment, though occasionally there were venerable exceptions to this rule. The darkies from all the neighboring plantations were to be seen at "meetin," and all the grotesque happenings of the week and bits of highly colored gossip were to be exchanged amid hearty guffaws, in which the most innocent good nature abounded.

The ante-bellum negro was always picturesque in his attitudes, adjuncts and surroundings, and particularly so "ober Sundays." The manner of his locomotion to and from the "meetin house" made a striking picture, with a touch of irresistible drollery about it. More than likely he proceeds afoot, and if the day be pleasant he carefully removes his "Sunday shoes" and the thick cotton socks, draws off his coat, throws it over his left arm and dangles the shoes from his right hand. With his impedimenta thus adjusted he advances upon his way with a quick swaying, shuffling gait, a light heart, a plantation hymn at the top of his tongue, or a cheery, rollicking whistle upon his lips. If the roads be muddy, the distance unusually great, or the darky himself the object of the master's or overseer's special favor, he is indulged with the use of a horse, astride whose backbone he strings himself, his wife and a youngster or two. They jog along slowly, putting up with the ludicrous discomfort of the arrangement with every evidence of good humor.

If the attendant upon divine worship be far advanced in years, his master, with that respect for the aged so characteristic of the southern gentlemen of the old school, places at his and "de ole 'oman's" disposal a humble vehicle which has outlasted the greater part of its usefulness. To this he harnesses a plantation mule, whose solemn demeanor and highly deliberate movements are in keeping with the measured, easy going characteristic of the darky twain. They set out, the wabbling wheels describing an endless series of curves, convex and concave. The venerable occupants are seated in split bottom chairs and are attired in their "bes' bib en tucker," with their flaming apparel "settin two ways for Sunday"—to employ the vernacular—by which they mean to suggest the all pervading presence of starch, which plantation darkies were accustomed to use unstintedly. Thus, with an entire absence of self consciousness, the aged couple arrived at the church in due time.

If it be a shrine intended exclusively for dusky worshipers, the building will be a large rectangular structure composed of logs, the apertures between being chinked with mud and clay, and the roof consisting of rows of rough oak clapboards, held in place by long saplings lying lengthwise with the building, and these in turn being secured by prongs of hickory. The most conspicuous adjunct of this humble house of worship is the chimney, which leans away from the structure with a hurt, offended air. It looks as though it were about to topple down, and its heterogeneous materials constitute an impenetrable mystery, held by a framework of sticks and clay.

In the milder seasons of the year the negro worshipers assembled beneath a spacious arbor formed by a framework of saplings resting in the forks of small growing trees, or of others cut down and stuck into the ground. Upon this crude scaffolding were deposited quantities of pine boughs, which protected the congregation from the sun and the showers, and dispersed an aromatic odor that was by no means disagreeable.

An object of the most envious concern to the other darkies on the plantation was the family coachman, or carriage driver, or that of their number who was singled out to go with "young mistis" or any other member of the household to church. Aside from this being considered a recognition of superior merit and a mark of special confidence, it carried with it many privileges which were greatly enjoyed. It meant more comfortable transit to and from church, more presentable apparel, and best of all "good eatin's."

The sermon over, a general handshaking by the dispersing congregation was in order, and sometimes, when a sermon was to follow in the afternoon and the day was a pleasant one, the attendants divided themselves into a little group here and there. The baskets were opened, and the lunches, prepared by the old time southern cooks, were heartily enjoyed. A general interchange of small talk and the news of the neighborhood made the time pass swiftly; then came the second sermon, after which "young mistis" is escorted back to the carriage by some gallant beau, who, seeing her and perhaps the "old folks" comfortably seated within, bows himself away in a Chesterfieldian manner. The sable aristocrat with the rigid demeanor slams the door to with a bang, and with becoming dignity ascends to his perch. Then with calm deliberation he draws up the lap robe and carefully tucks it around him. A moment later the reins are in his hands, and then with a crack of the whip the coach rolls away and is soon lost to sight in a cloud of dust.

The spoon is very ancient and many fine specimens are in existence that were used by the Egyptians in the Seventeenth century B. C.

A prisoner in a Bohemian reformatory has finished a perfect running straw watch which is said to be "no larger than a shirt button."

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, APRIL 7 1893

SUPERVISORS' PROCEEDINGS.

INDEPENDENCE, Inyo Co., California.
MONDAY, April, 3, 1893.

On the above named date at the hour of 7 o'clock p. m. the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, convened in regular session pursuant to law.

Present, Robert Love, chairman; Supervisors Frank Fitzgerald, A. C. Freeman, W. H. Ualemeyer, John Wilson.

Minutes of proceedings of last day of preceding regular meeting read and approved.

Claim of W. J. Harris in the sum of $375 for seventy-five days labor in experting County books was allowed in said sum and the Auditor directed to draw warrant therefor upon the General Fund.

Whereupon the Board adjourned until 9:30 o'clock a. m., April 4, 1893.

R. LOVE, Chairman.
Attest: D. J. HESSION, Clerk.

TUESDAY, April 4, 1893.

At the hour of 9:30 o'clock on the above named day the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, met pursuant to adjournment and there were present:

Supervisors Robert Love, chairman, Freeman, Fitzgerald, Uhlmeyer and Wilson.

Claims were examined and allowed as follows:

I. J. Woodin, Co Physician Hp fd	$93 75
A. W. Eibeshurz, books, blanks etc.	
Gen. Exp. Fund	411 88
William Smale, Constable fees	17 50
John Dunlap, Justice fees	5 00
Mrs. F. K. Andrews, interpreting	12 00
I. H. Mulholland, Justice fees	6 00
O. I. Mairs, boarding prisoners	74 26
I. H. Mulholland, printing	54 00
C. W. Craig, advertising	102 50
Mamie A. Coughlin, B4 Education	38 50
H. H. Howell, B4 Education	38 50
H. H. Howell, examining insane, Hospital fund	5 00
F. E. Densmore, B4 Education	25 00
R. P. Hession, conveying sick	12 00
P. W. Forbes, Dist. Atty, trav exp.	37 20
Independence Water Co., Water	13 00
J. S. Gorman, telegraph and post	18 52
W. A. Chalfant, printing	26 75
D. J. Hession, postage and exp	8 75
L. Wood, supplies	6 00
Nathan Ruine, supplies	9 00
J. H. Shannon, traveling exp	19 25
J. H. Shannon, B4 Education	38 50
Mrs. Lewis, Hospital	175 00

Board adjourned to meet at the hour of 1:30 p. m.

At 1:30 p. m. the Board reconvened, all the members present, Chairman Love presiding.

Claim of William Smale, in sum of $13, for repairing branch jail at Bishop, directed to be returned for items.

Upon recommendation the claim of A. Carlisle & Co. heretofore allowed in the sum of $182 72 for general election blanks and supplies was allowed in the full sum of $260 75 and the Auditor directed to draw his warrant upon the General Expense fund therefor.

Ordered—That the Auditor draw warrants upon the old Bishop School Bond Fund, special tax collected, in favor of the respective tax-payers entitled thereto for the several amounts paid.

The Board proceeded to examine the coyote scalps and affidavits on file and in accordance therewith certificates were ordered issued as follows:

NAMES.	NO. OF SCALPS.	AM'T.
Ira Brown	2	$10 00
Ambrose Smith	3	15 00
Ransom Elijah	3	15 00
Lew Kain	1	5 00
Frank Elijah	2	10 00
John Kempple	3	15 00
R. H. Williams	4	20 00
Andrew McMullin	1	5 00
W. H. Walker	2	10 00
J. A. Leidy	1	5 00

Said scalps were destroyed as required by law.

Upon motion of Supervisor Wilson, seconded by Supervisor Fitzgerald, and carried by unanimous vote, it was ordered that an ordinance be prepared amending Ordinance No. 43 so as to place all liquor dealers and merchants dealing in liquor in any quantities in one class, and that all such shall pay a quarterly license of $40.

Whereupon the Board adjourned to meet at 9:30 o'clock, April 5, 1893.

R. LOVE, Chairman.
Attest: D. J. HESSION, Clerk.

WEDNESDAY, April 5, 1893.
9:30 o'clock a. m.

Upon date above named the Board of Supervisors of Inyo county, California, met pursuant to adjournment, there being present Supervisors Fitzgerald, Freeman, Uhlmeyer and Wilson, Chairman Love presiding.

Minutes of preceding day's proceedings was read and approved.

Ordinance No. 47, amending Ordinance No. 43, governing and relative to Liquor license, was read, adopted and passed by the following vote:

Ayes:—Supervisors A. C. Freeman, W. H. Uhlmeyer, John Wilson, Frank Fitzgereld, Robert Love.

Noes:—None.

Upon petition of P. A. Chalfant, County Assessor, Ordered: That said officer be allowed the sum of $250 for compensation of deputy for the present year.

Petition of citizens of Lone Pine asking that R. C. Spear be appointed Justice of the Peace for the 4th Judicial Township granted and the Clerk directed to issue certificate of appointment.

Petition of citizens of Lone Pine asking that R. S. Carrasco be appointed Constable for the 4th Judicial Township was granted and the Clerk directed to issue certificate accordingly.

Upon petition of electors of Independence School District it was

Ordered; That a certain order made and passed by the Board on the 7th day of January, 1892, creating a new school district from the territory lying east of Owens River and previously embraced in the Union and Independence School Districts, be decared of no effect, for the reason that no school was opened in said Eastside District within six months after making the order creating the same.

Petition of Geo. W. Huckaby and J. D. Lewis asking for change of boundary line between Bishop and Station School Districts was laid over till next regular meeting.

Petition for Inspector of Apiaries on file and laid over from last regular meeting was on motion rejected.

No. 25. Claim of Henry Ruine for interpreting allowed on the General Expense Fund in the amount of $3 40.

Whereupon the Board adjourned until 1:15 p. m., at which hour it reassembled, all the members being present.

Petitions of citizens and electors of the county on file asking for the appointment of A. O. Collins, J. J. Stewart and W. H. Walker to the position of Sheep License Collector, to serve for the year beginning April 5, 1893, and ending April 5, 1894, were read. All of whom being considered in nomination the Board proceeded to vote with the following result:

1st. For A. O. Collins, Supervisors Freeman and Uhlmeyer; for W. H. Walker Supervisors Wilson and Fitzgerald; for J. J. Stewart, Supervisor Love.

2d. For Collins, Supervisors Freeman and Love; for Walker, Supervisors Fitzgerald Wilson; for Stewart, Supervisor Uhlmeyer.

3d. For Collins, Supervisors Freeman and Love; for Walker, Supervisors Fitzgergerald, Uhlmeyer and Wilson.

Whereupon W. H. Walker was declared duly appointed and the clerk instructed to issue certificate.

Claim of Dr. I. J. Woodin in sum of $57 00 for attendance upon Wm. Mitchell rejected.

Board proceeded to examine coyote scalps and affidavits on file and certificates therefor ordered issued in accordance with the following:

NAMES.	NO. SCALPS.	AM'T.
Indian Bob	14	$70 00
R. P. Hession	2	10 00
James Lane	2	10 00
John T. Rige	12	60 00
Totals	30	$150 00

No. 26. Claim of W. A. Chalfant for printing School Manual allowed in sum of $82 00.

Upon motion of Supervisor Uhlmeyer, seconded by Supervisor Freeman, it was unanimously resolved that R. Way, contractor for the construction of a fire-proof vault, be allowed the sum of $40 for putting in an extra door and that the original plan be changed so as to omit the door between the Treasurer's and Recorder's office.

Moved by Supervisor Fitzgerald, seconded by Supervisor Wilson that A. W. Eibeshutz be allowed the sum of $275 for furnishing a Hall fire proof door for use in the County vault. Carried unanimously.

On motion of Supervisor Fitzgerald, seconded by Supervisor Freeman, unanimously ordered that R. Way be allowed $100 for additional iron supports in said vault; two in the Recorder's and one in the Treasurer's Department thereof.

On motion of Supervisor Uhlmeyer, seconded by Supervisor Fitzgerald, Ordered: That the fire-proof vault be placed against the south wall of the Court House building and that the west wall of said vault be 7 feet 2 inches from the south-west corner of the Court House.

Board adjourned until April 6, 1893, at 9:15 a. m.

R. LOVE, Chairman.
Attest: D. J. HESSION, Clerk.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

We have made arrangements with Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., publishers of "A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases," which will enable all our subscribers to obtain a copy of that valuable work *free* by sending their address (enclosing a two-cent stamp for mailing same) to DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURGH FALLS, VT. This book is now recognized as standard authority upon all diseases of the horse, as its phenomenal sale attests, over four million copies having been sold in the past ten years, a sale never before reached by any publication in the same period of time. We feel confident that our patrons will appreciate the work, and be glad to avail themselves of this opportunity of obtaining a valuable book.

It is necessary that you mention this paper in sending for the "Treatise." This offer will remain open for only a short time.

WE WANT YOU

To act as our agent. We furnish an expensive outfit and all you need free. It costs nothing to try the business. We will treat you well, and help you to earn ten times ordinary wages. Both sexes of all ages can live at home and work in spare time, or all the time. Any one anywhere can earn a great deal of money. Many have made **Two Hundred Dollars a Month.** No class of people in the world are making so much money without capital as those at work for us. Business pleasant, strictly honorable, and pays better than any other offered to agents. You have a clear field, with no competition. We equip you with everything, and supply printed directions for beginners which, if obeyed faithfully, will bring more money than will any other business. Improve your prospects! Why not? You can do so easily and surely at work for us. Reasonable industry only necessary for absolute success. Pamphlet circular giving every particular is sent free to all. Delay not in sending for it.

GEORGE STINSON & CO.,
Box No. 488, Portland, Me.

MONEY Beginners earn from $75 to $200 per week, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the business. You can devote your entire time to the work, or only your spare moments. No one who is willing to work can fail to make money rapidly. We make this offer to prove that our business is what we represent it to be. Reader, if you want to know all about a business that will pay you handsomely for all the time you can give to it, write for our pamphlet containing full information, which we send free. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

COPPER RIVETED
OVERALLS
AND
LEVI STRAUSS & CO'S
SPRING
BOTTOM PANTS
EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED.

MAKING LACE PAPER.

MINNEAPOLIS HAS THE ONLY FACTORY OF THE KIND HERE.

How a New Industry In Which Germany Excels Came to Be Established In This Country—As Yet It Is In Its Infancy. Nice Work For Women.

Minneapolis can claim a monopoly in at least one industry. There is none like it in the country. Germany is the nearest competitor. The lace paper factory here is the only one in the country. How the industry came to be established here and the development of certain possibilities in regard to it make quite an original story.

A certain business man tolerably well known in Minneapolis once upon a time loaned some money and material to a Russian immigrant who was trying to start a greenhouse in St. Paul. The florist was very grateful for the help, but at the end of six months had not repaid any of the loan. The business man hunted him up and inquired wherefore this negligence. The florist explained his difficulties at some length, and sorrowfully averred that in addition to other burdens he had to support his brother.

"Why doesn't your brother go to work?"

"Pardon, sir. He is honest and industrious, but can find no work at his trade."

"What trade can that be?"

"He is a lace paper maker and there are are no factories of that sort here, and he has not much chance at other trades where he has no skill."

An interview with the paper maker revealed some interesting facts, and after some investigation several Minneapolis capitalists concluded to start a factory to evolve the dainty confections that modern ingenuity says may be made from paper. The industry is still so new that its present condition may be regarded as only an earnest of the future.

The fad for fancy lamp shades makes a special department which was not at first contemplated. Crape paper develops in all the soft, dainty sheen of silk. Women are specially good at this branch of the industry, as it requires patience and that peculiar "knack" which no man ever had, and the woman who possesses it is luckier than if she had beauty, though she never thinks so herself.

Now, this business of making lamp shades and flower pots and paper flowers and dolls is light, clean work and pays well if a woman has the bent for that kind of work.

The prettiest lamp shades I ever saw were being made at the factory. The tobacco leaf forms the latest model. Two contrasting shades of crape paper form the leaf. It is cut in the proper shape, and a delicate wire forms the mid rib of the leaf and makes the shade substantial enough to stand wear. Four long leaves and four shorter ones droop from a common center and make the daintiest shade imaginable. I saw a tiny one of this same pattern for an incandescent light. The red leaves were lined with pale yellow, and how the electric light did glow through the blended colors! A skillful workwoman can only construct four or five of these shades a day. Their price consequently doesn't exactly bring them within the reach of all, but they promise to largely take the place of silk and illusion. The operative earns from $6 to $10 a week in the shade department.

Lace paper for lining the edges of boxes really forms the important part of this industry. Look at a bit of this dainty paper and see how faithfully it reproduces every thread of the lace from which it is copied. When people are told that these delicate patterns are stamped from engraved metal plates, they are apt to look incredulous. Still that is the process.

For many years Germany has controlled this industry. The consul at Berlin in his last annual report states that 7,000,000 pounds of lace paper are exported annually to the United States.

One fine day good fortune befell the industry. A man came in and asked for employment. He was a designer and engraver of plates from Germany. He declined to give any information as to how he knew the factory was in Minneapolis or why he came. He simply said they could try his work, and if they were satisfied he would stay. He has remained ever since. I saw him several times and didn't wonder that there was some hesitancy about engaging him. He weighs about 325 pounds. The face is intelligent and refined, but the bushy beard and long hair, combined with the muscular frame, give the man the appearance of one used to vigorous manual labor. Appearances are deceptive in this case, for he is an artist as well as an engraver, and knows every detail of the business.

He first sketches the design on paper, then takes a block of lead composition, similar to that used for newspaper cuts, and draws the exact pattern with a sharp steel point. Then, with finely graded chisels, he hammers out every little detail so exact that the tiniest thread of the finest lace pattern is visible.

To see the workman hammering out an intricate pattern one would think it an endless task. It is not, however, nearly so tedious as it looks. This engraver will make a plate 20 inches long by 2 inches wide in four days. All the edges of the pattern have to be made in sharp relief instead of being cut into the plate, as in ordinary engraving. This has to be done so that the sharp edges will perforate the paper when the cylinder passes over the plate.

Lace paper has its styles just the same as the real article. The young lady who gets her daily box of bonbons from the confectioner wants the lace edged holder to be in the latest mode. She can also select torchon, valenciennes, spanish, guipure, breton or any other style in the paper just as she can in the thread.

Among the pretty imported notions is that of a cornucopia with a deep lace edge and closed with dainty bows of satin ribbons. This is to hold matinee or theater allowance of candy and will probably be very popular.—Eva McDonald-Valesh in Minneapolis Tribune.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A. W. Eibeshutz
Independence, Cal.
—DEALER IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
Agent For
Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:
Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

FRED GURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.
Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and repaired. Satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and locked.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED GURCKHARDT

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.
Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1893, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:
Saturday ..... January 28th
" ..... February 25th
" ..... March 25th
" ..... April 22th
" ..... May 27th
" ..... June 24th
" ..... July 22d
" ..... August 26th
" ..... September 23d
" ..... October 21st
" ..... November 18th
" ..... December 18th
THOS. C. ROLAND, W. M.
B. RHINE, Sec.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNDERSIGNED, Administrator of the estate of JOHN MORTON, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of Mack & Laird in the town of Independence, Inyo county California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.
J. J. MORTON,
Administrator of the estate of John Morton, deceased.
Dated at Independence, Cal. Nov. 30 h, 1892.
Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Administrator.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.
OWENS RIVER AND BIG PINE CANAL COMPANY.
Location of principal place of business, Big Pine, Cal. Location of works, Big Pine, Cal.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT a meeting of the Board of Directors held on the 15th day of March, 1893, an assessment (No. 6) of Twenty (20) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at the office of the Company, in the town of Big Pine, Inyo county, Cala.
Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on SATURDAY, the 8th day of April, 1893, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction and unless payment is made before will be sold on SATURDAY, May 6th, 1893, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.
By order of the Board of Directors.
R. W. THOMAS, Secretary.
Office—Big Pine, Inyo county, Cala.

Freight! Freight!
BISHOP & MOJAVE
Through Freight Line.
George Meads,
PROPRIETOR.
Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:
J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.
Special rates given on car-load lots

NOTICE.
ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.
FRANK FITZGERALD.
Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

DENNIS J. HESSIAN,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

W. T. BUNNEY,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

F. E. DENSMORE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

J. W. P. LAIRD. P. H. MACK
MACK & LAIRD.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
INDEPENDENCE CAL.

WALTER A. LAMAR
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Johnson place, Independence, opposite Levy's Hotel.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
30-tf A. J. DAVIS, Independence.

NOTICE OF SALE.
Real Estate to be Sold at Private Sale.
Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order of the Superior Court of the County of Yolo, State of California, made on March 13th, 1893, in the Matter of the Estate of W. S. Enos, deceased, the undersigned, the administrator of said estate, will sell at private sale to the highest bidder for cash, and subject to the confirmation of said Superior Court, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said W. S. Enos at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that said estate has by appropriation of law or otherwise accrued other than or in addition to that of the said W. S. Enos at the time of his death, in and to all that certain lot, piece and parcel of land situated in Inyo County, California, and described as follows, to wit:
The North-east Quarter, East half of the North west Quarter, North-west Quarter of the South-east Quarter, and North-east Quarter of the South-west Quarter of Section Twelve, in Township Fourteen, South of Range Thirty-five East, Mount Diablo Meridian; also the South-west Quarter of the South-east Quarter, and the South east Quarter of the South-west Quarter of Section One, in Township Fourteen South of Range Thirty-five East, Mount Diablo Meridian; also five hundred inches of water, measured under a four inch pressure, of that certain water right, approprian or water location, situated in the county of Inyo, State of California, commonly known and designated as the Stevens Ditch Company Water right, also one-ninth interest in and to that certain water ditch commonly known and designated as the Stevens Ditch.
That said sale will be made on and after the 17th day of April, 1893, and that offers or bids for said land will be received at the Law office of R. Clark in Beamer's New Block, at Woodlank, Yolo County, California.
W. F. RUSSELL,
Administrator of said Estate.
Dated March 31st, 1893.

RESTORE YOUR EYESIGHT
Cataracts, scars or films can be absorbed and paralyzed nerves restored, without the knife or risk. Diseased eyes or lids can be cured by our home treatment. "We prove it." Hundreds convinced. Our illustrated pamphlet, "Home Treatment for Eyes," free. Inform all it. Everybody writes it. "The Eye," Glens Falls, N.Y.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.
$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.
It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer with out cost of repairs than any other machine. Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.
Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.
For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address
ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

GENUINE MEDICINES
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First Class and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

THOMAS & HILL,
DEALERS IN

Dried Fruit
FOR SALE CHEAP.
Winter Apples ..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes ..... 12 1-2 cts
Dried Peaches ..... 10 cts
Dried Apples ..... 10 cts
Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.
S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.
First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.
THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSFIELD, opposite the Southern Hotel.
Prompt and careful attention given and the easiest possible pain inflicted. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

TO ADVERTISERS
A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATE AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Selected List.
GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
10 Spruce Street, New York.

P. W. FORBES P. H. MACK
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death, in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South-east corner of the south-east quarter of North-east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hahhah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lot Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispiteada Lode."

That certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North west quarter and the North east quarter of Section No. twelve (12) and the South west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North, westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the North-west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of Said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

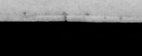
The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah deceased.
Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1893.

J. W. Murphy,
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
...Consisting of...
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC.
Surveyors and consumers should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
Dated March 9, 1884.


$8000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., all work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from 50c to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages, in any part of America, you can get home at home, giving all your time or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, QUICKLY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GEORGE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, APRIL 7 1893

OUR NEXT PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

OUR NEXT VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

OUR

Congressman ..... A. CAMINETTI.
Assemblyman ..... P. H. MACK.
Superior Judge ..... GEO. M. GILL.
Sheriff ..... JOHN S. GORMAN.
Clerk ..... DENNIS J. HESSIAN.
District Attorney ..... P. W. FORBES.
Assessor ..... P. A. CHALFANT.
Treasurer ..... W. T. BUNNEY.
Coroner ..... H. H. HOWELL.
Surveyor (endorsed) ..... JOSEPH SEELY.
Supt. Schools ..... J. H. SHANNON.
1st Supervisor Dist ..... ROBT. LOVE.
2d Supervisor Dist ..... A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist ..... W. H. UHLMEYER.
4th Supervisor Dist ..... JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist ..... FRANK FITZGERALD.

Religious Services.

Rev. H. J. Winsor will preach on Sunday at Lone Pine 11 a. m.; Georges Creek, 2:30 p. m.; Independence 7 p. m.

At Lone Pine the choir will render the Song service, "The Conquerer" at 11 a. m.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

MONDAY, Apr. 3rd, 1893.

Filed petition in insolvency of J. V. Skinner.

Wm. Avery was in town yesterday.

Jake Miller was in town yesterday.

Mrs. M. Lewis has been awarded the Hospital contract.

C. Mulholland started for Los Angeles on Wednesday.

Mrs. Wm. Walker spent several days in town this week.

Dr. Louise L. Woodin has been appointed county physician.

Chas. A. Levy and James McBride were down from Bishop during the week.

All liquor licenses have been raised to a uniform sum of $40 each per quarter.

Webb H. Walker has been appointed sheep license collector for the ensuing year.

The INYO INDEPENDENT contains the complete official county news from this date.

R. O'Neal, S. G. Sneden and J. D. Lewis came down from Bishop on Wednesday's train.

Miss Nellie Craig arrived home last Monday evening from an extended visit to the lower country.

T. F. A. Connelly came down from Bishop yesterday to attend a meeting of the Fair Directors.

The attention of stockman is directed to the notice given by the Tax Collector in regard to propagation license.

There are railroads and rumors of railroads, and still the millennium is not here though it is surely on the way.

Lone Pine is to have a full fledged Justice's Court with R. C. Spear Justice of the Peace and Reles Carrasco Constable.

Mrs. L. Wood is recovering from her recent illness. It was feared for a while that her sickness would terminate fatally.

By a resolution adopted by the Board of Supervisors the new fire-proof vault will be built close up against the Court House instead of ten feet away as at first projected.

P. Labarge offers a fine young half bred Norman stallion for sale. Anybody desiring such a horse will do well do well to communicate with him at Lone Pine.

S. P. Smith was down from Bishop early in the week with his trotting stallion, Antare. The horse has filled out greatly durhe winter as he now weighs 1256 pounds.

The mills of the gods grind slowly but they get there just the same. Murphy is getting even on last winter's wake. He has already got away with one man's eye-teeth.

The V. & T. officials say there is no truth in the report that the C. & C. is to be extended to Port Ballona, Cal., or that the V. & T. is to be made a narrow gauge and connected with the N & C. R. R.—*Bulletin*

W. J. Harris returned to his home at Dayton last Tuesday having completed the examination of the county books and prepared a report for presentation to the Grand Jury, which meets pursuant to adjournment April 25th.

A meeting of the Board of Directors of the 18th District Agricultural Association will be held at Independence to-morrow evening to make the necessary arrangements for holding the coming fair and fixing the date.

The citizens of of Big Pine will celebrate the completion of the Owens River and Big Pine Canal by a grand ball to which everybody is cordially invited, tickets free, April 14th. A committee of arrangements has been appointed to conduct the affair and they are now busy making the necessary preparations. Visitors will meet with a hearty welcome.

The Cudahy Packing Company of Los Angeles has bought the Nadeau vineyard property at Los Angeles and an extensive plant for the killing and packing business is being completed. This packing house will make a market for five hundred hogs per day. The business of the Company is sure to increase with time, and when a railroad from Los Angeles reaches Owens Valley a big trade in hogs will be carried over it. There are many thousands of acres of good corn land here, the crops from which can be converted into first class pork.

Meteorological Summary.

Following is the report of the Weather Bureau Station at Keeler for the month of March, 1893.

Mean barometer 29 967
Highest barometer 30 333
Lowest barometer 29 580
Mean temperature 48.0
Highest temperature, 29th ..... 77.
Lowest temperature, 13th ..... 28.
Greatest daily range temp'ture, 28, 27th.
Least daily range temperature, 9, 8th.
Prevailing direction of wind, S. W.
Total movement of wind, 5673 miles.
Extreme velocity of wind, direction and date, 51 miles S. W. on 11th.
Total precipitation, 0.84 inches.
Number of days on which .01 inch or more of precipitation fell, 6.
Number of clear days 10
Partly cloudy days 11
Cloudy days 10

H. E. WILKINSON, Obrerver,
Weather Bureau.

In the economy of nature all things have their uses. At Azusa, Los Angeles County, a contractor named French was putting in a long line of earthen ware water pipe. The recent heavy rains filled up this pipe solid full of sediment to a length of seventy feet. The pipe is thirty inches in diameter and to take it up would be quite a loss to the contractor. Yet he could not think of any other way of getting the solid mass of sediment out of it. An acquaintance of the contractor helped him out of the difficulty. This man caught two gophers without hurting them. They were taken to the blocked pipe and let loose in the end of it. The little miners went to work for dear life and in twenty-three minutes came out of the lower end of the pipe. A small stream of water turned into the gopher holes flowed the pipe, and in a little while the dirt was all washed out.

Last Sunday morning Mr. H. L. Ryan, a thoroughly competent civil engineer, accompanied by the necessary assistants and crew started a survey south from a stake set on the line of the Seely Ditch survey in the southwest corner of the Broder field. It is not known whether the object of the survey is for a railroad or canal, but it can be used for both as the grades and levels are being taken. And the possibility of carrying a ditch to Salt Wells Valley over the ridge south of Owens Lake will be ascertained. Anyhow it looks like business, and whether railroad or canal it will be a great benefit to the county.

For Sale Cheap.

The stallion, Milo, half Norman, half Hambletonian, dapple grey, 16½ hands high, weight 1600 pounds. Also 15 head of mares and colts. Will sell the above singly or all together or will exchange for cattle. Address

P. LABARGE,
Lone Pine, Cal.

DO YOU SUFFER?

Rheumatism, Fits [epilepsy] Scrofula, Liquor, Morphine or Tobacco Habit, quickly and permanently cured by the wonderful BI-CHLORIDE of GOLD treatment.

RHEUMATISM (The uric acid entirely expelled from the blood) cured in from five to thirty days.

FITS (Epilepsy) Permanently cured; no return of the disease from two to four weeks treatment.

SCROFULA And the worst cases of inherited blood taint quickly and permanently cured.

DRUNKENESS Cured in from 20 to 30 days. **Opium, Morphine** or **Tobacco** habit cured 10 to 20 days.

No restriction or publicity. Patients cured at their own homes. 40,000 sufferers cured in 8 years.

Full particulars without charge, address

DR. WOOD BI-CHLORIDE OF GOLD INSTITUTE,
215 Powell St., San Francisco Cal

ORDER OF ADJUDICATION OF INSOLVENCY.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of J. V. Skinner, an Insolvent Debtor.

J. V. Skinner, having filed in this Court his petition, schedule and inventory in Insolvency from which it appears that he is an Insolvent Debtor, the said J. V. Skinner is hereby declared to be insolvent. The Sheriff of the County of Inyo is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of the said J. V. Skinner, an Insolvent Debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account, and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an Assignee of his estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said Insolvent or to deliver any property, belonging to such Insolvent, to him or to any person, firm, corporation or association for his use; and the said Debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property, until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered.

It is further ordered, that all the creditors of said Debtor be and appear before the Hon. Geo. M. Gill, Judge of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, in open Court, at the Court Room of said Court, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, on the 9th day of May, 1893, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day, to prove their debts and choose one or more Assignees of the estate of said Debtor.

It is further ordered, that the order be published in the Inyo Independent, a newspaper of general circulation, published in the County of Inyo, as often as the said paper is published before the day set for the meeting of Creditors.

And it is further ordered, that in the meantime, all proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed.

GEO. M. GILL,
Judge of the Superior Court.

Dated April 3d, 1893.

Propagation License.

Notice to Breeders.

THE ATTENTION OF STOCKRAISERS and Breeders in Inyo County is called to the following provisions of Ordinance No. 44, Section 12:

"Every person who keeps a Stallion, Jack or Bull and permits the same to be used for the purpose of propagation, for hire, must annually obtain license therefor from the Tax-Collector."

Parties failing to procure such Propagation License are guilty of a misdemeanor. Licenses are now due.

J. S. GORMAN, Tax-Collector.

Independence, April 6, 1893.

ANNUAL MEETING

LONE PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of works, Inyo county, California.

The Regular Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Lone Pine Canal Company will be held at the office of the Company, at the town of Independence, Inyo county, California, on Saturday, the Twenty ninth day of April, 1893, at the hour of One o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors to serve for the ensuing year, and the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting.

DAVID HOLLAND,
Secretary.

Office—Independence, California.

MISCELLANEOUS.

This space reserved for S. P. Smith manager of the trotting stallion, Antare, and the thoroughbred stallion, Pickpocket. Full description and pedigrees, with terms, given next week.

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies'
Wear, etc., etc

AT

L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.

Bee Keeper.

Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

IRWIN'S SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,

Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb18tf

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

A True Old Saying!!

Goods Well Bought Are Half Sold.

Our buyers watch the markets carefully and purchas for cash, thus enabling us to quote telling prices that, compared with value, are small.

85 cents buys one of those gents white unlaundried shirts with a short bosom which does not rumple up or muss made of fine linen. Wamsutta muslin double back and patent continuous strip at neck and sleeve openings.

Windsor ties. As warm weather is at hand twill bring a demand for them which we are ready to supply having 100 dozen for you to choose from at 25 cents each. Come in plain colors, stripes checks and plaids.

GENTS OVERSHIRTS.

In this line we are showing the largest lines and strongest values of any retail line on the Coast. Bought direct from the manufacturers, thus saving you the middle-man's profit.

The line that bids fair to be most popular is the Stanley made with starched collars and cuffs, the bodies soft finished insuring comfort in summer. They come in calicoes, percales, cheviots and madras cloths, light and dark shades, stripes or figures. Prices $1 to $2 each.

Black satine overshirts, solid color or in fine hair line stripes from 50cts. to $1.25 each.

Domet flannel overshirts cut full size and well made. Price 25 cents each.

If you have not received one of our illustrated catalogues let us know. Copies sent free on application.

GENTS SHOES.

$3 buys the best calf shoe to be found anywhere for the money. Comfort and style combined. The bottoms are of the best white Oak tanned stock fastened with standard screws. Come in light, medium or heavy soles, suited to dress or every day wear. Sizes 5 to 11 and none genuine unless stamped "Hale's $3 Shoe on the bottom.

Hal's "School Boy's Pride."

These are one of our very best values in Boy's wear. Made on same shaped last as higher grades and thus ensuring a perfect fit. Come in light or heavy soles. Youths sizes 11 to 2. Price $2. Boys sizes 2½ to 5½. Price $2 50.

Ladies, Misses, and childrens shoes in all grades styles and prices

This spring sees many new novelties in wash dress fabrics. Some look like wool goods. Others, like silks, come in all sorts of effects and colorings. Printed Glorices, printed on pretty grounds, colors cream, tan light and medium blue, 29 in. wide, Price 12½ cts. per yd.

Black brocades. A fine quality of goods with small satin stripes and patterns of white pinhead dots and small figures. 32 in. wide, price 35 cts. per yd.

Cream Crepon Cloths. Something like crinkled seersucker. Very popular. Price 8½ cents per yd.

Samples of dress goods etc. sent free on application.

HALE BROS. & CO.

825, 827, 829, 831, 833, 835 K St., and 1026 Ninth street.

Sacramento, Calif.

REGULATE THE

STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS,

AND

PURIFY THE BLOOD.

A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR

Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Ripans Tabules contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Pleasant to take, safe, effectual. Give immediate relief. Sold by Druggists. A trial bottle sent by mail on receipt of 15 cents. Address

THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,
10 Spruce Street, - - New York City.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS, WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
O-m RENO, NEVADA.

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

STAR, LANE CO., OREGON, Feb. 8th, 1892.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,

Dear Sirs:—I have used your KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE for the last twelve years never being without it but a few weeks in that time and I have made several wonderful cures with it. I cured a **Curb** badly **swenied**; tried every thing without any benefit, so I tried your liniment, and in a few weeks he was well and his shoulder filled up all right, and the other, a four year old that had a **Thoroughpin** and **Blood Spavin** on the same joint, and to-day no one can tell which leg it was on. These statements can be proven, if necessary; the four year olds are now seven and can be seen any day at Cottage Grove, Or. S. Z. PAXTON.

—Price $1.00 per bottle.—

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE - CAL.

New House,
New Furniture,
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

DR. J. S. McQUEEN,

DENTIST.

Graduate Chicago College Dental Surgery.

All kinds of dental work done according to latest improved methods.

Examination free. Office in H. E. Wright's Drugstore.

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

F. W. BEDFORD ..... LESS

Horseshoeing ..... $2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see

F. W. BEDFORD.

INDEPENDENCE MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every art made to give satisfaction to patrons.
j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,

Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL,
Independence, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R.

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16, 1892.

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1		To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—		Arrive—
Mound House	11:30 p. m.		5.50 p. m.
Dayton	12:00 p. m.		5:10 p. m.
Wabuska	2:05 p. m.		2:50 p. m.
Hawthorne	5:50 p. m.		11:10 a. m.
Luning	7:05 p. m.		9:55 a. m.
Soda Springs	8:05 p. m.		9:15 a. m.
Belleville	9:15 p. m.		7:55 a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 10:00 p. m.	Lv.	7:20 a. m.
	No. 3.		No. 4.
	Leave—		Arrive—
Belleville	8:25 a. m.		5:25 p. m.
Benton	11:50 a. m.		1:35 a. m.
Bishop Creek	2:00 p. m.		11:00 a. m.
Alvord	2:45 p. m.		10:00 a. m.
Independence	4:20 p. m.		8:30 a. m.
Lone Pine	5:10 p. m.		7:40 a. m.
Keeler	Ar. 6:55 p. m.	Lv.	7:00 a. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (36 miles); Bodie (13 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Dowieville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates,

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.

MAT. McDONALD, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS

The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 td

Inyo Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler,

FINE COACH
FAST STOCK,

The route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m

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at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER,
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Royal Never Fails.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER is always perfect; no experimenting is necessary with it; the housekeeper never has cause to return it to the grocer and beg for the return of her money. For a third of a century its invaluable qualities have been familiar to American housewives, who have found its use always a guarantee of light, sweet, pure and wholesome food.

Some baking powders are so imperfectly made from cheap and inferior materials that their manufacturers are compelled to take them back in large quantities. During the last year thousands of cases of one brand sold or commissioned upon a "guarantee" have been returned caked, spoiled and useless.

Do not take chances with a baking powder with which there is a possibility of failure.

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He—Do you love me darling? She—Sometimes I think I do; and then again, when you have on that hideous baggy new overcoat, I doubt the strength of my affection.

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Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

Teacher—Now, Teddy, is Jerusalem a proper noun or a common noun? Teddy—Taituth neither. It's an ejiculation, mum.

Each year finds "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" in new localities, in various parts of the world. For relieving Coughs, Colds, and Throat Diseases, they have been *proved* reliable. *Sold only in boxes.*

Maritime opinion at Port Townsend is almost unanimous that the derelict sighted off Cape Flattery is the bark Cowlitz, lumber laden, from Port Gamble for San Francisco.

GET your garden ready and **GET**

The Timothy Hopkins Collection of Sweet Peas

Containing twenty-one distinct varieties—a large packet of each—for $1.50, or a packet of the same varieties, mixed, for 10 cents.

12 Carnations (distinct varieties) . $1.00
12 Chrysanthemums (distinct varieties) $1.00
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12 Roses (distinct varieties) . . $1.00

All strong, healthy, pot-grown plants, free by mail.

Flower Seeds **Vegetable Seeds** Twenty-five choice varieties, your own or our selection, for $1.00.

With either of above collections, our handsomely illustrated 100-page catalogue is sent free. This is admitted to be a work of art, and contains a reproduction, in natural colors, of the twenty-one varieties now universally recognized as **The Timothy Hopkins Collection of Sweet Peas.**

SHERWOOD HALL NURSERY CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

"August Flower"

"I am Post Master here and keep a Store. I have kept August Flower for sale for some time. I think it is a splendid medicine." E. A. Bond, P. M., Pavilion Centre, N. Y.

The stomach is the reservoir. If it fails, everything fails. The liver, the kidneys, the lungs, the heart, the head, the blood, the nerves all go wrong. If you feel wrong, look to the stomach first. Put that right at once by using August Flower. It assures a good appetite and a good digestion.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER — The Best Waterproof Coat in the WORLD!

The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. The new POMMEL SLICKER is a perfect riding coat, and covers the entire saddle. Beware of imitations. Don't buy a coat if the "Fish Brand" is not on it. Illustrated Catalogue free. A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

BLOOD POISON

A SPECIALTY. Primary, Secondary or Tertiary Syphilis permanently cured in 30 to 60 days. We eliminate all poison from the system, so that there can never be a return of the disease. You can be treated at home for the same price and under the same guarantees, but with those who prefer to come here we will contract to cure them or refund all money and pay entire expense of coming, railroad fare and hotel bills, if we fail to cure. If you have taken mercury, iodide potash, and still have aches and pains, Mucous Patches in Mouth, Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper-Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, it is this Syphilitic Blood Poison that we guarantee to cure. We collect the most obstinate cases and challenge the world for a case we cannot cure. This disease has always baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians. A legal guarantee to cure or refund money. Absolute proofs sent sealed on application. Address

COOK REMEDY CO.,
Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill.

DR. GUNN'S IMPROVED LIVER PILLS — A MILD PHYSIC

ONE PILL FOR A DOSE.

A movement of the bowels each day is necessary for health. These pills supply what the system lacks to make it regular. They cure Headache, brighten the Eyes and clear the Complexion better than cosmetics. They act mildly, neither gripe nor sicken as other pills do. To convince you of their merits we will mail samples free, or a full box for 25 cents. Sold everywhere. Bosanko Med. Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

TRY
THOMAS DAY & CO.,
222 SUTTER STREET, San Francisco, Cal.
MANUFACTURERS
Gas and Electric Fixtures and Supplies.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.
CATARRH
Sold by druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

A PICTURE IN FROST TIME.

A window, with wide panes embayed
And half moon seat of old gold cloth,
Looks forth to where the trees are swayed
By winds whose breath is chill and wroth.

And on the glass a filmy veil
Extends, as if to shield the bloom
That nods in greeting to the gale
From midst the warm and cheery room.

Roses and lilies, hothouse pinks
And pansies that no garden dew
E'er wet, and ferns whose fragile links
No woodland pool with shade did strew.

And showing multi-colored tints,
Full clusters of chrysanthemums
Flash back the roseate flame that glints
Where cosily the hearth log hums.

While near at hand sits one who reads
The pages of a book of art,
And naught outdoors or indoors heeds,
Lost in some spirit realm's fair mart.
—William Struthers in Detroit Free Press.

Plain Living.

To the ordinary homekeeping youth plain living is usually the every day diet to which he has always been accustomed, with little regard to its fitness or wholesomeness. With a royal contempt for divergent tastes, he is apt to give a domestic version of the old saying, "Orthodoxy is my doxy, so heterodoxy must be yours." What suits him should suit every one. The same spirit animated Dr. Johnson when he gave his famous definition of "oats" as "in England, food for horses, in Scotland for men." But the whirligig of time has so twisted affairs around that the food at which the great lexicographer sneered little more than a hundred years ago is now an article of daily diet in thousands of English homes. The plainest of plain living it is to us nowadays, but the high thinking of the Seventeenth and Eighteenth centuries was cultivated on a very different aliment. Yet who is prepared to say that greater intellects have ever been known in the English nation than were produced in the days of roistering, wine bibbing and high living, when such minds were developed as those of Shakespeare, Ben Jonson, Dryden, Addison, Swift, Pope and countless others whom time fails even to mention?—Christine Terhune Herrick.

$125,000 for a Book.

The Vatican library at Rome, celebrated for its thousands of valuable books, contains a copy of that most valuable of all books, the Hebrew Bible. Years ago, in the time of Pope Julius, about 1512 or 1514, a most remarkable offer was made for this Biblical treasure. A syndicate (I suppose the company was hardly known as a "syndicate" at that time) of rich Jews was formed for the purpose of getting the Bible out of the hands of the Catholic hierarchy. They made many offers, all of which were refused, capping the climax by offering its weight in gold. As the weight of the book is exactly 325 pounds, that offer was considered as being equivalent to $125,000 of United States currency.—Philadelphia News.

The Father of Pharaoh's Daughter.

Who was the father of pharaoh's daughter? What was his name? The word pharaoh was simply a title, and the phrase "pharaoh's daughter" gives no more information than "the king's daughter" or "the lord's daughter." Three pharaohs of the name of Thotmes, three of the name of Amenhotep and two of the name of Rameses have had their names advocated to be the father of the princess who rescued the infant Moses. There is a controversy going on about it—a controversy revived by the Rev. Professor Heckler at the congress of orientalists in London.

Killed the Cat.

Several years ago a farmer and his wife were sitting opposite each other at a kitchen table in a storm. A cat was lying beside them on the floor near the stove. The lightning struck the chimney over the kitchen, came down, and whirled the table about without injuring either the man or his wife. It struck the stove, passing off by one of its legs, which was melted, killed the cat, and finally went off into the well by way of a nail in the floor.—Exchange.

Some Dress Goods.

The dressmakers of the reign of Louis XV announced that, among other costly goods, they had for sale sad friend's color, doe's belly, scratched face, rat color, fading flower, dying monkey, gladsome widow, lost time, dead alive, sick Spaniard, mortal sin, common harm and chimney sweep.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

He Knew His Opportunity.

"I like you well enough, Mr. Sapling, but Ethel is too young to marry yet. I think it better that she should wait until she has arrived at years of discretion, so to speak."

"Yes, and then she will marry some one else."—Indianapolis Journal.

A gentleman who had gone to watch with a sick friend opened a door which led to the cellar, but from which the stairs had been removed. He fell and was killed. What a wicked neglect to have such a door unbarred in the front hall!

Antiochus Epiphanes died suddenly under circumstances which gave the Jews, whose temple he had profaned, occasion to regard his death as a judgment from heaven.

A Lotos of the Nile.

By CHRISTIAN REID.

She laid her hand—a pretty, white hand, gleaming with jewels—on his arm at the last words, and it was fortunate perhaps that she could not tell with what an effort he restrained himself from shaking it impatiently off. A quick feeling of repulsion came over him like an electric shock. Hitherto he had been somewhat flattered, somewhat amused and only occasionally a little bored by the favor which the beautiful and wealthy young widow had so openly accorded him, but now in a second he felt that thrill of disgust which always comes to a sensitive man when he sees a woman step beyond the pale of delicate womanhood. If he had been one shade less of a gentleman, he would have said something which Mrs. Lancaster could never have forgotten. As it was, he had sufficient command of himself to speak carelessly. "I was never quick at reading riddles," he said. "I am unable to imagine what sacrifice I should make by indulging the 'hopeless passion' for Miss Milbourne with which you are kind enough to credit me."

"With which I credit you?" she repeated eagerly. "Am I wrong then? If you can tell me that, Victor"——

But he interrupted her quickly: "You ought to know, Mrs. Lancaster, that this is a thing which a sensible man only tells to one woman, but, since you seem to take an interest in the subject, there is nothing which I need hesitate to acknowledge in the fact that, however hopeless my passion for Eleanor Milbourne may be, it is the very essence of my life, and can only end with my life."

But he interrupted her quickly.

"We all think that when we are young and foolish, and very much in love," said Mrs. Lancaster coolly—whatever stab his words gave the kindly darkness hid—"but I think you are more than usually mad. If she is not already engaged to Marston Brent, she will be as soon as he returns. I know that her family confidently expect the match, and in any case" (emphatically) "Eleanor Milbourne is the last woman in the world whom a penniless man need hope to win."

"I know that as well as you do," said Clare. "I have no hope of winning her and I am going to Egypt next month."

He uttered the last words as if he meant them to end the subject, but it is doubtful whether they would have done so if they had not at that moment found themselves close upon the house, having paid little attention to the path which they were following. As they emerged from the shrubbery they were both a little surprised to see a carriage standing in the full glow of the light from the open hall door.

"Who can have arrived?" said Mrs. Lancaster, not sorry, perhaps, for a diversion. "I did not know that Mrs. Brantley was expecting any one."

"Who has come, Ellis?" Victor said carelessly to a young man who emerged from the house as they approached.

"Marston Brent," was the answer. "It seems the Clytie made a very quick trip, and came into port yesterday, so of course her owner has come at once to report his safe arrival at headquarters."

Mrs. Lancaster, whose hand was still on Clare's arm, felt the quick start which he gave at this information, but she was a discreet woman, and she said nothing until they were standing on the veranda steps and he had bidden her good night, saying that he must ride back to Claremont.

"I understand why you will not remain," she said, "but do not make any rash resolution about Egypt—above all, do not commit yourself to anything." Then she bent forward and touched his hand lightly. "Tell me when you come again that you will join my party for the White Sulphur," she said softly. "It will be the wisest thing you can do."

The result of this disinterested advice was, that as soon as he reached home, after a lonely, starlit ride of six miles, Clare sat down, and wrote to Gen. —— accepting the position he had offered, and promising to report in Cairo as soon as possible.

After this it was several days before the future Egyptian soldier was seen again at The Willows. What went on in that gay abode during this interval he neither knew nor sought to know. He endeavored to banish all memory of the place and the people whom it contained from his mind. They were nothing to him, he told himself. It was impossible to say whether he shrank most from the pain of meeting Eleanor Milbourne with her accepted lover by her side, or from the thrill of disgust with which the mere thought of Mrs. Lancaster inspired him. He buried himself in listless idleness at Claremont for some time, then ordered his horse one day, rode to a neighboring town and made arrangements for the sale of his property with much the same feeling as if he had ordered the execution of his mother. It was when he returned weary and depressed from this excursion that he found a note from Mrs. Brantley awaiting him.

"DEAR MAJ CLARE" (it ran), "why have you forsaken us? We have looked for you wished for you and talked of you for days, but you seem to have determined that we shall learn the full meaning of the verb to disappoint. Will you not come over to dinner today? I think you have played hermit quite long enough. Truly yours, L. M. B."

To say that Clare declined this invitation would be equivalent to saying that a moth of its own accord kept at a safe distance from the glowing flame which epticed it. As he read the note his heart gave a leap. He began to wonder and ask himself why he had remained away so long. Was it not the sheerest folly and absurdity? What was Eleanor Milbourne to him that he should banish himself on her account from the only pleasant house within a radius of twenty miles? A man should have some self respect, he thought. He should not let every inquisitive fool see when and how and where a shaft has wounded him. Why should he not go? A heartache or two additional would not matter in Egypt. As for Mrs. Lancaster, he could certainly keep at a safe distance from her, even if she had not gone to the White Sulphur, as he hoped to heaven she had.

This devout hope was destined to disappointment. The first person whom he saw when he entered the well filled drawing room of The Willows was the pretty widow, in radiant looks and radiant spirits, not to mention a radiant toilet of the lightest possible and most becoming mourning. Despite his previous resolutions, Clare found himself gravitating to her side as soon as his respects had been paid to Mrs. Brantley—a fact which may serve as a small proof of the weakness of man's resolve, and his general inability to fight against fate, especially when it is embodied in a woman's bright eyes.

"What have you been doing with yourself?" she asked after the first salutations were over. "Have you been taking counsel with solitude on the Egyptian question? Or have you decided like a sensible man to go to the White Sulphur? Whatever has been the cause of your absence, you have at least been charitable in furnishing us with a topic of conversation. I scarcely know what we should have done without the 'Victor Clare disappearance,' as Mr. Ellis has called it, during the last week."

"I am sure you ought to be obliged to me, then," Clare said, flushing and laughing. "Assuredly I could not have furnished you with a topic of conversation for a whole week if I had been present."

"Opinion has been divided concerning the mystery of your fate," she went on. "One party has maintained that, rushing away in desperation, when you heard of Mr. Brent's arrival, you started the next day for Suez, the other, that you were hanging about the grounds, armed to the teeth, and only waiting an opportunity to dare your rival to deadly combat."

"How kind one's friends are, to be sure, especially when they are in the country, and have nothing in particular with which to amuse themselves!"

"But what have you been doing? I should like to know if you do not object to telling me."

"I have been very busy making my final arrangements for leaving the country," answered he, stretching a point, it must be owned.

"You are really going, then?" she asked after a minute's silence—a minute during which she was horribly conscious that her changing countenance might readily have betrayed to any looker on how deeply she felt this unexpected blow.

"I wrote to Gen. —— on the night I saw you last, accepting his offer," Clare answered. "Of course I am in duty bound, therefore, to report in Cairo as soon as possible."

"And you will sell Claremont?"

"I have no alternative."

She said nothing more, but he saw her hand—the same white jeweled hand that had gleamed on his arm in the starlight—go to her throat with a quick, convulsive movement. Instead of the thrill of repulsion which he had felt before, a sudden sense of pity and regret came over him now. He was not enough of a puppy to feel a certain keen enjoyment and gratified vanity in the realization of this woman's folly. He appreciated, on the contrary, how entirely she had been a spoiled child of fortune all her life—a queen regnant, to whom all things must submit themselves—and he felt how bitter must be this first sharp proof of her own impotence to secure the toy on which she had set her heart. It was these thoughts which made his voice almost gentle when he spoke again: "You must not think that I am ungrateful for your kind interest in my behalf. You can imagine, perhaps, how much I hate to part with Claremont, which has been the seat of my family for generations, but when a thing must be done there is no use in making a moan over it. I cannot sacrifice my life to a tradition of the past, and that would be what I should do if I clung to the old place, instead of cutting loose with one sharp stroke and swimming boldly out to sea."

"But you might stay if you would," said she, with that tremulous accent which the French call "tears in the voice."

"No, I could not stay," said Clare resolutely. "I have no money, nor any means of making any in America."

This ended the discussion. Even Mrs. Lancaster, fast and daring and willful as she was, could not say, "I have money—more than I know what to do with; take it." Her eyes said as much, but Clare did not look at her eyes. A minute longer passed in embarrassed silence. Then somebody came up, and Victor was able to walk away. As he crossed the room he saw Eleanor Milbourne for the first time since his arrival. He had not even inquired if she was still at The Willows, and her unexpected appearance, for he had begun to fear that she was gone, filled him with a rush of feelings of which the first and most prominent was delight. After all, did it matter whether or not she was engaged to Marston Brent? Simply to look at her was enough to fill a man's soul with pleasure, to steep him in that "dewlight of repose" which only a few rare things on this earth of ours are capable of inspiring. Did any sane person ever fly from the sight of Venus when she held her court all alone in the lovely summer heaven, because he could not possess her magic luster for his own? The comparison was not at all highflown to Clare, whatever it may seem to anybody else. He had always entertained as much hope of winning the star as of winning the woman; and as for an abstract question of beauty, he would have held that Venus herself could not have surpassed Eleanor Milbourne. She was an adorable goddess whom any man might be content to worship from a distance, he thought, and he was preparing to go and sun himself in the glance of her eyes, which seemed like bits of heaven in their blueness and their fairness, when Mrs. Brantley touched his arm and bade him take a newly arrived piece of white muslin in to dinner. Clare looked a little crestfallen, but against the decision of his hostess on this important subject what civilized man was ever known to revolt? He took the white muslin in to dinner, and had the satisfaction of finding himself separated by the length of the table from Miss Milbourne.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

There's one variety of man
His fellows should ne'er forgive:
That's he who says life's not worth living,
And still continues to live.

TWENTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

C. D. Fredricks, the well-known photographer, 770 Broadway, New York, says: "I have been using ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS for 20 years, and found them one of the best of family medicines. Briefly summing up my experience, I say that when placed on the small of the back ALLCOCK'S PLASTERS fill the body with nervous energy, and thus cure fatigue, brain exhaustion, debility and kidney difficulties. For women and children I have found them invaluable. They never irritate the skin or cause the slightest pain, but cure sore throat, coughs, colds, pains in side, back or chest, indigestion and bowel complaints."

"What makes you think that new Bowery waiter came from Boston?" "Because when I ordered liver and bacon he howled out, 'Chicago *pate de fois gras* and Ignatius Donnelly.'"

NATURE'S SUREST ALLY.

If nature did not struggle against disease, even in weakly constitutions, swift indeed would be the course of a malady to its fatal termination. While nature thus struggles let us, lest worse befall us, aid her efforts with judicious medicinal help. Experience must be our guide in battles with disease, and that 'lamp to our feet" indicates Hostetter's Stomach Bitters as a safe, tried and thorough ally of nature. If the blood be infected with bile, if the bowels and stomach are inactive, if the kidneys fail to expel impurities of which they are the natural outlet, a course of the Bitters is the surest reliance of the sufferer, one, moreover, that is sanctioned by professional indorsement and use for nearly half a century. No American or foreign remedy has earned greater distinction as a remedy for and preventive of chronic liver complaint, malaria, constipation, kidney and rheumatic trouble and debility.

Roosters are a good deal like men. A rooster never gives notice of finding a worm until after he has swallowed it.

The use of Ely's Cream Balm, a sure cure for Catarrh and Cold in Head, is attended with no pain, inconvenience or dread, which can be said of no other remedy.

I feel it my duty to say a few words in regard to Ely's Cream Balm, and I do so entirely without solicitation. I have used it half a year, and have found it to be most admirable. I have suffered from catarrh of the worst kind ever since I was a little boy and I never hoped for cure, but Cream Balm seems to do even that. Many of my acquaintances have used it with excellent results.—Oscar Ostrum, 45 Warren Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Apply Balm into each nostril. It is quickly absorbed. Gives relief at once. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail.
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Mr. Younghusband—Darling, you have been weeping. What is it, my sweetest love?" Mrs. Younghusband—Horseradish!

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We positively cure rupture, piles and all rectal diseases without pain or detention from business. No cure, no pay. Also all *Private* diseases. Address for pamphlet Drs. Porterfield & Losey, 838 Market street, San Francisco.

Often with the proverb's plan
Saddest havoc may be played.
"Man proposes," said the man—
"No he doesn't," cried the maid.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

Three Children Poisoned

By Impure Vaccination—Covered with Sores

How Their Lives Were Saved.

Mrs. James Thrower
San Jose, Cal.

"When we were living in Chico, Cal., my three children, respectively 5, 7 and 10 years of age, were all in good health until they were vaccinated in January, and after that not one of them was well for months. They were all **blood poisoned by impure matter** used in vaccination. In August I began giving them Hood's Sarsaparilla. They were covered with

Sores From Head to Foot.

After they had taken the medicine for about a month, the eruptions healed, their appetites became natural, they slept well and commenced to gain in flesh. **They have not had a sick day since.** No children are more **robust and healthy."** MRS. JAMES THROWER, San Jose, California.

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HOOD'S PILLS cure Constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

CURE THAT COUGH WITH SHILOH'S CURE

25cts., 50cts., and $1.00 per Bottle. One cent a dose.

THIS GREAT COUGH CURE promptly cures where all others fail, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough and Asthma. For Consumption it has no rival; has cured thousands, and will CURE YOU if taken in time. Sold by Druggists on a guarantee. For a Lame Back or Chest, use SHILOH'S BELLADONNA PLASTER 25c.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY.

Have you Catarrh? This remedy is guaranteed to cure you. Price, 50 cts. Injector free.

Perfect Baby Health

ought to mean glowing health throughout childhood, and robust health in the years to come. When we see in children tendencies to weakness, we know *they are missing the life of food taken.* This loss is overcome by

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, a fat-food that builds up appetite and produces flesh at a rate that appears magical.

Almost as palatable as milk.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

Every day a man hears a dozen things he ought to do that he can't do.

Our readers will serve themselves by noticing the remarkable offerings advertised in another column by the Sherwood Hall Nursery Co. of Menlo Park and San Francisco, who are leaders on the coast in furnishing everything for the farm and garden.

It is all well enough to say "don't worry" but the man that doesn't worry has a mind as blank and characterless as a frozen duck pond.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.
FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON, *Notary Public.*

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Thompson—Suppose a man should call you a liar, what would you do? Jones (hesitatingly)—What sized man?

Use Enameline Stove Polish; no dust, no smell.

ST. JACOBS OIL The Great Remedy for Pain. Cures all the Aches and Pains of Man & Beast.

HAVE YOU GOT PILES ITCHING PILES known by moisture like perspiration, cause intense itching when warm. This form and BLIND, BLEEDING or PROTRUDING PILES YIELD AT ONCE TO DR. BO-SAN-KO'S PILE REMEDY, which acts directly on parts affected, absorbs tumors, allays itching, effecting a permanent cure. Price 50c. Druggists or mail. Dr. Bosanko, Philadelphia, Pa.

JUST FULL of improvements—Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. To begin with, they're the smallest, and the easiest to take. They're tiny, sugar-coated anti-bilious granules, scarcely larger than mustard seeds. Every child is ready for them.

Then, after they're taken, instead of disturbing and shocking the system, they act in a mild, easy, and natural way. There's no chance for any reaction afterward. Their help *lasts*. Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, Sick or Bilious Headaches, and all derangements of the liver, stomach, and bowels are promptly relieved and permanently cured.

They're put up in glass vials, which keeps them always fresh and reliable, unlike the ordinary pills in wooden or pasteboard boxes.

And they're the *cheapest* pills you can buy, for they're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or your money is returned. You pay only for the *good* you get.

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The Specific A No. 1.
Cures, without fail, all cases of Gonorrhœa and Gleet, no matter of how long standing. Prevents stricture, it being an internal remedy. Cures when everything else has failed. Sold by all Druggists.
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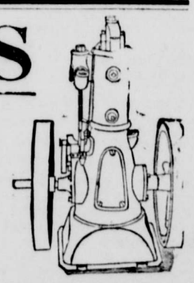

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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.
IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.
Independence, Cal.
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SO THEY SAY.

They tell me I forget so soon,
And yet, and yet, when you're away,
My mem'ry oft goes slipping back
To little things I've heard you say—
To just the turning of your head,
To some familiar look or way;
And yet—and yet—why should this be?
I do not love you—so they say.

They tell me that my heart is stone,
Yet I can scarcely understand—
Do stones, I wonder, sometimes thrill
At just the light touch of a hand?
Why, when your eyes met mine tonight
Within the dance, I turned away—
And yet—and yet—it cannot be!
I do not love you—so they say.
—Lucy Bostwick in New York Saturday Review.

THE LAST ACT.

Southern Mississippi is covered with a dense growth of the most magnificent specimens of yellow pine, comprising one great primeval forest from the banks of the Mississippi on the west to the banks of the Pascagoula on the east; from Louisiana and the gulf on the south to the Vicksburg and Meridian railroad on the north. Here the forest breaks away, the pines become stunted and scattering, and finally disappear, giving place to live oaks, magnolias and hickories.

The inhabitants of this vast pine forest are an humble set of people, as far as wealth and power are concerned; but beneath their homespun coats beat hearts made noble by the highest element of manhood—pride. Not a weak, foolish pride, such as is manifested by the society butterflies of today, but that higher and holier pride which leads a man to respect his own name, and, respecting that name, scorn to tarnish it by disgrace. To a South Mississippian an insult is a wound that can only be healed by a bath of blood. "Honor" is the first and dearest principle. "Coward" is the lowest name that can be applied to a man.

Near the junction of Bogue Homo and Tallahala creek, in the very heart of the forest, lived two families, distinct in their likes and dislikes, different in all respects, except that they were both poor and both exceptionally proud—the Shellys and the Yawns.

Early in the history of Mississippi, while yet the slumbering echoes of the forests and glades were undisturbed by the sound of the settler's ax and the whistle of the locomotive, John Shelly, a young man of unusual energy, impelled by a spirit of adventure and stories of the vast wealth of the unexplored west, had bidden adieu to the friends and scenes of his youth in North Carolina, and with his young wife had penetrated the untrodden wilderness and erected his humble cabin among the tall pines of southern Mississippi. Here the forest king rarely ventured with his chilling breath, and summer sat enthroned fully nine months of the year. Naught disturbed his peaceful abode, and in time his "clearing" had grown to be many acres in extent, while around him thrived vast droves of stock and a large and happy family.

In the meantime the woods round about had sprung miraculously into life. On every hand new clearings were made, and new families entered upon the scene. The family of John Shelly had ample and pleasant association.

Among the newcomers was Robert Yawn, a young Virginian, highly educated, impetuous and proud. His clearing was next to that of the pioneer, John Shelly.

For some years the families of Shelly and Yawn were firm and unflinching friends. Every turn of the hand was made with reference to each other's comfort. All was peace and good will.

But this tranquil life was brought to a sudden end, and a strife was begun which time only served to imbitter.

The family supplies of the settlers of that neighborhood were purchased at a small crossroads store, which, even to this day, ninety years afterward, remains undisturbed by the growth of the world, remote from the busy whirlpool of advancing civilization—a country store. Of course old Billy Evans, the first proprietor, has for many years slept, under the shades of those tall pines, the silent sleep, yet still an Evans occupies the exalted position of merchant.

It was at this store that farmers of the pine woods would gather every Saturday for a social day together, which, after the advent of the first barrel of whisky at Matakka (we will call the place), gradually grew into a day of carousal and gambling.

It was here that the strong bond of friendship that had existed between the Shellys and the Yawns was broken. A dispute arose over a play at cards, words followed words, which, aided by the baneful effects of bad liquor, soon brought on blows. As a result Robert Yawn's long hunting knife was buried in the breast of his friend John Shelly.

Blood had been spilled, and by blood only was the stain to be washed away. Thus began the fierce vendetta between the Yawns and the Shellys, which terminated only with the death of the last of that name.

For years succeeding the feud existed, sometimes raging at a fervent heat, when a member of either family would be found dead in the swamp, with a gaping wound in his breast, from which issued the blood of life, and almost dying out when for a period of years no encounter would take place.

* * * * * * * *

With the close of the year 1876 came the last act of the bloody tragedy.

It was Christmas day; the sky was overcast. A restless wind blew the fitful clouds hither and thither in their uncertain way. From all appearances one of those long winter rains for which Mississippi is famous was about to begin. Matakka, usually dull, seemed imbued with a new life. The young descendant of Billy Evans, the pioneer, drew many a shining dollar over his counter in payment for the soul consuming liquid which had been the indirect cause of the quarrel between the Yawns and Shellys. The young Mississippians partook of the fiery liquor and waxed warm and quarrelsome as the whisky flew to their brains.

Among the men who filled the crowded barroom stood John Shelly, the last of the race. Never was a grander picture of a man beheld by admiring eyes than he. Tall, powerful and magnificent, his eyes seeming to pierce the very breasts of his associates, he stood as a giant among pygmies. His ready tongue and quick wit provoked a continual strain of laughter. Finally the conversation turned to the feud between the families of Yawn and Shelly; and the only living Shelly was lauded as the victor of one of the most bitter, fierce and long standing vendettas on record in the history of Mississippi.

"Ah! Fate willed it that the name of Shelly should triumph over that of Yawn," exclaimed the young man, and he was well applauded.

A stranger, plainly dressed and wearing a slouch hat, which hid his face from the gaze of the crowd, had entered almost unobserved. Upon hearing this boast, he threw off his hat, exposing to view a face clearly outlined with the features of a Yawn. He approached John Shelly and stood before him.

"Behold a Yawn! That name will never die before that of Shelly."

In an instant all laughter was hushed. With breathless interest every one gazed at the new comer. In every way he was the physical equal of young Shelly, and his flashing eye bespoke of courage in keeping with physical might. Two giants had met upon the arena, and the struggle would be a fierce one.

William Yawn was the last of the name. While the rebellion was at its height he had joined the Confederate army, and at the battle of Perryville, Ky., was captured, and for two years confined in the northern prison at Chase. Released from captivity, he had drifted from place to place, until on this fatal Christmas eve he had landed at his boyhood home, a worn and weary traveler, only to find the sacred ties which bound him to earth broken, and his relatives at rest beneath the pines. The last was a victim to John Shelly, and he resolved that the murderer should die. Firmly imbued with this thirst for revenge, William Yawn had sought his enemy at Matakka—and found him.

For a moment they glared at each other. The fire of fury flashed from their eyes. The warmest blood of their hearts mantled to their cheeks and tinged their brows. The final act was begun.

"A Yawn! By heaven, you shall die!"

"So let it be, John Shelly, but remember I am your equal."

"Never!" hissed Shelly through his set teeth.

"Yes, your equal!" replied the other. "Further, I challenge you to come with me into the depths of the Malochitto swamp, and at midnight let us wipe away all enmity by blood! Blood alone can atone for the wrongs I have suffered at your hand!"

For a moment John Shelly was silent.

Why had Yawn chosen such an unfrequented, lone and weird locality for the fatal meeting? Did he mean treachery?

"Are you a coward?" asked Yawn impatiently.

"No, by heaven! A Shelly never knew fear—especially of a Yawn! No! I will meet you there—would meet and fight you anywhere—on the very brink of destruction!"

"So let it be. At midnight, remember."

With these words the last of the Yawns turned away. He was followed in a short time by his mortal foe, John Shelly.

There was a buzz of excitement among the crowd at the barroom; some advocated following the two and being present at their fatal meeting.

"No," said Evans, Sr., "it will be of no avail. Their's is hatred of the deepest dye. Blood will be spilled. Let there be none to witness. Tomorrow we will search the swamp for the body of the last of either the Yawns or the Shellys—no one knows which it may be."

And with that the suggestion died away.

Midnight makes Malochitto Swamp the realm of Erebian darkness. A dreary, steady rain had raised the waters until none but the most experienced woodsman could have found his way through the sloughs and bayous of the dismal place. But at the hour appointed John Shelly and William Yawn stood face to face—tiger before tiger—devil before devil.

"Well, you are here I see," said Yawn.

"I am here," replied the other.

"John Shelly, this feud between our families has been a desperate one. It will end tonight. Each is the last of his race. One must die. Are you prepared?"

"I am," was the firm reply.

"Then be on your guard."

Knives were drawn, their long, keen blades shining through the Stygian blackness of the swamp.

Clash! clash! the weapons came together. A well directed blow had been skillfully warded off.

Clash! clash! another blow had counted nothing.

The combatants closed upon each other. Their breaths came quick and short. Not a word was said. Each struck to kill; each met a skillful thrust with a skillful parry.

A rumbling sound was heard afar off. It was the sound of a distant thunder.

Then came a flash of lightning, bright and blinding. Taking advantage of its gleam, the combatants renewed their efforts to plunge their daggers into each other's heart. Again they failed.

For another moment they fought in utter darkness. Each now felt that he had met an equal, and that a false step, an unwise thrust, meant death.

The flashes of lightning became more and more frequent, and the rattle of thunder louder and more deafening.

An hour had passed since the fierce struggle was begun. At last a climax was reached. In making a fierce lunge at his opponent's body John Shelly slipped. In an instant the knife of his adversary was up to the hilt in his breast. His warm blood gushed out, dyeing the hummock upon which they fought with a crimson stain.

Gloating for an instant over his victim's fall, William Yawn turned to go. An extraordinarily bright flash of lightning and a deafening peal of thunder finished the act. Seemingly untouched, but as dead as the man beneath him, William Yawn fell back across the prostrate body of John Shelly, and lay pale in death. The avenger was avenged.

With the morning a party of searchers, composed of those who had witnessed the meeting of the night before, ventured into the swamp in search of Yawn and Shelly. They found them where they fell. Yawn's hands were red with his adversary's blood.

"God," they say, "avenged the death of John Shelly, and retribution visited his slayer."

The vendetta was at an end. The curtain had fallen upon one of the most terrible of southern tragedies.—Joseph A. Parker in Drake's Magazine.

Just in the Nick of Time.

The father of the family, disturbed by the noise, entered suddenly:

"Who is doing all this loud talking?" he inquired.

Master Tommy, who was standing on the center table, took off the pair of his grandmother's spectacles he had on, looked solemnly at the congregation of neighbors' children seated in front of him, glanced at the dumb watch he carried, and said:

"My hearers, I leave this subject with you. Services this evening at the usual hour. We will now take up our regular collection. A considerable sum is needed for incidentals, and friends will please respond liberally."

It cost Tommy's father $1 75 to get out of the room gracefully.—Chicago Tribune.

His Hobby.

An insurance agent in Rochester never uses a letter stamp of the current series. He bought up a great lot of stamps of 1859 and 1861, and he uses these on all his letters, and goes about feeling that he is making it hot somehow for the postal department.—Detroit Free Press.

A HOPELESS TASK.

A Woman Tells Why She Gave Up Work Among the Poor and Lowly.

HER EXPERIENCE OF "SLUMMING."

She Discovered That She Could do More Work in Her Own Circle of Refined and Wealthy Friends.

The experience of one young woman in New York, whose parents could afford to keep her in luxury, but who preferred to do missionary work among the poor of the east side, is told by herself as follows:

"Why am I no longer 'slumming' as you call it? Because I have discovered that I can do more good in the social circle where I was born. That may strike you as strange. I only arrived at it myself by actual experience, and it surprised me too. When I first became thoroughly imbued with the idea that I must accomplish some good work for the cause of humanity, I naturally thought that most could be done where the field seemed largest. Comparing the lot of the very poor and ignorant and depraved with the lot of those among whom I had been brought up, there seemed to be no question as to where I ought to go and labor.

"Having overcome the opposition of my friends and having been accepted as a worker by a society which introduced me to the people I wished to elevate, I was a good deal surprised to find most of them did not desire elevation in the way in which I thought best for them. They were willing to be made rich, to be cured of diseases, to have their homes improved by somebody else, to have their children educated by outsiders and to be amused and entertained as much as you liked; but as for endurance, patience, self denial, generosity, meekness, virtue, sobriety, charity, these were not so popular.

"I found, too, that these people rather resented my coming among them. They watched me so closely for any sign of patronizing them that often they had not time to think of the truth of what I said to them. Few of them thanked me for my efforts on their behalf, and I found it hard to remain even a tolerably welcome visitor to their homes without condoning dirtiness, laziness, shiftlessness, wastefulness, rudeness and coarseness. If I were not welcome I could do no good, and if I were always finding fault with the habits of a lifetime I certainly would not be welcome.

"Deeply disappointed, after six months of work, at having made no appreciable permanent improvement in the moral life of those among whom I labored, I asked one godly old woman (for there are as many saints among the poor as anywhere) why I did not meet with more success. 'You're out of your depth, child,' said she. 'What do you know of our lives, of our ways, of our troubles, of our minds, of our way of looking at things? You don't understand us and we don't understand you. We don't see things in the same way, because we don't look at them from the same point.

"'You tell these poor people to be clean without knowing how much money and time, which is the same thing, it costs to be clean. Cleanliness is one of the dearest things in New York. You scorn laziness, but if you had been half fed from the cradle up, and that with food containing little nourishment, you would not have one-tenth of the energy you now have. Laziness is some people's only luxury. We're shiftless, you say, and don't save our pennies.

"'If I denied myself everything but the bare necessities of a life even such as I live, I could not save more than five cents a day, fifteen dollars a year, $750 in half a century, which, if the bank did not burst and rob me of it all, would give me thirty dollars a year to live on when I am too old to work, too full of pains and infirmities to make life on thirty dollars a year a thing to be desired. There's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip in fifty years, my girl, and we think it better to employ our spare pennies while we are sure of them. Rude and coarse we are, compared with your standard, but not ruder or coarser than people of your wealth and rank in society were some centuries ago, I am told; so don't despair of us, my dear, but leave us to God and ourselves and time and go back to those who love you.

"'Honestly now, don't you think there is plenty of godlessness, selfishness, greed, lust, cruelty, vanity, envy, backbiting, covetousness, deceit, folly, drunkenness and other forms of vice among the people you know in your own station in life to make a creditable record if you succeeded in removing it?'

"'Yes, auntie,' I said, 'I acknowledge that. There is much to be done even in my own family.'

"'And don't you really think now, if your own life and motives are such as to command the respect of your father, mother, sisters, brothers, cousins and dear friends, that their love for you and yours for them would give you more influence over them than over Bill Sykes, the teamster, whom you hear now blaspheming in the room over our head and threatening to beat his wife for not having his supper ready?'

"'Yes, auntie, I think you're right,' I said as the truth of her words came home to me. So here I am among my own people again, and I believe now that the rich can be elevated just as well as the poor, and that the Creator would just as soon see an educated person reform and lead a useful, virtuous life as an ignorant one, and I can more easily influence the educated one to do so."—New York Tribune.

The Ideal Husband.

This is a woman's description of an ideal husband:

A temperate, moral, intellectual, truthful, energetic, affectionate, thoughtful, forgiving, Christian man, who chooses a wife for her mind and heart rather than face, and waits until sure he has found the right one; who neither scolds nor laughs at his wife and never contradicts her in public; who loves home and children and has certain means for making an honest, comfortable living; who is economical, but not stingy, and unless wealthy keeps his life insured; who understands that women have nerves, need money, enjoy pretty things and are happier for being petted.

Uncle Simon Remarks.

Having heard of the attempt of a citizen of the town to commit suicide by cutting his throat, Uncle Simon sagely remarked:

"Well, if he'd a severated the bugle vein there wouldn't a bin any alternity under the panickes o' heaven!"—Lewiston Journal.

The picked women typewriters employed at the British war office receive fourteen shillings a week for seven hours' work a day, while the charwomen get twelve shillings for five hours' work a day.

A Shrewd Lawyer.

Was this story ever appeared in print? If so, I have never seen it, and I tell it as it was told to me. A certain young Russian, of good family, fell in love with a village girl, whom he wished to marry. His father, objecting on the ground of social disparity, made arrangements by which the girl was betrothed to a young peasant of her own class. Now, it is the custom in some parts of Russia for the bridegroom and his friends to begin drinking early in the day of the marriage, so that when the time comes for the church ceremony the groom has often to be led to the altar and supported by a friend on either hand. This happened on the morning of the marriage of the girl. The bridegroom was led to the altar supported by two men, of whom one was the young gentleman himself.

Now mark his craft and subtlety. When the time came for joining hands he put out his own hand, the groom being too far gone to notice anything, and so was joined in matrimony to the girl. The certificate of the marriage had already been written in the register before the ceremony, a precaution obviously necessary. The wedding over the young noble took the girl from her people at the church door, drove her away and took her to Paris, where they lived together in love and amity for several years. Then the father died, and it became necessary to return to Russia, and if possible, for the sake of the children, to get the marriage duly acknowledged.

This business was intrusted to a lawyer, who visited the village and saw the register. He returned, stating that it was impossible, because the marriage was entered in the books as between the rustic and the girl. Being, however, assured that something must be done, he returned, got possession of the register, and clumsily erased the name of the rustic bridegroom. This done he—at this point you ask what he did, and everybody says, "Filled in the other name." No he did not; he wrote again over the erasure the name of the village swain. Consider this for one moment. You will acknowledge that he was a very clever lawyer, indeed.—Walter Besant in Manchester Times.

Talkers and Conversation.

Some may say that the talker, like the poet, is born, and not made. But, after all, the "warbling-his-native-woodnotes-wild" theory is a very doubtful one. Nature must do much, but art must add thereto. Ben Jonson, in his lines to the memory of Shakespeare, debates this question, and concludes that "a good poet's made as well as born." The same may be said of a good talker. He is in part born and in part made. There are some people without the proper mental qualifications. But even where such natural qualifications exists they do not suffice. A very little social experience makes us shudder at the idea of the untutored talker. We are sometimes tempted to believe that men of the Polonius stamp are sent to remind us that the curse is not yet removed.

But there is a greater nuisance than Polonius. There is the bore of another species—who is brutal and calls it sincerity, or impertinent and calls it anxiety for your soul. Let us have art, then, as well as nature. Distinction in conversation is a very rare thing, more rare even than oratorical power. One great reason for this is that, even among those who would desire it, many do not find the requisite social conditions; and of those who do, not one in a thousand possesses the requisite combination of physical, mental and moral qualities.

Some have powder and no ball, others ball and no powder. Some have great command of language and little of thought. With others the conditions are reversed. I have referred to our modern feverish life as being unfavorable to conversation. There are other social conditions to be considered. Just as a certain combination of gases, which we call the atmosphere, around us is necessary for human life, so a certain social atmosphere is requisite for good talk, and the greater or less amount of social oxygen makes all the difference between languid or commonplace exchange of words and brilliant conversation.—Gentlemen's Magazine.

Growth of Our Language.

The dictionary of the Anglo-Saxon tongue has grown wonderfully since Dr. Johnson's time. "Webster's International Dictionary" contains many thousands of words that are not to be found in the vocabulary of the great English lexicographer, and a considerable proportion of these words apply to new discoveries, arts and processes, to which it was absolutely necessary to give distinguishing names. The nomenclature of science has been immensely extended within the last fifty years, and although some of the new terms are rather far fetched and, except to classical scholars, obscure, many of them are so pat and significant that we can all understand their meaning.

Whenever plain and simple words of Saxon derivation will apply, we think they ought to have the preference, even in scientific technology, over those of Greek or Latin origin. Information for the people should be couched, whenever possible, in language which the great body of the people can easily comprehend. It certainly should not be necessary for a boy to be versed in the dead languages in order to understand his own.

It has been said that the languages which most readily welcome the terms that advancing knowledge needs are likely to endure the longest and spread the most extensively. If this theory is true our own tongue has the best chance of becoming universal, and it may be reasonably supposed that "the last man" will pronounce his valedictory in English!—New York Ledger.

The Bath.

The following instructions of the secretary to the Royal Humane society of England upon bathing will be found of value:

Avoid bathing within two hours after a meal.

Avoid bathing when exhausted by fatigue or from any other cause.

Avoid bathing when the body is cooling after perspiration.

Avoid bathing altogether in the open air if, after having been a short time in the water there is a sense of chilliness, with numbness of the hands and feet; but bathe when the body is warm, providing no time is lost in getting into the water.

Avoid chilling the body by sitting or standing undressed on the banks or in boats after having been in the water.

Avoid remaininning too long in the water, but leave the water immediately there is the slightest feeling of chilliness. The vigorous and strong may bathe early in the morning on an empty stomach. The young and those who are weak had better bathe two or three hours after a meal; the best time for such is from two to three hours after breakfast.

Those who are subject to attacks of giddiness or faintness, and those who suffer from palpitation or other sense of discomfort at the heart, should not bathe without first consulting their medical adviser.

IN A STAMPEDE.

What it Means to Have a Herd of Steers Run Away on the Prairies.

CATTLE DRIVING IN NO MAN'S LAND.

Chasing Frightened and Half Mad Creatures for Hours in the Dark.—A Thrilling Ride.

"Fellers, they air goin' to run tonight." Old Joe, the speaker, turned in his saddle and began to scan the horizon. As he caught sight of a cloud no larger than your hand that was just beginning to show itself away to the northwest, he repeated the prophecy, and added, 'An' I don't think we'll have any kick a-comin' about the dust termorrer, either."

The time was in the seventies, the locality, No Man's Land, and we were on the old Dodge trail, with 1,600 beeves, bound for Ogalalla. The herd had been put up some seeks before on the Brazos. At Red river crossing we had picked up a bunch that had been lost out of a previous drove belonging to the same company. These steers were placed in our herd against the advice of old Joe. "They air ole stampeders, and they'll spile the whole herd. Let them wait for one of them dogie outfits behind us."

At supper that evening but little was said, even the cook's yarns, told in his inimitable style, fell flat. Every few minutes our foreman would cast uneasy glances at the great black clouds that were slowly rising in the northwest. Instead of picketing the horses, as was the custom, the animals were saddled and tied to the wagon, or to bushes close by.

The first guard had hardly more than taken charge when the rest of the outfit prepared to roll in. The cook, after tying a lantern to the tongue, climbed in the wagon, tied the sheet down and thanked the Lord that he was a cook. The wrangler found a place under the coupling pole that suited his complexion, while the riders unstrapped their little "hot roll" on the ground and piled in without removing even boots and spurs.

For some reason I was restless and unable to sleep. All the slumber produing receipts were tried in vain. I lay on my back and watched the clouds obscure star after star, until the whole heavens were hid. I counted the number of rounds the guards were making, and then fell to watching the lightning and trying to judge how far it was off by seeing how many I could count before I heard the thunder that followed every flash.

After a while, growing weary of this, I turned toward the fire. By it sat one of the guards sipping strong coffee between whiffs at his cigarette. The rattle of the chains on his spurs and bit as his horse jogged along told the whereabouts of an other, while the wild Spanish song that floated from the far side of the bed ground indicated that "Little Jack," in thought at least, was with his black eyed sweetheart on the distant Rio Grande.

I closed my eyes for a few minutes, and when I looked again the guard had left the fire. Little Jack's song was finished, and the only song from the bed ground was the deep breathing of some animal that had just lain down. The thunder had ceased for a few minutes, and the hoot of an owl in the cottonwood made the darkness still darker and the night more dreary.

As I dozed off Old Joe's words kept ringing in my head. "There ain't no danger es long es any of 'em air up an' a grazin', but when they air all down, and it's that quiet you kin hear your own heart beat, then yau wanter git ready ter ride."

I was still semi-conscious when I heard a roar like a mighty tornado and sprang up as some one shouted

"They are gone, fellows! They are gone!"

In less than a minute every man was in the saddle and rushing after the fleeing herd. No need to ask which way, the trained night horses know their duty, and are straining every nerve. The lightning's play is grand, electricity is everywhere, flames dance along the mane, a ball of fire gleams on each ear tip. By the flashes the riders locate the lay of the land in front.

Soon we begin passing the drags. No need to look after them, they'll follow, and the real work is on ahead. Far away in front, above the roar of cattle and thunder, the guards can be heard singing and shouting to the maddened herd. As we dash on the sounds appear to be coming more and more from the left, the leaders are being pressed around, and soon by a flash we see them coming, right in front of the crazed animals, looking like a ghost in his long white slicker, his fiery little night horse lunging and fighting for his head, rode Little Jack, singing, calling and swearing by turns.

By a concerted action, in which good luck, stout lungs and heavy quirts all play important parts, the herd is thrown together and the milling begins. Around and around they go, each animal with its head over the rump of the one just in front—no beginning, no end, just a solid mass, staring, moaning, as only stampeded cattle can. Balls of fire leap from horn to horn. The cowboys are seated on their horses still as statues, all forming a picture that can't be duplicated. The order is passed along to "Give more room!" the riders fall back, the "mill" ceases, and soon is heard a series of coughs. "Jess clearin' their pipes for another dash," some one says.

Now the rain begins, first slow, then increasing, till finally it is coming in a driving sheet. With the first drops the cattle turn and begin drifting with the storm, all the riders getting in front and endeavoring to hold them back.

"If we kin only hold 'em till their hides get wet I b'lieve we've got 'em," Old Joe says.

But it wasn't to be. Something gives them a scare and away they go! No sooner are the leaders checked than others turn leaders, and the whole herd goes thundering after them. Another mill is formed and the same performance gone over again.

So the night wears away. The runs grow shorter, occasionally an animal begins to eat. The rain is over, though the clouds still hang heavy. The lightning has ceased, and the riders sit still and motionless, unable to see even the heads of the horses they ride. Water stands everywhere, and the cattle begin grazing in all directions. The foreman gives orders to ride away, as our presence would only serve to stir up and scatter the herd.

Some unsaddle, roll up in their wet blankets and sleep. Others light pipes and cigarettes and begin watching for signs of the coming morning. With the first gray streaks in the east horses are saddled and the crew gather around for orders.

After a hot breakfast, during which all tell their experiences of the night, and Old Joe swears for the hundredth time that this is his last trip on the trail, beds are dried, fresh horses are caught, the herd is tallied and found correct, and once more we head for Ogalalla.—

Sunrise on Mount St. Elias.

In the morning I was awakened by the croaking of a raven on the snow immediately over my head, and found that the soft blue light of my grotto was replaced at the entrance by a pink radiance, telling that the day had dawned bright and clear.

What a glorious sight awaited me! The heavens were without a cloud, and the sun shone with dazzling splendor on the white-robed mountains. The broad, unbroken snow plain seemed to burn with light reflected from millions of snow crystals. The great peaks were draped from base to summit in the purest white, as yet unscarred by avalanches. On the steep cliffs the snow hung in folds like drapery, tier above tier, while the angular peaks above stood out like crystals against the sky. St. Elias was one vast pyramid of alabaster. The winds were still. Not a sound broke the solitude. Not an object moved. Even the raven had gone, leaving me alone with the mountains.

As the sun rose higher and higher and made its warmth felt, the snows were loosened here and there on the steep slopes and broke away, gathering force as they fell, and rushed down in avalanches that made the mountains tremble and awakened the echoes with a roar like thunder. From a small beginning high up on the slopes the new snow would slip downward, silently at first, and cascade over precipices hundreds of feet high, looking like a fall of foaming water; then came the roar, increasing in volume as the flowing snow involved new fields in its path of destruction, until the great mass became irresistible, and plowed its way downward through clouds of snow spray which hung in the air long after the roar of the avalanche had ceased.

All day long, until the shadows of evening fell on the steep slopes, this mountain thunder continued. The echoes of one avalanche scarcely died away before they were awakened by another roar. To witness such a scene under the most favorable conditions was worth all the privation and anxiety it cost.—Israel C. Russell in Century.

Printers' Epitaphs.

One of the oldest epitaphs upon a printer is that inscribed upon a monument erected in St. Mary's church, Datchet, to Christopher Barker, at one time printer to Queen Elizabeth. It runs as follows:

Here Barker lies, once printer to the crown,
Whose works of art acquired a great renown;
Time saw his worth, and spread around his fame,
That future printers might imprint his name.
But when his strength could work the press no more,
And his last sheets were folded into store—
Pure faith, with hope (the greatest treasures given),
Opened their gates and bade him pass to heaven.

In a different strain is the next epitaph we shall quote. It purports to be written by the defunct himself, but whoever wrote it showed a pretty turn for making a merry quip of a serious topic. No better idea of death being a release from cares and troubles could be conveyed than in the following lines:

No more shall copy bad perplex my brain;
No more shall type's small face my eyeballs strain;
No more the proof's foul page create me troubles
By errors, transpositions, outs and doubles;
No more to overrun shall I begin;
No more be driving out or driving in.
The stubborn pressman's brow I now may scoff,
Revised, corrected, and finally worked off.

Here is a curt complaint:

Weary of distributing pye,
Pressed out of life, I now must die.
I've cut my stick, my fount is sped,
My case is empty, as in life my head;
In fact, my last impression is—I'm dead.
—Manchester Times.

Modern Conversation.

Talleyrand, looking back, declared that he who had not lived before the French revolution knew nothing of the charm of living. Now, however, in England at least, conversation, like letter writing and a hundred other social joys of a quiet and leisurely age, is fled, and in their place we have telegrams, slang and slovenliness. There seems to be a general agreement that in our time conversation is in a bad way. Without repose, without a certain strain of old world courtesy, without manners, in short, conversation is impossible. Many will agree with M. Renan, who finds this to be a pushing, selfish, democratic age, of which "first come first served" is the rule, and which has ceased to pay any heed to civility. Nor is this a question only of manners.

When the philosopher Schopenhauer used to dine in tail coat and white tie at the table d'hote in Frankfort he used daily to place a gold piece beside his plate. "That," he explained when asked, "is to go to the poor whenever I hear the officers discuss anything more serious than women, dogs and horses." The gold piece always reappeared, and I fear it would do so in places nearer than Frankfort. Forty years ago Sir Arthur Helps in "Friends in Council" pronounced the "main current of society dreary and dull." It has not improved since.—Gentleman's Magazine.

The Benediction of Beatrice.

He always said she was a nice girl, but so awfully simple and artless. He said he liked to call and tell her all manner of impossible stories, and notice the open eyed astonishment with which she believed him. She heard what he had said and it did not please her.

One night he found her more lovely than ever. She seemed intensely interested in all he had to say, and so urged him on to finer efforts. Suddenly she heard her mother coming. "Oh, Mr. Ferguson!" she exclaimed, "climb behind the sofa and hide, won't you? It will be such a good joke on mamma."

He did what she wished, and Mrs. Brimmer came in. "Why, Beatrice," she began, "I thought I heard you talking to somebody. Didn't Mr. Ferguson call?"

"Yes, mamma," answered the sweet girl innocently; "he is behind the sofa. He crawled back there when he heard you coming. You know he is awfully bashful."

With a calm, stately walk Mrs Brimmer crossed the room and looked at the culprit. He rose, and, without any attempt at apology, took his hat and left the house.

She never saw him again.—Harvard Lampoon.

Was a Girl in the Case?

A local photographer tells a story of a young man who came into his studio one day and asked nervously if he might have a little conversation with him. The visitor was painfully ugly, and after some awkward blushing and indefinite allusions he asked the artist if he supposed he had among his samples a picture of any young man who looked like him, but was better looking.—Bangor Commercial.

Reason for Doubt.

"He is a sterling fellow in spite of his cheek."

"Can't see it. Can't see it at all. How a man can be sterling and brass at the same time is incomprehensible."—Munsey's Weekly.

A GREAT WORK.

Water From the Great Falls of Niagara Used to Drive Machinery.

WONDERFUL FEAT OF ENGINEERING.

$2,500,000 Spent for 100,000 Horsepower.—But Little Diminution of the Flow Over the Falls.

No engineer ever looked at the spectacle of power displayed by Niagara falls without a feeling that it was a crime to allow the enormous energy there stored up to run to waste from eternity to eternity. The artist is content to steep his soul in the beauty of the scene, but the average utilitarian American is likely to do some figuring on horsepower and available units of work. The prophecies of years are about to materialize in a great power plant which will utilize 100,000 of the 15,000,000 of horsepower going to waste over the falls, and $2,500,000 has been expended, and the water wheels will be in place and the sluices will be opened.

From the early years of the ownership of the falls by the Porter family the advantages of the great water power were freely discussed, but nothing was done until about 1850, when Horace A. Dey caused the construction of a canal, which takes water from a point above the rapids and conducts it to a set of mills built on the banks below the falls and now known as Schoellkopf's mills. The Niagara river makes a bend at a right angle, and the falls are at the apex of that angle. This canal forms the hypothenuse of a right angled triangle, of which the longest side is the river above and the shortest side the river below the falls. The mills are near the falls and are not a picturesque feature of the scenery.

The turbines which drive the mills are sunk in pits only about fifty or sixty feet deep, and consequently their tail races discharge a hundred feet or more above the surface of the rapids below the falls, and half of the available power of the water brought down by the canal is thus wasted. Less than 6,000 horsepower is utilized.

The new works have reversed this plan of a long supply canal and a short tailrace. They have been constructed on a modification of a plan first proposed by Thomas Duershed, a division engineer of the New York state canals. The plan is to have the mills on the banks above the falls and at a distance from the scenic locality, and then to have a long tunnel to carry the waste water down to the rapids.

The mouth of the canal is more than a mile above the falls. As far as constructed the canal is about 1,500 feet long, 12 feet deep, and varies from a breadth of 200 feet at the mouth to 100 feet at its inner end. Along the sides of this canal and of its branches to be built are sunk pits to a depth of 160 feet, and at the bottom of these pits are placed the turbine water wheels. Each of these wheels has 140 feet effective head of water over it. The water is carried down to them in great pipes seven or eight feet in diameter, called penstocks. After the water had done its work on the wheels it is discharged into the big tunnel, which runs away underground to the river below the falls.

This tunnel has been the most difficult and costly part of the work so far. It was cut through solid limestone rock, but the rock was found to crumble so badly after exposure that the whole 7,000 feet of the tunnel had to be bricked up. It is in the form of a horseshoe, twenty-eight feet high and eighteen feet broad, inside dimensions. Starting at a depth of 160 feet it has a downward slope or pitch of four feet in a thousand at first, increasing to seven feet in a thousand. Its mouth where it discharges into the rapids is 214 feet below the brink of the cliffs which form the ravine. Its cross section is 365 square feet, and at the speed of twenty feet a second, with which the water will rush out of it, there will be a discharge of about 50,000 gallons every minute.

And yet this enormous amount of water will not show any appreciable drain whatever on the magnificent volume of Niagara. It will lower the level of the great flood only about one and a half inches. The extent and constancy of this water power can be understood when it is realized that the water service of the great lakes, with the land sloping into them and contributing to the Falls of Niagara, has a total drainage basin of over 240,000 square miles—equal to more than twice the area of Great Britain and Ireland, about 40,000 square miles more than the total area of France, and more than fifteen times the total area of Switzerland. The Horseshoe falls are 158 feet high and 2,000 feet wide. The other channel, in the state of New York, forms the American falls, which are 169 feet high at the eastern side, and 1,000 feet wide, both falls comprising 3,600 linear feet of water.

The extreme limits of variation in the depth of the river at different times above the falls are 3½ feet, but these limits are rarely reached. The ordinary variation is about one foot. Below the falls the extreme variation reaches fifteen feet. Generally a variation of one foot above the falls is followed by a change of level of five feet below the falls. These slight changes are of short duration, and are due mainly to long continued and violent wind or sudden great accumulations of ice.

The average discharge of water at the outlet of Lake Erie into the Niagara river is estimated by some authorities at 265,000 cubic feet a second. Moreover, as far as this or the next two generations are concerned, it doesn't matter whether there is any rainfall, for there are 6,000 cubic miles of water backed up in the little mill pond of the Niagara Falls Power company, which is sufficient to run the falls in their present style for 100 years without the help of another drop from the clouds.—New York Tribune.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, APRIL 14.....1893

SUPERVISORS' PROCEEDINGS.

INDEPENDENCE, Inyo Co., California.
THURSDAY, Apr. 6, 1893.

The Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, state of California met at the hour of 9:15 a. m. on above named day.

Present, Supervisors Fitzgerald, Freeman Uhlmeyer, Wilson and Chairman Love.

Minutes of preceding meeting read and approved.

Ordered: That official bond of sheep License Collector be and is hereby fixed in the sum of $4,000.

Upon motion the District Attorney was instructed to submit draft of an Ordinance affecting game law in accordance with petition presented by citizens of Bishop Creek.

No. 27. Claim of J. R. Eldred for conveying election booth and ballot box from Alvord to Saline and return allowed on General expense fund in sum of $3.

Petition of T. F. A. Connelly, A. O. Collins et al., asking for establishment of a new county road in Townships Nos. 7 and 8 South, Range 33 East, was laid over till next regular meeting.

Petition of Frank Shaw, J. H. Stoutenborough et al., asking for establishment of a new county road to run from Shaw's residence North through sections 32 and 29, Township 6 South, Range 33 East, was laid over till next regular meeting.

Ordered: That the Road Commissioner of Supervisor District No. 3 be authorized and instructed to establish the lines of road running west between A. K. Engley's and Thomas Williams' in the town of Big Pine Road District No. 4.

Application of W. H. Huff for rebate of the special school taxes paid Independence District for the years 1887 to 1891 inclusive, in the sum of $25 97, for reason that his property is situate in Milton School District was laid over till next regular meeting.

No. 27: Claim of Dr. S. A. Middleton in sum of $25 for post-mortem examination upon body of Henry Boland allowed in said sum on General Expense Fund.

Application of Alexander Clark on behalf of Windsor Lodge, No. 238, I. O. G. T., for $41.40 for value of chairs loaned to and used by the County after the fire of 1886, rejected.

The Board proceeded to open and examine proposals for care of indigent sick of Inyo County as follows:

Bid of Rilla A. Clark for the sum of $750 per year and 90 cents per day for all excess over the average of four patients.

Bid of Margaret Lewis for the sum of $936 per year and 80 cents per day for all patients over the average of four.

Upon consideration said proposal of Margaret Lewis was accepted upon filing of contract in accordance with proposals and terms named and a good and sufficient bond in double the amount of said $936.

Proposals for services of County Physician were opened and examined as follows:

Dr. W. H. George for the sum of $550 per annum, provided care of indigent sick be at Bishop.

Dr. I. J. Woodin for the sum of $500 per year.

Louise L. Woodin M. D. for the sum of $400.

Dr. J. D. Blair for the sum of $500 per annum.

Petitions on file of citizens of the County praying for the appointment of County Physician were read and and considered as follows:

Favor appointment of I. J. Woodin.
Favor appointment of J. D. Blair.
Favor of L. L. Woodin.

Upon poll the vote resulted as follows:

For I. J. Woodin, Supervisors Uhlmeyer. and Wilson.

For L. L. Woodin, Supervisors Freeman, Fitzgerald and Love.

Whereupon L. L. Woodin M. D. was declared appointed County Physician to serve for the year beginning May 10, 1893 and ending May 9, 1894, upon filing of a good and sufficient bond in double the sum of compensation for said services.

Proposals for boarding County Prisoners for the ensuing year ending May 9, 1894, were opened and read as follows:

Bid of Rilla A. Clark, board of prisoners at Bishop Branch Jail at rate of 70 cents per day per head was accepted.

Bid of H. Levy, board of prisoners at County Jail at rate of 35 cents per day, rejected.

Bid of O. I. Mairs for boarding prisoners at County Jail at the rate of 34¾ cents per day per head, accepted.

Ordered: That County Auditor be directed to draw each month an order on the Hospital Fund in sum of $10 in favor of Supervisor Freeman to be expended in the support and care of T. J. Richards, indigent sick.

Whereupon the Board adjourned until 1:30 o'clock p. m., at which hour re-assembled and called to order, all members present as before.

In the matter of publication of Delinquent Tax List of 1892-3, the proposal of I. H. Mulholland to publish same at the rate of 75 cents per square for the first insertion and 25 cents per square for each subsequent insertion was accepted.

Report of County Auditor for the quarter ending March 31, 1893, was examined, accepted and approved.

Quarterly and monthly reports of County Treasurer, for same term, accepted and approved.

Reports of Road Commissioners, Robert Love and W. H. Uhlmeyer for April term, 1893, was accepted and approved

Claims were examined, audited and allowed as follows:

No. 29. Robert Love, labor and material on Bridge Fund, $87.50.

No. 30. W. H. Uhlmeyer, labor and material, $23 30.

No. 31. Walter Harris, Road District No. 7, $10.

No. 32. Tim Madden, labor and material, Road District No. 7, $18 25.

No. 33. F. Fitzgerald, mileage, Road District No. 7, $2.

No. 34. R. Love, mileage, Road District No. 2, $4.

No. 34. R. Love, labor, Road Dist No 2, $72.

No. 35. W. H. Uhlmeyer, mileage, labor and material, Road District No. 4, $86.40.

No. 36. W. H. Uhlmeyer, labor and material, Road District No. 5, $112 08.

The Board established following water rates for Independence Water Company:

Each hotel under ten rooms per wk.,	$1 00
Each hotel over ten rooms and under thirty, per week,	2 50
Each livery stable, per week,	1 00
Each corral, per week,	50
Each wash-house, per week,	1 50
Each Brewery, per week,	2 00
Each family use domestic purposes	50
Irrigating purposes, each lot per wk.	25
Water per 1,000 gallons, owner to pay for meter, per week,	50
Court House and grounds, per week,	1 00
Each store, per week,	50
Each saloon, per week,	50
Each business house,	25

Adjourned until Friday, Apr. 7, 1893, at 9 o'clock a. m.

R. LOVE, Chairman.
Attest: D. J. HESSION, Clerk.

FRIDAY, April 7, 1893.
9 o'clock a. m.

At the hour of 9:30 o'clock of the above named day the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, met pursuant to adjournment.

Present, Robert Love, chairman; Supervisors Frank Fitzgerald, A. C. Freeman, W. H. Unlemeyer, John Wilson.

Minutes of proceedings of last day of preceding regular meeting read and approved.

Ordered that rates of toll in the Deep Spring Valley and Big Pine toll Road be fixed for the following year as follows:

Each wagon and pair of horses	$1 00
Each additional pair of horses	50
Each horse and rider	25
Each pack animal	12½
Loose stock, per head	10
Sheep, goats and swine, per head	5

Claims were allowed and warrants ordered drawn on funds as follows:

No. 37. S. P. McKnight, surveying road and making field notes and plats, Road District No. 3¼ Fund, $40.

No. 38. Charles Hedges, labor, Road District No. 5 Fund, $8.

No. 39. John Keegan, labor, Road District, No. 5 Fund, $10.

No. 40. W. W. Yandell, viewing road, Road District No. 3¼ Fund, $6.

No. 41. L. Case, viewing road, Road District, No. 3¼ Fund, $6

No. 42. John Wilson, road work, General Road Fund, $15 50

No. 43. John Wilson, material and work, Bridge Fund, $91 44.

No. 44. John Wilson, repairing road machine and freight, Road Fund, $24.77

No. 45. John Wilson, repairing bridge, Bridge Fund, $20 20.

No. 46. John Wilson, road work No. 5¼ Dist Fund, $39 40.

No. 47, John Wilson, road work, District No. 6 Fund, $67.65.

Petition of G. B. Bourland and C. B. Rawson et al. asking for appropriation for bridge across Rawson and Ford ditch, laid over until next regular meeting.

Resignation of C. W. Rathbun, member of Board of Education, received and accepted.

Members of Inyo County Board of Education were appointed as follows:

H. H. Howell and F. E. Densmore to serve for the term of one year, beginning July 1, 1893. Mrs. S. C. Mulholland and H. C. Hampton to serve for the term of two years from July 1, 1893,

Upon motion of Supervisor Fitzgerald, seconded by Supervisor Freeman, Ordered: That R. S. Miner Esq. be authorized and appointed special counsel for Inyo County, to appear in person before the California Supreme Court, in the case of Eldorado County vs. L. Moiss, in all and every stage of proceedings therein; that upon compliance with said conditions said R. S. Miner be allowed at the July term of this Board the sum of $350, and that the Clerk of the Board is directed to notified Mr. Miner hereof.

Board adjourned until 1 o'clock p. m. at which hour re-convened, all the members being present.

Ordered that the sum of $612 82 be transferred from the Special Building Fund to the General Expense Fund; that the sum of $1,500 be transferred from the Salary Fund to the General Expense Fund, and that the further sum of $750 be transferred from the Hospital Fund to the General Expense Fund.

Ordered: That warrants drawn in payment of construction of fire-proof vault be paid out of General Expense Fund.

Ordered: That the Clerk be authorized to procure an official seal for the office of County Auditor.

Ordinance No. 48, relative to and regulating time of hunting certain game in Inyo County was passed, enacted and ordained by the following vote:

Ayes: Supervisors Robert Love, A. C. Freeman, Frank Fitzgerald, John Wilson, W. H. Uhlmeyer.

Noes: None.

Claims allowed, per diem and mileage:

Supervisor Love	$44 70
Supervisor Freeman	42 00
Sbpervisor Fitzgerald	50 40
Supervisor Uhlmeyer	39 10
Supervisor Wilson	34 80

Whereupon the Board adjourned for the term.

(Official.)

Auditor's Report.

Quarterly report of the County Auditor of Inyo county, Cal., for the Quarter ending March 31st 1893

Mar. 31. Exhibit showing the amount of warrants drawn and registered and upon what funds since Dec 31, 1892, date of last report.

Inyo county, (sum total of warrants) drawn		$11 041 99
General Exp. Fund	3,863 09	
Salary Fund	3 447 79	
School Fund	4,492 84	
Hospital Fund	409 50	
Rebate Fund	36 95	
Bridge Fund	591 80	
General Road Fund	20 00	
Fish Springs Schl Dist Bd	124 60	
Lone Pine Schl Dist Bd	146 50	
Rd Dist No. 1 Fund	137 00	
" " " 2 "	121 50	
" " " 3 "	127 75	
" " " 3½ "	92 00	
" " " 4 "	81 11	
" " " 5 "	188 76	
" " " 5½ "	58 50	
" " " 6 "	82 90	
" " " 7 "	51 00	
	$14 041 99	$14 041 99

Mar. 31 Exhibit showing the amount of indebtedness of Inyo county, interest not included and how distributed among the various Funds.

Inyo County	$66,490 55	
Inyo Co. Bonds 1-90		65 500 00
Old General Fund		990 55
	$66,490 55	66,490 55

Mar. 31 Exhibit showing present financial condition

Inyo county (total indebtedness)	$66,490 55	
Less cash, in County Treasurer's hands subject to pay indebtedness		$31,351 20
Rem'ng Indebtedness		35 139 35
	$66 490 55	$66 490 55

Respectfully submitted to the Board of Supervisors of Inyo County.
D. J. HESSION, County Auditor.

Examined, accepted and approved this 6th day of April, 1893, by the Board of Supervisors.
R. LOVE, Chairman.

(Official.)

Ordinance No. 47.

THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF THE COUNTY OF INYO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA, DO ORDAIN AS FOLLOWS:

SECTION 1. Section 7 of Ordinance No. 43, which was duly passed, enacted and ordained by the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, at a regular meeting of said Board held on the 8th day of January, 1892, and which said Ordinance No. 43 is recorded in Ordinance Book "B" at pages 89 et seq., is hereby amended to read as fo lows:

Sec. 7. Every person who at a fixed place of business sells any malt or fermented liquors, wines or distilled liquors, whether on commission or otherwise (except vinticultural productions when sold by the producers thereof) must obtain from the Tax-Collector, and for each branch of said business, a license, and pay quarterly therefor the sum of Forty Dollars.

SECTION 2. This Ordinance shall take effect and be in force on and after Twenty-five (25) days from its passage.

SECTION 3. Section 9 of Ordinance No. 43, which was duly passed, enacted and ordained by the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, at a regular meeting of said Board held on the 8th day of January, 1892, and which said Ordinance No 43 is recorded in Ordinance Book "B" at pages 89 et seq. is hereby repealed.

SECTION 4. This Ordinance shall be published with the names of the members of said Board of Supervisors voting for and against the same in the "Inyo Independent," a newspaper published in said Inyo County, at least two (2) weeks, said publication to be made said time, and before the expiration of said Twenty-five (25) days.

R. LOVE.
Chairman of the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California.
ATTEST:
{SEAL} D. J. HESSION.
Clerk of said Board of Supervisors.

The above and foregoing Ordinance No. 47 was duly passed, enacted and ordained by the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, at a regular meeting of said Board held on the 5th day of April, 1893, by the following vote:

Ayes: Supervisors A. C. Freeman, W. H. Uhlmeyer, John Wilson, Frank Fitzgerald, R. Love.

Noes: None. R. LOVE.
Chairman of the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California.
ATTEST:
{SEAL} D. J. HESSION.
Clerk of said Board of Supervisors.

[Endorsed.] Ordinance No. 47. Filed and Recorded this 5th day of April, A. D. 1893, in Book B of Ordinances at page 100.
D. J. HESSION.
Clerk Board of Supervisors.

Propagation License.

Notice to Breeders.

THE ATTENTION OF STOCKRAISERS and breeders in Inyo County is called to the following provisions of Ordinance No. 44, Section 12:

"Every person who keeps a Stallion, Jack or Bull and permits the same to be used for the purpose of propagation, for hire, must annually obtain a license therefor from the Tax-Collector."

Parties failing to procure such Propagation License are guilty of a misdemeanor. Licenses are now due.

J. S. GORMAN, Tax-Collector.
Independence, April 6, 1893.

ANNUAL MEETING

LONE PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of works, Inyo county, California.

The Regular Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Lone Pine Canal Company will be held at the office of the Company, at the town of Independence, Inyo county, California, on Saturday, the Twenty ninth day of April, 1893, at the hour of One o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors to serve for the ensuing year, and the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting.

DAVID HOLLAND, Secretary.
Office—Independence, California.

COPPER RIVETED
OVERALLS
AND
LEVI STRAUSS & CO'S
SPRING BOTTOM PANTS
EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED.

(Official.)

Treasurer's Report.

To the Hon. Board of Supervisors, Inyo County State of California.

GENTLEMEN:—I herewith hand you my report of the receipts and disbursements of this office for the Quarter ending March 31, 1893. Respectfully submitted,
W. T. BUNNEY, County Treasurer.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 4th day of April, 1893. D. J. HESSION, Clerk.

RECEIPTS—

Jan. 1, 1893, Cash on hand		$42,057 34
3, J. S. Gorman, Tax-Collector	454 50	
3, P. A. Chalfant, Assessor	15 30	
3, Henry Gerckens, Rd Dist. 3½	8 50	
3, J. S. Gorman, fees	23 00	
3, W. H. Powers, Rd Dist No 2	37 40	
3, J. N. Yandell, Clerk and Rec	213 20	
3, Wm Rowan, Int State schl ld	42 00	
5, S. J. McMurry, Rd Dist No. 4	27 20	
7, M. S. McLeod, Rd Dist No. 3	5 90	
9, I. H. Mulholland, fines	80	
11, J. H. Shannon, Int S schl ld	33 60	
16, J. W. Anderson, Supt Pub In	4,412 54	
28, Solomon Ducas, Int S schl ld	45 02	
		47,376 30
Feb. 3, John Davies Int State schl ld	11 20	
6, J. S. Gorman, fees	41 82	
6, J. S. Gorman, Tax-Collector	517 92	
7, D J. Hession, Clerk	18 25	
7, D. J Hession, Recorder	111 25	
11, J. J. Stewart, Bridge Fund	200 00	
13, J H DeLaMatyr Int S schl ld	44 80	
18, Frank J. Cooper Int S schl ld	163 25	
20, A. A. Cashbaugh Int S schl ld	11 20	
20, D. M. Geiger Int State schl ld	22 40	
21, J. H. Shannon, Supt Schools	12 00	
		48 530 39
Mar. 6, J. S. Gorman	564 54	
2, W. L. Hunter, Int S schl ld	5 60	
6 J. S. Gorman, fees	43 61	
7, D. J. Hession, fees	100 15	
7, John Bamber, Int S schl ld	44 80	
7, Henry Rhine, Retnd war 48	124 00	
16, A. O. Collins, Sheep licenses	205 50	
17, Joseph Seely, int S schl ld	103 00	
22, Mrs C. Delaney Int S schl ld	8 00	
24, Mary E Hannah Int S schl ld	44 80	
31, W. A. Lamar, Int S schl ld	44 80	
		49,819 19

DISBURSEMENTS—

Jan. Warm Springs Bond Fund, payment of Bond and interest	$	321 00
General Expense, paymnt of war		3,802 28
Salary " "		1,397 83
Bishop School " "		415 98
Round Valley School " "		94 50
Independence School " "		121 40
Big Pine School " "		200 37
Union School " "		34 50
Lone Pine School " "		169 00
Station School " "		103 80
Irving School " "		142 80
Milton School " "		153 25
Warm Spring School " "		151 15
Fish Springs School " "		152 52
Independence Library " "		5 09
Round Vlly Library " "		3 50
Bishop Library " "		7 00
Eleven Dist. Library " "		16 50
Union Library " "		16 68
Hospital Fund " "		365 50
Rebate Fund " "		26 95
Bridge Fund " "		104 80
General Road Fund " "		20 00
Road Dist. No. 1 " "		137 00
" " " 2 " "		121 50
" " " 3 " "		127 75
" " " 3½ " "		92 00
" " " 4 " "		81 11
" " " 5 " "		188 76
" " " 5½ " "		58 50
" " " 6 " "		82 90
" " " 7 " "		51 00
		8 766 92
Feb. General Expense " "		34 43
Hospital " "		22 00
Salary " "		1,024 98
Bridge " "		200 00
Rebate " "		10 00
Station School " "		85 50
Bishop School " "		130 00
Union School " "		86 37
Round Valley School " "		255 70
Fish Springs School " "		140 00
Lone Pine School " "		198 50
Big Pine School " "		100 00
Unapportnd Co schl " "		11 00
Fish Springs Building " "		124 00
Independence B'd F'd " "		675 00
Round Vlley Library " "		40 41
Fish Springs Library " "		43 00
Irving Library " "		10 10
Bishop Library " "		4 90
Warm Spring schl dis " "		160 00
		12 112 81
Mar. General Expense " "		26 38
Hospital " "		22 00
Salary " "		1,024 98
Lone Pine Building fd " "		145 50
Bridge " "		257 00
Union School " "		85 00
Fish Springs School " "		140 00
Irving School " "		160 00
Bishop School " "		418 07
Round Valley School " "		89 00
Station School " "		171 00
Big Pine School " "		100 00
Lone Pine School " "		155 00
Bishop Library " "		3 00
Independence Library " "		9 25
Warm Spring Library " "		7 50
Independence School " "		87 00
Warm Springs School " "		3 50
Fish Springs Bond fd " "		255 00
County Bond, paymnt of Bonds 8, 9, 10, Int " "		3,175 00
		18,467 99
Apr. 1, 1893, Cash balance on hand		31,351 20
		49,819 19

Treasurer's Trial Balance, April 1, 1893.

To the State General Fund	$ 655 95	
Salary "	5,316 23	
General Expense "	1 660 77	
Hospital "	1,791 08	
Bond "	1,522 71	
County Road, "	190 01	
General Road "	918 17	
To the various Road District Funds:		
No 1	167 09	
No 2	245 19	
No 3	87 97	
No 3½	14 86	
No 4	119 59	
No 5	207 09	
No 5½	143 60	
No. 6	125 55	
No 7	78 30	
To the Bishop old bond	235 64	
Bridge Fund	1,010 01	
Swamp and overflowed Lnd	1,261 82	
Institute	58 00	
Teachers Library Fund	27 00	
Coroner's	81 90	
Rebate Fund	82 97	
Special Building	612 82	
Unapportioned Property Tax	953 43	
Warm Springs Bond Fund	181 39	
Independence " "		143 41
Union " "	4 90 31	
Bishop " "	1,530 12	
Big Pine " "	242 78	
Fish Springs " "	75 49	
Lone Pine " "	1,727 56	
Independence Bdg Fund	49 00	
Big Pine " "	21 00	
Fish Springs " "	124 00	
Lone Pine " "	6 290 40	
County School fund	69 55	
To the various School Dist. Funds:		
Round Valley	$ 93 80	
Irving	216 33	
Bishop Creek	44 23	
Station	136 15	
Warm Springs	206 19	
Big Pine	322 67	
Milton	355 58	
Independence	394 45	
Fish Spring	31 77	
Union	174 68	
Lone Pine	438 76	
To the various School Dist. Library Funds:		
Milton	$ 43 22	
Round Valley	67 03	
Irving	115 67	
Bishop	81 85	
Station	138 14	
Warm Springs	72 11	
Big Pine	257 30	
Independence	39 78	
Union	41 60	
Lone Pine	76 09	
Fish Springs	52 00	
Cash Balance		$31 351 20
	$31,494 61	$31 494 61

Examined, accepted and approved by the Board of Supervisors this 6th day of April, 1893.
R. LOVE, Chairman.

(Official.)

Ordinance No. 48.

THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF THE COUNTY OF INYO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA, DO ORDAIN AS FOLLOWS:

SECTION 1. It shall be lawful for any person to hunt, pursue, take, and kill grouse, or sage hen, within the County of Inyo, at any time between the first day of August and the first day of January, in each year.

SECTION 2. Every person who, in the County of Inyo, between the last day of December and the first day of August, in each year, hunts, pursues, takes, kills, or destroys any grouse, or sage hen, is guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall be punished by imprisonment in the County Jail, not exceeding sixty days, or by a fine of not more than Sixty Dollars, or by both such fine and imprisonment.

SECTION 3. This Ordinance shall take effect and be in force on and after Twenty-five days from its passage.

SECTION 4. This Ordinance shall be published with the names of the members of said Board of Supervisors voting for and against the same, in the Inyo Independent, a newspaper published in the said County of Inyo at least two weeks, said publication to be made said time and before the expiration of said twenty-five days.

R. LOVE.
Chairman of the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California.
ATTEST:
{SEAL} D. J. HESSION.
Clerk of said Board of Supervisors.

The above and foregoing Ordinance No. 48 was duly passed, enacted and ordained by the Board of Supervisors of Inyo County, State of California, at a regular meeting of said Board on April 7th, 1893, by the following vote:

Ayes: Frank Fitzgerald, W. H. Uhlmeyer, R. Love, John Wilson, A. C. Freeman.

Noes: None. R. LOVE.
Chairman of the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California.
ATTEST:
{SEAL} D. J. HESSION.
Clerk of said Board of Supervisors.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

DENNIS J. HESSIAN,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

W. T. BUNNEY,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

WALTER A. LAMAR
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Johnson place, Independence, opposite Levy's Hotel.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)

NOTICE OF SALE.

Real Estate to be Sold at Private Sale.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order of the Superior Court of the County of Yolo, State of California, made on March 13th, 1893, in the Matter of the Estate of W. S. Enos, deceased, the undersigned, the administrator of said estate, will sell at private sale to the highest bidder for cash, and subject to the confirmation of said Superior Court, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said W. S. Enos at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that said estate has by appropriation of law or otherwise accrued other than or in addition to that of the said W. S. Enos at the time of his death, in and to all that certain lot, piece and parcel of land situated in Inyo County, California, and described as follows, to wit:

The North-east Quarter, East half of the North-west Quarter, North-west Quarter of the South-east Quarter, and North-east Quarter of the South-west Quarter of Section Twelve, in Township Fourteen, South Range Thirty-five East, Mount Diablo Meridian; also the South-west Quarter of the South-east Quarter, and the South east Quarter of the South-west Quarter of Section One, in Township Fourteen South of Range Thirty-five East, Mount Diablo Meridian; also five hundred inches of water, measured under four-inch pressure, of that certain water right, appropriation or water location, situated in the County of Inyo, State of California, commonly known and designated as the Stevens Ditch Company Water right, also one-ninth interest in and to that certain water ditch commonly known and designated as the Stevens Ditch.

That said sale will be made on and after the 17th day of April, 1893, and that offers or bids for said land will be received at the Law office of R. Clark in Beamer's New Block, at Woodlank, Yolo County, California.

W. F. RUSSELL,
Administrator of said Estate.
Dated March 31st, 1893.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine. Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address

ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY, the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit Commencing at the South-east corner of the south-east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block Nor-4 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hahhah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South-west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South-east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the North-west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, but may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms and conditions of sale:—Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER,
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah deceased.
Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1893.

Dried Fruit
FOR SALE CHEAP.
Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts
Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.
S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.
First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.
THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines, Liquors, & Cigars.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSfield, opposite the Southern Hotel.
Prompt and careful treatment given an the east possible pain inflicted. Address
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Bakersfield, Cal.

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Real Estate Agents,
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BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDIS
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9 1894.
n47tf

$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages, in any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GEORGE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, APRIL 14 1893

CUR NEXT PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

OUR NEXT VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

OUR

Congressman ..... A. CAMINETTI.
Assemblyman ..... P. H. MACK.
Superior Judge ..... GEO. M. GILL.
Sheriff ..... JOHN S. GORMAN.
Clerk ..... DENNIS J. HESSIAN.
District Attorney ..... P. W. FORBES.
Assessor ..... P. A. CHALFANT.
Treasurer ..... W. T. BUNNEY.
Coroner ..... H. H. HOWELL.
Surveyor (endorsed) ..... JOSEPH SEELY.
Supt. Schools ..... J. H. SHANNON.
1st Supervisor Dist ..... ROBT. LOVE.
2d Supervisor Dist ..... A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist ..... W. H. UHLMEYER.
4th Supervisor Dist ..... JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist .. FRANK FITZGERALD.

Religious Services.

Rev. H. J. Winsor will preach on Sunday at Lone Pine 11 a. m.; Georges Creek, 2:30 p. m.; Independence 7 p. m.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

MONDAY, Apr. 10th, 1893.

Estate of John Lubken, decessed—Issued letters testamentary and inventory and appraisement.

Guardianship of R. F. Brooks—Filed account of guardian and account accompanying final account. Filed petition for letters of guardianship; filed order for citation; issued citation.

BORN.

MCKENDRICK—At Independence, April 8, 1893, to Mr. and Mrs. Alex McKendrick, a son.

New Spring goods at Rhine's.

The Independence public school closes to-day.

W. R. Tibbetts was down from Big Pine last Monday.

F. W. Holbert has returned from his trip to Los Angeles.

Ed. Rose went to Bishop last Monday on his way to San Francisco. He expects to remain below.

Mrs. J. B. Steward and Miss Angie McDonald of Big Pine visited Independence early in the week.

Frank Fitzgerald and Arthur Smith visited Big Pine during the week, returning on Wednesday.

The arraignments of Wm. L. Withrow and John Candlin will come up in the Superior Court to morrow.

O. I. Mairs started for Mojave last Monday with four horses to meet Mr. Stock and a party of his friends.

Miss Maud Cook started for Los Angeles on Wednesday, going by way of Mojave. She intends to make an extended visit there.

The weather for the past two weeks is most unusual. It has been the coldest ever known in the Valley for the month of April.

Quite a number of Independence people expect to celebrate the Canal Celebration at Big Pine to-night. A good time is sure to be had.

R. Way came down from Bishop on Wednesday. He has cleared away the ground, and the foundation for the new vault will soon be laid.

Hon. P. Reddy is expected to arrive from San Francisco on this evening's train. Mr. Reddy is counsel for the plaintiffs in the water suit now pending in the Superior Court.

It is reported that a church fair will be given at Lone Pine soon for the purpose of erecting a Catholic church at that place. Full particulars will be given as soon as they are ascertained.

Attention is called to the professional card of Messrs. Mack and Densmore. Both gentlemen have been practising law at Independence for several years past and are well known throughout the County.

Last evening a party of Independence young folks chartered a four-horse conveyance, gayly decorated with bunting and chinese lanterns, and went to Mr. Bell's place at Camp Independence, where a very pleasant evening was spent.

At a meeting of the Directors of the 18th Dist. Agricultural Association held at Independence on Friday evening last, it was decided to hold the Annual Fair of 1893 at Bishop. F. McIver was elected President and Ben. H. Yandell Secretary. The date of the Fair was fixed for September 19th to 22nd inclusive.

New Spring Stock in endless variety, at prices to suit the times. New Spring Hats and Trimmings. New and neat stock of latest novelties in Dress Goods, Parasols, Ribbons, etc. Gents Spring Clothing and Underwear. Call and Inspect Our Goods.

NATHAN RHINE.

For Sale Cheap.

The stallion, Milo, half Norman, half Hambletonian, dapple grey, 16½ hands high, weight 1600 pounds. Also 15 head of mares and colts. Will sell the above singly or all together or will exchange for cattle. Address

P. LABARGE,
Lone Pine, Cal.

Close of School.

To-day is the last day of our school term, and from inquiries made made and the universal expression on the part of parents, it would seem that our teacher, Mr. A. E. Janvier, has has done his duty most conscientiously, and the community is to be congratulated on having had his able services. It is the desire of the Board of Trustees to secure him for the school next term, and with that view have spoken to Mr. Janvier. The gentleman stated that as the Board of Trustees could not enter into any contract for a teacher till after July 1st, he would reserve his answer till a later date. "The teaching of the Independence school" says Mr. Janvier, "is really more than one teacher can attend to with justice to all scholars. I have had as high as thirty-four exercises in a school day, and when you consider that a school day consists of 320 minutes it becomes apparent that some recitations must be greatly curtailed. In the graded schools of cities, where each class of from 50 to 60 scholars is of one grade, it requires the entire day to instruct scholars in all branches. When it is remembered that in a country school there are at least eight grades averaging four studies each, it becomes apparently impossible for one teacher to do all the work as it should be done for the best interests of the children." As our school census does not run high enough to allow us an assistant teacher (70 being the required number and we having only about 43) it would seem that we must make a virtue of necessity and carry on the school with but one teacher, unless the tax-payers of this district are willing to go down into their pockets at the rate of 30 cents per $100 on all their taxable property in the district. Such a tax can be levied according to the provisions of Sec. 1830 to Sec. 1839 of the political code. The assessed value of taxable property in the Independence school district is about $145,000, which at a rate of 30 cents would give us $435—sufficient to pay the services of an assistant teacher for six months. With a principal and an assistant teacher more and better work could be accomplished in six months than is now being done in a seven months term. The Board of Trustees would like to ascertain the feeling of people who are interested in this matter, before taking any action upon it; and for that purpose have called a meeting at the reading room of the Norman House for next Tuesday evening, Apr. 18, where any person wishing to be heard will be gladly listened to on this subject. Mr. Janvier has kindly consented to be present and will address the meeting.

A Road From Independence to Mojave In Frospect.

[Special to the Examiner.]

C. Mulholland of Independence, Inyo County, is in the city, and in conversation with the *Examiner* reporter stated that a plan has been perfected for the construction of a line of railway from Mojave, at the junction of the Southern Pacific and Atlantic and Pacific Railways, to Independence, which will bring to Los Angeles again an immense trade. Mr. Mulholland described how a short time before the great increase of sats city's population, caused by the "boom," the extension of the Carson and Colorado Railroad into Owens Valley diverted all the trade of Inyo County to San Francisco; prior to that time all that trade had come to Los Angeles.

Mr. Mulholland said that within a few weeks parties have become interested in the building of this projected road who appear to be amply able and fuby determined to put it through without delay. A company was organized very recently and duly incorporated according to the laws of the State. A party of engineers are now in Owens Valley surveying the line toward Mojave.

Henry Ryan, a well-known civil engineer, is chief of the party, and it is expected that as soon as possible after his report is made, contracts will be let and work begun.

It will be an easy line to build, the whole distance from Mojave to Independence, the county seat of Inyo County, is less than 150 miles, and it is expected that trains will be running over the line by next fall.

Leaving Mojave the new line will run north across the the open plain about twenty miles There is a low range of hills that puts out from the main range of the Sierra Nevadas. A pass called Red Rock canyon runs through this low range and affords a good route for a railroad. It is now the route traveled by wagon from Mojave to Owens Valley. But the railroad need not follow the canyon—by swinging a little to the east the road can easily go round the low range and enter on the north side of the range, and so on to Independence.—*S. F. Examiner.*

F. E. DENSMORE. P. H. MACK.

MACK & DENSMORE,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,

INDEPENDENCE CAL.

Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

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DO YOU SUFFER?

Rheumatism, Fits [epilepsy] Scrofula, Liquor, Morphine or Tobacco Habit, quickly and permanently cured by the wonderful BI-CHLORIDE of GOLD treatment.

RHEUMATISM (The uric acid entirely expelled from the blood) Cured in from five to thirty days.

FITS (Epilepsy) Permanently cured; no return of the disease from two to four weeks treatment.

SCROFULA And the worst cases of inherited blood taint quickly and permanently cured

DRUNKENESS Cured in from 20 to 30 days **Opium, Morphine or Tobacco** habit cured 10 to 20 days.

No restriction or publicity. Patients cured at their own homes. 40,000 sufferers cured in 8 years.

Full particulars without charge, address

DR. WOOD BI-CHLORIDE OF GOLD INSTITUTE,
215 Powell St., San Francisco Cal

MISCELLANEOUS.

ANTARE.

1st premium Trotting Stallion, 1891-2. Bred by S. L. Akens, Newman, Cal. Foaled April 6, 1887. Stands 15¾ hands high and weighs 1250 pounds. Color, mahogany bay with black points; no white. By ANTEROS, 6020.

1st dam, Sallie W., by Iowa Chief, 525.
2d dam by Tornado, 502.

ANTEROS, 6020.

By Electioneer, 125, the greatest sire of trotters living or dead; 125 of his get having records from 2:08¼ to 2:30. Among this number are Palo Alto, 2:08¼; Sunol, 2:08¼; Arion, 2:10¼ at 2 years; Nutbine, 2:31½ and Bell Bird, 2:26 as yearlings.

1st dam of Anteros, the great Columbine, dam of Anteeo, 2:16½
Antevolo, 2:19½
Antonia
Conrad
Coral, 2:18½
Speedwell

Anteros is the sire of—
Doc Chresle, 4 years, 2:21
Nellie F, 4 years, 2:25
Anterose, 4 years, 2:25
Major Ross, 2 years, 2:30
Wilkeross, 2 years, 2:34¾
Enturia, 3 years, 2:33¼
Montgomery, 3 years, 2:37½
Antero, 3 years, 2:38½
Bessie B, 3 years, 2:17
Anteorian, 3 years, 2:57
Antare, 4 years, 2:57

Antare is a "horse attached to a pedigree," possessing that quality so highly prized among horsemen, INDIVIDUAL MERIT, having the power to transmit both his color and form to his progeny. His record was made after trotting four well contested heats the day previous and is the fastest time ever made by any stallion ever owned in Inyo county over any track in the 18th District.

ANTARE was awarded the first premium over all comptitors at the District Fairs of 1891-2. At the fair of 1893 we propose to exhibit an "Antare Family," of twenty five of his colts, and we challenge the owner of any stallion in the 18th District to exhibit one or more colts two-years-old or under that can compare with the colts sired by this horse.

TERMS FOR THE SEASON, $25 00,

Payable on or before August 1, 1893.

Mares from a distance pastured free of charge but no risks taken.

S. P. SMITH, Manager.

ORDER OF ADJUDICATION OF INSOLVENCY.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of J. V. Skinner, an Insolvent Debtor.

J. V. Skinner, having filed in this Court his petition, schedule and inventory in Insolvency from which it appears that he is an Insolvent Debtor, the said J. V. Skinner is hereby declared to be insolvent. The Sheriff of the County of Inyo is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of the said J. V. Skinner, an Insolvent Debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account, and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an Assignee of his estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said Insolvent or to deliver any property, belonging to such Insolvent, to him or to any person, firm, corporation or association for his use; and the said Debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property, until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered.

It is further ordered, that all the creditors of said Debtor be and appear before the Hon. Geo. M. Gill, Judge of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, in open Court, at the Court Room of said Court, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, on the 9th day of May, 1893, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day, to prove their debts and choose one or more Assignees of the estate of said Debtor.

It is further ordered, that the order be published in the Inyo Independent, a newspaper of general circulation, published in the County of Inyo, as often as the said paper is published before the day set for the meeting of Creditors. And it is further ordered, that in the meantime, all proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed.

GEO. M. GILL,
Judge of the Superior Court.

Dated April 3d, 1893.

MACK & LAIRD, Attorneys for Petitioner.

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing, Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc.

AT

L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES, PEANUTS WALNUTS, TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

IRWIN'S SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,

Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

A True Old Saying!!

Goods Well Bought Are Half Sold.

Our buyers watch the markets carefully and purchas for cash, thus enabling us to quote telling prices that, compared with value, are small.

85 cents buys one of those gents white unlaundried shirts with a short bosom which does not rumple up or muss made of fine linen. Wamsutta muslin double back and patent continuous strip at neck and sleeve openings.

Windsor ties. As warm weather is at hand 'twill bring a demand for them which we are ready to supply having 100 dozen for you to choose from at 25 cents each. Come in plain colors, stripes checks and plaids.

GENTS OVERSHIRTS.

In this line we are showing the largest lines and strongest values of any retail line on the Coast. Bought direct from the manufacturers, thus saving you the middle-man's profit.

The line that bids fair to be most popular is the Stanley made with starched collars and cuffs, the bodies soft finished insuring comfort in summer. They come in calicoes, percales, cheviots and madras cloths, light and dark shades, stripes or figures. Prices $1 to $2 each.

Black satine overshirts, solid color or in fine hair line stripes from 50cts. to $1.25 each.

Domet flannel overshirts cut full size and well made. Price 25 cents each.

If you have not received one of our illustrated catalogues let us know. Copies sent free on application.

GENTS SHOES.

$3 buys the best calf shoe to be found anywhere for the money. Comfort and style combined. The bottoms are of the best white Oak tanned stock fastened with standard screws. Come in light, medium or heavy soles, suited to dress or every day wear. Sizes 5 to 11 and none genuine unless stamped "Hale's $3 Shoe on the bottom.

Hale's "School Boy's Pride."

These are one of our very best values in Boy's wear. Made on same shaped last as higher grades and thus ensuring a perfect fit. Come in light or heavy soles. Youths sizes 11 to 2. Price $2. Boys sizes 2½ to 5½. Price $2 50.

Ladies, Misses, and childrens shoes in all grades styles and prices

This spring sees many new novelties in wash dress fabrics. Some look like wool goods. Others, like silks, come in all sorts of effects and colorings. Printed Glorioos, printed on pretty grounds, colors cream, tan light and medium blue, 29 in. wide. Price 12½ cts. per yd.

Black brocades. A fine quality of goods with small satin stripes and patterns of white pinhead dots and small figures. 32 in. wide, price 35 cts. per yd.

Cream Crepon Cloths. Something like crinkled seersucker. Very popular. Price 8½ cents per yd.

Samples of dress goods etc. sent free on application.

HALE BROS. & CO.

825, 827, 829, 831, 833, 835 K St., and 1026 Ninth street.

Sacramento, Calif.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS. WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

☞ All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,

0-m RENO, NEVADA.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

We have made arrangements with Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., publishers of "A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases," which will enable all our subscribers to obtain a copy of that valuable work *free* by sending their address (enclosing a two-cent stamp for mailing same) to DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURGH FALLS, VT. This book is now recognized as standard authority upon all diseases of the horse, as its phenomenal sale attests, over four million copies having been sold in the past ten years, a sale never before reached by any publication in the same period of time. We feel confident that our patrons will appreciate the work, and be glad to avail themselves of this opportunity of obtaining a valuable book.

It is necessary that you mention this paper in sending for the "Treatise." This offer will remain open for only a short time.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1893, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... January 28th
" ..... February 25th
" ..... March 25th
" ..... April 29th
" ..... May 27th
" ..... June 24th
" ..... July 22d
" ..... August 26th
" ..... September 23d
" ..... October 21st
" ..... November 16th
" ..... December 18th

THOS. C. BOLAND, W. M.
B. RHINE, Sec.

Freight! Freight!

BISHOP & MOJAVE

Through Freight Line.

George Meads,

PROPRIETOR.

Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:

J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.

☞ Special rates given on car-load lots

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent for

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE . CAL.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

☞ Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

BUSINESS ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

☞ Customers supplied on all points ☜ Of the C. & C. Railroad. ☜

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

F. W. BEDFORD ..... LESSEE.

Horseshoeing ..... $2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see
F. W. BEDFORD.

INDEPENDENCE

MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef, Mutton, Pork, Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every ort made to give satisfaction to patrons.
j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies

PROVISIONS, &c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

Independence, Cal. A. N. BELL,

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House	11:30 p. m.	5.50 p. m.
Dayton	12:00 p. m.	5:10 p. m.
Wabuska	2:05 p. m.	2:50 p. m.
Hawthorne	5:50 p. m.	11:10 a. m.
Luning	7:05 p. m.	9:55 a. m.
Sodа Springs	8:05 p. m.	9:15 a. m.
Belleville	9:15 p. m.	7:55a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 10.00 p. m.	Lv. 7:20 a. m.
	No. 3. Leave—	No. 4. Arrives—
Belleville	8:20 a. m.	5:25 p. m.
Benton	11:00 a. m.	1:35 a. m.
Bishop Creek	2:00 p. m.	11:00 a. m.
Alvord	2.45 p. m.	10:00 a. m.
Independence	4:20 p. m.	8:30 a. m.
Lone Pine	5:10 p. m.	7:40 a. m.
Keeler	Ar 6:55 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 a. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

At HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (36 miles); Bodie (3 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

At LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leave Monday, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

At CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma Allda Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

☞ Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.

MAT. McDONALD, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES, LIQUORS, & CIGARS

☞ The most careful attention given to the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 td

Inyo Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH FAST STOCK.

The route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER, Propr.

The New Bread.

ROYAL unfermented bread, made without yeast, avoiding the decomposition produced in the flour by yeast or other baking powder; peptic, palatable and most healthful; may be eaten warm and fresh without discomfort, which is not true of bread made in any other way.

Can be made only with Royal Baking Powder.

Receipt for Making One Loaf.

ONE quart flour, 1 teaspoonful salt, half a teaspoonful sugar, 2 heaping teaspoonfuls Royal Baking Powder, half medium-sized cold boiled potato, and water. Sift together thoroughly flour, salt, sugar, and baking powder; rub in the potato; add sufficient water to mix smoothly and rapidly into a stiff batter, about as soft as for pound-cake; about a pint of water to a quart of flour will be required—more or less according to the brand and quality of the flour used. Do not make a stiff dough, like yeast bread. Pour the batter into a greased pan, 4½x8 inches, and 4 inches deep, filling about half full. The loaf will rise to fill the pan when baked. Bake in very hot oven 45 minutes, placing paper over first 15 minutes baking, to prevent crusting too soon on top. Bake at once. *Don't mix with milk.*

Missouri Commissioners are ordered to raise the figures of railroad valuation.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

Congress is to investigate the employment of substitutes by department clerks.

Use Enameline Stove Polish: no dust, no smell.

A suicide club of 50 members has been formed at Bridgeton, N. J.

Try Grimes for Breakfast.

GET your garden ready and **GET**

The Timothy Hopkins Collection of Sweet Peas

Containing twenty-one distinct varieties—a large packet of each—for $1.50, or a packet of the same variety, mixed, for 10 cents.

12 Carnations	(distinct varieties)	$1.00
12 Chrysanthemums	(distinct varieties)	$1.00
12 Pelargoniums	(distinct varieties)	$1.00
12 Roses	(distinct varieties)	$1.00

All strong, healthy, pot-grown plants, free by mail.

Flower Seeds **Vegetable Seeds** Twenty-five choice varieties, your own or our selection, for $1.00.

With either of above collections, our handsomely illustrated 100-page catalogue is sent free. This is admitted to be a work of art, and contains a reproduction, in natural colors, of the twenty-one varieties now universally recognized as **The Timothy Hopkins Collection of Sweet Peas.**

SHERWOOD HALL NURSERY CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

"German Syrup"

I simply state that I am Druggist and Postmaster here and am therefore in a position to judge. I have tried many Cough Syrups but for ten years past have found nothing equal to Boschee's German Syrup. I have given it to my baby for Croup with the most satisfactory results. Every mother should have it. J. H. HOBBS, Druggist and Postmaster, Moffat, Texas. We present facts, living facts, of to-day Boschee's German Syrup gives strength to the body. Take no substitute.

DR. GUNN'S ONION SYRUP FOR COUGHS, COLDS AND CROUP.

GRANDMOTHER'S ADVICE.

In raising a family of nine children, my only remedy for Coughs, Colds and Croup was onion syrup. It is just as effective to-day as it was forty years ago. How my grandchildren take Dr. Gunn's Onion Syrup which is already prepared and more pleasant to the taste. Sold everywhere. Large bottles 50 cents. Take no substitute for it. There's nothing as good.

Getting Thin

is often equivalent to getting ill. If loss of flesh can be arrested and disease baffled the "weak spots" in the system are eradicated.

Scott's Emulsion

is an absolute corrective of "weak spots." It is a builder of worn out failing tissue—*nature's food* that stops *waste* and creates healthy flesh.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. Sold by druggists everywhere.

INVALID GOODS.

Rolling Chairs
Reclining Chairs
Back Rests
Commodes.

Send for Catalogue.
W. A. SCHROCK, 21 New Montgomery St. S.F.

PISO'S CURE FOR
Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has **cured thousands.** It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. **25c.**
CONSUMPTION.

A Lotos of the Nile.

By CHRISTIAN REID.

After dinner Mrs. Brantley claimed his attention. It seemed that there was a plan under discussion for showing the sole lion of the neighborhood—a hill of considerable eminence known as Farley's Mount—to the guests of The Willows. But it was distant twelve miles. What did Maj Clare think of their starting early, breaking the ride by rest and luncheon at Claremont, then going on to the mountain, making the ascent, and returning by moonlight?

"It will not do at all," said Victor. "Twenty-four miles is too much to be undertaken on a July day by a mere party of pleasure. You would break yourselves down and see nothing. I propose an amendment: Take two days instead of one, and spend a night on the mountain. If you have never camped on a mountain, the novelty is well worth experiencing, and these midsummer nights have scarcely any length, you know. Then the sunrise is magnificent."

"That is exactly what we will do," cried Mrs. Brantley, clapping her hands with childish glee. And the proposal, being submitted to the company, was unanimously carried.

Meanwhile Eleanor Milbourne was walking with Mr. Brent in the soft summer twilight on the lawn.

"You should not press me so hard," she said, as they paced slowly to and fro. "I fear I can never give you what you desire, but I cannot tell yet. Grant me a little time."

"A little time! But think how much time you have had!" the gentleman urged, not without reason. "You said when I went abroad that you were not sure enough of your heart to accept me then, but that you would give me a final answer when I returned. You had all the months of my absence to consider what this answer should be, and when I came for it, spending not so much as an hour in tarrying on the road, I found that it was not ready for me—that I had yet longer to wait. Eleanor, is this kind? is it even just?"

"It is neither," said Eleanor, turning to him with a strange deprecation on her fair proud face. "I know that you have been everything that is patient and generous, and I am sorry—oh, I am more than sorry—to have seemed to trifle with you, but what can I do? Remember that when I decide, it is for my whole life. You cannot doubt that I will hold fast to my promise when it is once given."

"I do not doubt it, and therefore I desire that promise above all things."

"But you would not desire the letter without the sprit?" said she eagerly. "I dare not bind myself—I dare not—until I am certain of myself."

"But, good heavens!" said Marston Brent, who, although usually the most quiet and dignified of human beings was now fairly driven to vehemence, "when do you mean to be certain of yourself? Surely you have had time enough. Can you not love me, Eleanor?" he asked a little wistfully. "If that is it—if that is the doubt that holds you back—say so and let me go. Anything is better than suspense like this."

But Eleanor was plainly not ready to say that. She stood still for a moment, then turned to him with a sudden light of resolve in her eyes. "You are right," she said. "This must end. I may be weak and foolish, but I have no right to make you suffer for my weakness and my folly. I pledge myself to tell you to-morrow night whether or not I can be your wife. You will give me till then, will you not? It is the last delay I shall ask."

"I wish you would understand that you could not ask anything which I should not be glad to grant," said he, a little sadly. "For heaven's sake, do not think of me as your persecutor—do not force yourself to answer me at any given time I can wait."

"You have waited," said she gratefully—"waited too long already. Do not encourage me in my weakness. Believe that I will tell you to-morrow night my final decision."

Later in the evening, Victor Clare was leaving the drawing room as Miss Milbourne entered it. They came face to face rather unexpectedly, and while the gentleman fell back the lady extended her hand.

"Have you stayed away so long that you have forgotten your friends, Maj Clare?" she said with a smile which was bright but rather tremulous, like a gleam of sunshine on rippling water. "You have not even said good evening to me, and yet you have an air as if you had said good night to the rest of the company."

"So I have," answered Victor, smiling in turn, partly from the pleasure of meeting her, partly from the sheer magnetism of her glance, "but it is no fault of mine that I have not been able to speak to you: I have found no opportunity."

"But I thought you always said that people made opportunities when they desired to do so?"

"Then the time has come for me to retract my assertion. As a general rule, a man cannot make opportunities: he can only take advantage of them when they come, as I hope to take advantage of the present," he added, smiling.

"But I thought you were going home?"

"I was going home a minute ago, but so long as you will let me talk to you I shall stay."

"It is a very small favor to grant," said Eleanor, blushing a little. "But why were you leaving so early?"

"Partly because I had no hope of seeing you, partly because I am not a 'young duke' to pencil a line to my steward and know that a princely collation will be served at noon to-morrow for half a hundred, or even for a dozen or two people."

"What do you mean?" she asked, for though she caught the allusion to Disraeli's rose colored romance, the application puzzled her.

"I see you have not heard of our gypsy plan," he answered, and at once proceeded to detail it.

She was not so much delighted as he expected, but a pretty, lucid gleam came into her eyes at the mention of Claremont.

"I shall be glad to see your home," she said quietly. "I have heard so much of its beauty and its antiquity."

"It is pretty and it is old," said he, "but it will not be mine much longer. I am negotiating its sale now."

She started: "What! you were in earnest, then? You are really going to Egypt?"

"Yes, I am going to Egypt. Why should I stay? What has life to offer me here save vegetation? There, at least, I can find action."

She looked at him with a strange, wistful expression which struck and startled him. He felt as if a prisoned soul suddenly sprang up and gazed at him out of the clear blue depths of her eyes. "Oh, what a good thing it is to be a man!" she said. "How free you are! how able to do what you please and go where you please—to seek action and to find it! Oh, Maj Clare, you ought to thank God night and day that he did not make you a woman!"

"I am glad, certainly, that I am a man," said Victor, honestly. "But you are the last woman in the world from whom I should have expected to hear such rebellious sentiments."

"I am not rebellious," said Eleanor more quietly. "What is the good of it? All the rebellion in the world could not make me a man; and I have no fancy to be an unsexed woman. But nobody was ever more weary of conventional routine, nobody ever longed more for freedom and action than I do."

It was on the end of Victor's tongue to say, "Then come with me to Egypt," but he caught himself in time. Was he mad to imagine that "the beautiful Miss Milbourne"—a woman at whose feet the most desirable matches of "society" had been laid—would end her brilliant career by marrying a soldier of fortune, and expatriating herself from her country and her kindred? He gave a grim sort of smile which Eleanor did not quite understand, as he said: "Where is your lotos? It ought to make you more content with the things that be."

"I have it," Eleanor said with childlike simplicity. "Mr. Brent remembered and brought it to me. I have not forgotten my promise to share it with you."

"Take it to the mountain to-morrow night, then," said he quickly. "Let us eat it together there. I should like to link you even with my farewell to the past."

And, since an interruption came just then, they parted with this understanding.

The next day Maj. Clare was standing on the terrace of Claremont—a stately, solidly built old house, bearing itself with an air of conscious pride and disdain of modern frippery, despite certain significant signs of decay—when his guests arrived in formidable procession. There was something of the "old school" in his manner of welcoming them—a grace and courtesy which struck more than one of them as at once very perfect and very charming.

"The man suits the house, does he not?" said Mrs. Brantley to Mrs. Lancaster. "It is like a vintage of rare old wine in an old bottle. We fancy that it has an aroma which it would lose in a new cut glass decanter."

"I always thought Maj. Clare had delightful manners," said Mrs. Lancaster, who could not trust herself to say anything more. She felt with a pang how much she would have liked to bring wealth and prosperity and elegant hospitality back again to the old house, if its owner had not been so madly blind to his own interest, so absurdly in love with Eleanor Milbourne's statue like face, so insanely intent upon periling life and limb in the service of the viceroy of Egypt. The pretty widow gave a sigh as she arranged her hair before the quaint, old fashioned mirror in the chamber to which the ladies had been conducted. If he had only been reasonable how different things might be! She walked to a window which overlooked the garden with its formal walks and terraces, its borders of box and summer houses of cedar. "He will change his mind before the month is out," she thought. "A man cannot surrender all the associations of his past and the home of his fathers without a struggle."

This consideration lost some of its consoling force, however, when, a few minutes later, two people, walking slowly and evidently talking earnestly, passed down the vista of one of the garden alleys, and were lost to sight behind a tall clipped hedge. Even at that distance there was no mistaking the figure and bearing of Clare, neither was there another woman who walked with that free, stately grace in a riding habit which Eleanor Milbourne possessed. "If she is engaged to Marston Brent he might certainly put an end to such open flirtation as this," Mrs. Lancaster said between her teeth. "If he were not blind or mad he might see that she is so much in love with Victor that she would go with him to Egypt to-morrow if he asked her to do so."

An old and sensible proverb with which we are all acquainted says that it is never well to judge others by ourselves, and if Mrs. Lancaster had possessed the invisible cap of the prince in the fairy tale, and had followed the pair who had just passed out of sight, she would have received an immediate proof of the truth of this aphorism. They had paused in a square near the heart of the garden—a green, shaded spot, in the center of which an empty basin bore witness to a departed fountain, though no pleasant murmur of water had broken the stillness for many a long day. Round the margin of this still ran a seat on which Eleanor sat down. Victor remained standing before her. A lime tree near by cast a soft, flickering shadow over them, and the tall hedges of evergreen which inclosed the square made a somber but effective background.

"You see that ruin and decay are all that I have to offer you here," Victor was saying with a cadence of bitterness in his voice. "But if you had courage enough to end the life which you despise, to cut loose from all the ties which bind you in America, and go with me to Egypt, there I might have a future and a career for you to share—there at least, you would find freedom and action and life."

A flush came to Eleanor's cheek, and a light gleamed suddenly in her eyes, as if the very wildness of this proposal lent it fascination, but she shook her head, smiling a little sadly. "You are of my world," she said; "you ought to know better than that. I am not so brave as you think. I must do what is expected of me, and I am expected to marry Marston Brent."

"Forget the world and come with me."

"That is impossible. If I had only myself to care for, I would; but there are others of whom I must think." She was silent for a moment, then looked up at him piteously. "They have sacrificed so much for me at home," she said, "and they are so proud of me. They hope, desire, count on this marriage; I cannot disappoint them. Mr. Brent himself has been most kind and patient, and he does not expect very much. I am a coward perhaps, but what can I do?"

Again he said, "You can come with me."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Burr's Self Control.

Aaron Burr was by nature and training a man of extraordinary self control. He allowed no circumstance to throw him off his balance. An anecdote told by Rufus Choate to the late Richard H. Dana, recorded in Mr. Dana's "Diary," illustrates the callousness which aided Burr so greatly in controlling himself. Several years after the death of Hamilton—killed by Burr in a duel—Burr visited Boston, and Mr. Devereux, of Salem, paid him some attentions. The visitor was taken to the Boston atheneum, where, while the two men were walking through the gallery of sculpture, Mr. Devereux happened to catch sight of a bust of Hamilton.

The thought flashed across his mind that Burr might not care to be confronted with the sight of the features of the man he had slain. But no; Burr was undisturbed. He also espied the bust, and although Mr. Devereux had instictively turned away he walked up to it and said in a loud tone: "Ah! Here is Hamilton!" Then passing his fingers along certain lines of the face he added, "There was the poetry!" Hamilton's contemporaries gave him credit for possessing a poetic mind.

A Bogus Muzzle.

An amusing deception connected with dog muzzling came to light the other day in the Ternes quarter of Paris. An old lady, whose pet had been seized among others, complained that while her pug was captured the police allowed that of her neighbor, a painter, to roam at will without a muzzle. The inspector assured the lady that the artist's dog was always muzzled, and was somewhat taken aback on learning that the muzzle in question was merely painted on the animal's head.—London Tit-Bits.

FROM "NEW ORLEANS, OUR SOUTHERN CAPITAL."

By Julian Ralph, in Harper's Magazine for February.

The Louisiana lottery being legalized, tickets are openly displayed in the shop windows, and are sold on the sidewalks by men, women and children. One store for the sale of these tickets bears such a legend as this on its sign: This is lucky Number Eleven. More winning tickets sold here than anywhere else in town.

There was a drawing while I was in the city, and knowing that the lottery company was not to ask for a renewal of its privileges, I availed myself of the opportunity to witness its chief public operation and the historic characters who have been induced by large salaries to figure for it. The drawing took place in the theatre called the "Academy of Music," at eleven o'clock in the morning. The yellow gas-jets battled feebly with the daylight in the lobby into which the people were pressing without let or qualification. The theatre was two-thirds full at last. On the stage, set with a parlor scene, was a knot of men between two wheels. The wheel on the right was a band of silver, with sides of glass and with a door in the metal rim. A bushel of little black gutta-percha envelopes, the size of dominoes, had been poured into this wheel, and a white boy, blindfolded with a handkerchief, stood at the handle of the crank by which the wheel was turned. He had one arm in the door of the wheel, and with the hand of the other arm was offering a tiny envelope to Gen. Beauregard—the last surviving general who served on either side in our late war. A fine, most gentlemanly-looking man he is, with the features of a French courtier, with snowy hair, a white moustache, a little goatee, and the pinkest skin a baby ever knew. He was faultlessly dressed. Across the stage, beside a very much larger wheel of parti-colored boards, sat Major-General Jubal A. Early—a perfect type of the conventional figure of Father Time: tall, portly, stoop-shouldered, partly bald, and with a long, heavy, white beard. He was dressed all in the color of the uniform he distinguished by his valor as a soldier.

By each general stood a blind folded boy, taking numbers out of the wheels, and handling them to the generals. From the big wheel to Major-General Early came the numbers of the tickets; from the little wheel to General Beauregard came the numbers of dollars that formed the prize each ticket had won. By each general stood a crier. Early read out, "Twenty-one thousand one hundred and fifty-two"; and Beauregard, having shelled the gutta-percha case off a billet, read out, "Two hundred dollars." Then the criers took the billets and cried the numbers, "Twenty-one thousand one hundred and fifty-two" from one; "Tew hundred dollars" from the other, who, by-the-way, called out tew hundred dollars at least tew hundred times. But all the prizes were not of that amount. I chanced to hear the capital prize read out.

"Twenty-eight thousand four hundred and thirty-nine" said Early. "Three hundred thousand dollars," said Beauregard.

The effect was startling; indeed the startled senses refused to grasp the meaning of the words. The criers repeated the figures. The people in the theatre craned forward, a hundred pencils shot over pads or bits of paper in men's and women's laps. Then a murmur of voices sounded all over the house. The routine on the stage was halted, for the criers took the two bits of paper to some clerks who sat at tables in the farther part of the stage, to allow them to verify the important figures. Then the routine began anew.

Stories of Swift.

I only know one good humored anecdote of Swift. It is very slight, but it is fair to tell it. He dined one day in the company of the lord keeper, his son and their two ladies, with Mr. Cæsar, treasurer of the navy, at his house in the city. They happened to talk of Brutus, and Swift said something in his praise, and then, as it were, recollecting himself, said, "Mr. Cæsar, I beg your pardon." One can fancy this occasioning a pleasant ripple of laughter.

There is another story I cannot lay my hands on to verify, but it is to this effect: Falkner, Swift's Dublin publisher, some years after the dean's death, was dining with some friends, who rallied him upon his odd way of eating some dish—I think asparagus. He confessed Swift had told him it was the right way, therefore they laughed the louder, until Faulkner, growing a little angry, exclaimed, "I tell you what it is, gentlemen, if you had ever dined with the dean, you would have eaten your asparagus as he bade you."—Speaker.

Treatment for Gas Poisoning.

Loosen the clothing at the neck.

Slap the face and chest with the wet end of a towel.

Apply warmth and friction if the body or limbs are cold.

Take the man at once into the fresh air. Don't crowd around him.

Keep him on his back. Don't raise his head or turn him on his side.

If the breathing is feeble or irregular artificial respiration should be used and kept up until there is no doubt that it can no longer be of use.

Give the ammonia mixture (one part in all, aromatic ammonia, to sixteen parts of water) in small quantities at short intervals, a teaspoonful every two or three minutes.—Hall's Journal of Health.

In China soapstone is largely used in preserving structures built of sandstone and other stones liable to crumble from the effect of the atmosphere; and the covering with powered soapstone in the form of paint on some of the obelisks in that country, composed of stone liable to atmospheric deteriortion, has been the means of preserving them intact for hundreds of years.

The number thirteen is supposed by many to be unlucky, and if they find themselves one of a party of that number they will depart with haste. But why should not the number thirteen be just as lucky as twelve, fourteen or any other number? Many instances could be cited to establish this principle were it necessary.

Some of the Icelandic lakes are studded with volcanic isles, miniature quiescent strombelis, whose craters rise from bases green with a prolific growth of angelica and grasses. Even in the bosom of the sea, off the coast, there are hidden volcanoes.

Our readers will serve themselves by noticing the remarkable offerings advertised in another column by the Sherwood Hall Nursery Co. of Menlo Park and San Francisco, who are leaders on the coast in furnishing everything for the farm and garden.

Thirty-one Sheyville, Ind., young women have sworn not to wear the hoopskirt.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON, *Notary Public.*

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The mining town of Creede, Col., now has a population of 5,000.

Coughs, Colds, and Sore Throat quickly relieved by "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*" 25 cts. a box.

Tuberculosis has appeared among cattle in Toronto, Canada, causing the death of several cows.

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RHEUMATISM

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KNOWN ALL OVER THE WORLD AS THE BEST

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THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

ELY'S CREAM BALM when applied into the nostrils, will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores sense of taste and smell.

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TRY THE CURE

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

Pimples AND *Blotches*

ARE EVIDENCE That the blood is wrong, and that nature is endeavoring to throw off the impurities. Nothing is so beneficial in assisting nature as Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) It is a simple vegetable compound. Is harmless to the most delicate child, yet it forces the poison to the surface and eliminates it from the blood.

TRADE S.S.S. MARK

I contracted a severe case of blood poison that unfitted me for business for four years. A few bottles of Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) cured me. J. C. JONES, City Marshal, Fulton, Arkansas.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Based on the recent school census, Connecticut's population is now 31,000 larger than it was in 1890.

NATURE'S SUREST ALLY.

If nature did not struggle against disease, even in weakly constitutions swift indeed would be the course of a malady to its fatal termination. While nature thus struggles let us, lest worse befall us, aid her efforts with judicious medicinal help. Experience must be our guide in battles with disease, and that "lamp to our feet" indicates Hostetter's Stomach Bitters as a safe, tried and thorough ally of nature. If the blood be infected with bile, if the bowels and stomach be inactive, if the kidneys fail to expel impurities of which they are the natural outlet, a course of the Bitters is the surest reliance of the sufferer, one, moreover, that is sanctioned by professional indorsement and use for nearly half a century. No American or foreign remedy has earned greater distinction as a remedy for and preventive of chronic liver complaint, malaria, constipation, kidney and rheumatic trouble and debility.

Street cleaning contractors—a humorous sort of term, in its way—get $600,000 a year in Philadelphia.

A WONDERFUL MACHINE.

There is no doubt that man is a fine mechanism, but like every other machine he wears out by friction. It is said that he is born again every two or three years. His body is virtually re-made from food. To retard this making over is radically wrong, as a man loses so much vitality in the delayed process that it takes a long time to recuperate. The process of making anew is so accelerated by purging with BRANDRETH'S PILLS that a new man, as it were, may be made in two or three months, and the change in the mechanism is such that the worn out part is replaced by the new without the usual running down of the entire machine. You don't have to stop for repairs. Purge away with BRANDRETH'S PILLS the old, diseased and worn out body. They are purely vegetable, absolutely harmless, and safe to take at any time.

There is some satisfaction, at least, in knowing that it is not J. Hoke Smith.

RUPTURE AND PILES CURED.

We positively cure rupture, piles and all rectal diseases without pain or detention from business. No cure, no pay. Also all *Private* diseases. Address for pamphlet Drs. Porterfield & Covey, 858 Market street, San Francisco.

Inspector (at the penitentiary)—I understand that measles broke out three days ago. Warden—Yes; but the guards caught them.

WRINKLES, and hollow cheeks, and dull, sunken eyes, don't always mean that a woman's old. Half the time, they only show that she's overworked or suffering. To such women, to every woman who is tired or afflicted, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription safely and certainly brings back health and strength. It's a legitimate medicine that corrects and cures; a tonic that invigorates and builds up; a nervine that soothes and strengthens. For all the derangements, irregularities and weaknesses peculiar to women, it is the only *guaranteed* remedy. If it doesn't benefit or cure, you have your money back.

It won't do to experiment with Catarrh. There's the constant danger of driving it to the lungs. You can have a perfect and permanent *cure* with Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

CURE THAT COUGH WITH SHILOH'S CURE

25cts., 50cts., and $1.00 per Bottle. One cent a dose.

THIS GREAT COUGH CURE promptly cures where all others fail, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough and Asthma. For Consumption it has no rival. Has cured thousands, and will cure you if taken in time. Sold by Druggists on a guarantee. For a Lame Back or Chest, use SHILOH'S BELLADONNA PLASTER 25c.

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Mr. Chas. Walker
Of San Francisco.

"For several years I have been troubled with blotches and pimples on my face and body, which were very annoying. I tried several prescriptions, and also other medicines, but they

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did not seem to benefit me. Last fall a friend advised me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. I was determined to give it

A Thorough Trial.

After using two bottles, my skin returned to its natural state. I still use it, as it gives me strength and vigor. I never had better health in my life, and I owe it to taking Hood's Sarsaparilla." CHAS. WALKER, with Carvill Mfg. Co., 48 Eighth Street, San Francisco.

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I can state with pleasure that by the use of MOORE'S REVEALED REMEDY my husband was relieved from an old case of RHEUMATISM and my youngest boy cured entirely of INFLAMMATORY RHEUMATISM when the best doctor I could get did him no good. Yours in gratitude,
MRS. N. V. STEELE.

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INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.

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WHICH ONE?

"You don't mean it."

"But I do, though."

"Isn't it a rather sudden conclusion?"

"On the contrary, my dear boy, I have been thinking of it for some time."

Fred Bent gave a low whistle.

"Well, I must say you have kept it mighty private."

"The best policy. If I had told you in the first place you might have persuaded me out of the notion. Now it is impossible."

"But you said you should never marry."

"All blow, my dear fellow. When a man is young, a mere boy, he does well to rail at marriage and declare that he will never wed. When a man arrives at my years and gray hairs he will think better of it."

"But Laurie, honest old fellow, were you never in love?"

"Me—never!" And Laurence Weston laughed scornfully at the idea as he lighted a fresh cigar.

"Then you are not going to marry for love?" inquired Bent.

"No."

"What for, then?"

"Oh, a variety of things, I suppose."

"Money, for one thing, I fancy," he went on, "and then I am growing older; my chances to marry well—to my liking—will not always be as fair as they are now, and I always intended to marry finally."

"Oh, did you?"

"Yes, though I would never own it; but I am in earnest now, and I mean to marry before this year is out."

"Have you selected the lady?"

"There are two of them."

"Oh, you are going over to the Mormons."

"No, but you know a reserve force comes handy. 'If one won't'—you know the rest. Now, my dear Fred, all this nonsense about falling in love is bosh—pure humbug. I never could love one woman any better than another, unless I knew her better and discovered in her nature more lovable qualities. I think it is much better to select a woman whom you think in every way likely to suit you, and then set about learning to like her. When a man is head over ears in love his judgment is warped and his eyesight proverbially poor."

Fred Bent laughed good naturedly.

"I don't know, Laurie. I am always in love, so of course my advice is worthless to you."

"Exactly," said his friend. "Now these two young ladies"——

"Would you object to telling me their names?" interrupted Bent.

"Not in the least. They are both called Blanche."

"What, the two Blanches?"

"Yes, Miss Sturtevant and Miss Wellington—both very suitable in every way, and, as far as I know, 'heart whole and fancy free.'"

"Well, you ought to win," said Bent. "You are good looking, and, by Jove, you have plenty of assurance. But I must be going," and he arose.

At the door he turned and called back: "Shall I see you at the Leonards' tomorrow night?"

"Yes, I shall be there."

The next night found him, faultlessly attired, at Mrs. Leonard's reception.

A shimmer of peach bloom satin in the moving mass of humanity attracted him, and taking a pair of sparkling brown eyes as guiding stars he made his way to the side of Blanche Sturtevant.

As she made room for him beside her she said:

"I thought you didn't like receptions."

"I do not as a general thing," he replied, "but this had a peculiar attraction for me."

The meaning he threw into the glance he bestowed on her sent the delicate rose bloom to her cheeks, and she looked ten times as lovely to his fastidious eyes.

But suddenly, while he gazed at her pretty flushed face, a queer sensation seized him. He felt actually timid about asking this beautiful girl to be his wife, even though he had been for years a man of the world. Somehow he felt as though she could read his very thoughts with those bright eyes.

"Do I look very badly?"

Her musical voice recalled him to his senses.

"I beg your pardon. Was I staring at you? Your dress is beautiful—and you."

"Thank you," she said hurriedly.

"I fancied from the intentness of your gaze you had not quite decided whether I would do or not," and she laughed.

"I was in a brown study," he returned.

The crowd surged around them, and two or three men looked anxiously at the seat occupied by Westoh.

Some music was playing in another room, and when the strain had ended he spoke again.

"Miss Sturtevant," he said, "I wanted to ask you a question tonight, but the crowd is so great that there is not much opportunity for confidential talks. If I write to you tomorrow will you favor me with a reply?"

"Certainly!" and the brown eyes smiled sweetly, and perhaps unconsciously at him, as he rose to relinquish his seat to another admirer.

"There—that was neatly done," was his mental comment; "no fuss, no love making to undergo, nothing disagreeable, and if the fates are kind I shall have one of the finest looking and one of the richest women in C—— for my wife."

He threaded his way carefully among the crowd, replying to a kindly greeting here and there, and presently found himself in the conservatory.

But it was occupied.

Standing under a tall palm, a radiant vision in blue and gold, stood Blanche Wellington.

His face brightened as he approached her, for anything beautiful always appealed strongly to the artistic side of his nature, and what could be more beautiful than this tall, queenly woman, with a crown of golden hair and the deep blue of a violet lurking in the cool depths of her eyes!

What an opportunity there was to win for his own this lovely girl!

His conversation with Miss Sturtevant, a few moments ago, crossed his mind, but he dismissed it with a thought.

He could easily explain to her his request. Thank heaven, he had not committed himself!

Miss Wellington turned to him with a smile.

"So you are here this evening. Do you enjoy it?"

"I have not—until now."

What did it matter if that sweet speech was false, it was very neat. At any rate it brought a beautiful color to the soft cheek of the maiden before him.

"Is it not beautiful in here?" she said.

"Yes, it is a fit setting for you."

"Now you are flattering me."

"Indeed I am not; I am always truthful," and he threw a world of counterfeit tenderness into the dark eyes he turned upon her.

It was only a step from that to something more—and he took it.

Holding her soft, white hand in his, he began:

"Miss Blanche, I am growing very tired of a lonely life. I want some one to share my griefs and joys. Will you be my wife?"

"Really—I—hardly know," she began.

At that moment gay voices were heard coming in their direction, and she drew her hand away from his clasp.

In another moment the lively party were in sight, and he had only time to murmur, "I will write tomorrow—will you reply?"

"Yes," and presently the cool, retired place was invaded by the merrymakers, and Laurence Weston beat a hasty retreat.

The next day he wrote the two letters he had promised—for he was a man of his word.

To Miss Sturtevant he wrote this:

DEAR MISS BLANCHE—I wish to apologize to you for some remarks I made to you last night, and to say that I have changed my mind concerning the matter I spoke of. It was really of no consequence, and I beg you will not give it any thought. It was only an idle question, which merely amounted to nothing, and in fact the cause which existed for my request no longer exists. Please treat the whole affair as a joke, and oblige, Yours,

L. WESTON.

On another sheet of the fine cream note paper he always used he wrote to Miss Wellington thus:

DEAR MISS BLANCHE—Had time permitted last night I should have urged you to accept my hand and heart. But the crowd was so great and the opportunity for private conversation so limited that it was impossible. You promised to write to me—may I hope for a favorable answer? If so, please appoint a time for me to call and tell you all. I would say more fully than I can commit it to paper. Yours,

L. WESTON.

"There," as he folded both letters and placed them in their envelopes, "I feel sure of her reply."

This was in the morning, and in the evening Fred Bent dropped in, as was his custom.

For a few moments the two men smoked in silence.

Then there was a knock on the door, which Mr. Weston answered.

When he came back into the room he held in his hand two letters.

"If you will excuse me, Fred, I will read these," he said.

"Oh, certainly—go ahead. From the fair charmers, I suppose."

Laurence Weston opened the letters at random.

The first read like this:

DEAR MR. WESTON—Although your proposal was a great surprise to me, for I always thought you were not a marrying man, I can say that I am inclined to regard it—and you—favorably. If you will call tomorrow at 10 I shall be glad to receive you. Yours,

BLANCHE STURTEVANT.

Blank dismay was pictured on his features as he opened the other, and read:

Mr. Weston:

DEAR SIR—It is entirely immaterial to me whether your language of last night was a joke or not, and no apologies are necessary. Allow me to advise you, though, that in well regulated society such jokes are considered insults to a woman. Yours,

BLANCHE WELLINGTON.

"What's the matter, Laurie? You look as though you had had a shock," said Bent.

"So I have. Here, read these," and he pushed the letters toward his friend.

Bent read them.

Then he burst into hearty laughter.

"What are you laughing at?" asked Weston.

"Ha, ha! Because really, old fellow, I can't help it. It's too good—well, if it isn't rich. Did you mean to do it?"

"Mean to do what?"

"Can you ask me?" said Bert, tragically, waving the two sheets of scented note paper in the air.

"What have I done? For heaven's sake tell me if you can, Fred."

"Is it possible that you don't know? You are not very shrewd, Laurie, or else you are in love, and love, you know, is 'proverbially blind.'"

"Go on," said Laurence impatiently.

"Why, man alive, you put your letters in the wrong envelopes, as near as I can see."

A sudden ray of intelligence darted over Weston's face.

"I believe I did," he said ruefully, "and see what a scrape I have drawn my devoted head into."

"Could you make it up with Miss Wellington?"

"I feel sure I could. But Miss Sturtevant has practically accepted me, and see how I must insult her."

"And yet," mused Fred, "you ought to explain to Miss Wellington."

"I know it," distractedly, "but if I do I must also explain to Miss Sturtevant."

"Now, honestly, Laurie, do you care anything for either one?"

"No, honestly, Fred, I like and admire one as much as the other."

"Why not give them both up?"

"And get into the mire deeper than I am? Besides, I am determined to marry one of them."

"Well," said Bent, rising to go, "I am sorry for you, Laurie. This is what your assurance and sound common sense have brought you to. For my part, I prefer romance. Goodby, old fellow."

"Goodby," came mournfully from the depths of the easy chair.

At the door Bent halted.

"I say, Laurie, I might help you out. I might marry one of them."

"If you only would; but which one?"

"Aye, that's it," echoed Bent, as he closed the door and went down the hall; and the evening breezes wafted his words back, "That's the rub—which one?"—Agnes L. Pratt in Boston Globe.

A MANIAC'S FREAK

An Insane Negress Throttles an Asylum Superintendent in a Cell.

PERFECTLY HELPLESS IN HER GRASP

The Timely Arrival of Attendants Prevents a Fatal Result—A Thrilling Encounter.

Dr. E. C. Dent, superintendent of the insane asylum on Blackwell's Island, told me of a thrilling experience he had with a mad negress. Dr. Dent has been for ten years connected with the asylum, has treated the most violent cases and has had many narrow escapes from death, but his battle with the giant negro woman, he said, was the closest call he ever had.

When Dr. Dent became superintendent of the institution on Blackwell's Island he abolished all the mechanical restraint apparatus, and he determined that all harsh and repressive measures should be expressly forbidden. His idea was that in the treatment and care of patients they should be made to feel at home and among friends; but in spite of all the care and kind attention and the endeavor to please the patients, there are a number of the latter on the island, the doctor said, who are as ferocious as wild animals. These violent cases occasionally take advantage of the fact that there are no straitjackets or restraining machines in the institution, and they become insulting and aggressive and oftentimes very dangerous.

The negress was one of these cases. She had been in the institution for several years and was incurably insane. All the attendants and nurses in the ward in which she was confined were in mortal dread of her, and they were obliged to keep constantly on the watch for fear of a sudden attack from the mad woman, whose name is Ann Kinney. She is nearly six feet in height and very muscular. She had been a laundress in this city, and during an altercation with her husband she received a blow on the head, as a result of which she became insane.

"I was summoned to the acute ward," said Dr. Dent, "where I found the negress in a terrible rage. She had driven all the nurses out of the ward and the other patients were completely cowed. She was rambling about at will, brandishing half a picture frame she had torn from the wall. Her eyes were bloodshot and she was foaming at the mouth. When I appeared she became more violent, and the other patients were crying out in terror. She began tearing off her clothes, and presented a hideous spectacle.

"There was only one thing to do, and that was to confine the negress before she could kill or maim any of the patients, which, with her strength, she could do in a few moments. There was no time to summon other help, so I opened the door and walked in. The mad woman made a dash for me, and when within half a dozen paces she threw down her picture frame, which was of light pine, and seizing a bench, which she broke with ease, and catching up a heavy oaken bench rung, she prepared to attack me. I spoke to her gently, calling her by name, told her it was all right, that no one wanted to harm her, and to keep quiet. This did not soothe her in the least.

"Thinking to catch her off her guard I grabbed for the arm that held the bench rung. My antagonist dropped the rung and swore that she would kill me, and to tell the truth I was a little afraid she would, for I was only about half her size. The way she chucked me about the floor, picked me up and threw me down again, almost took the life out of me. She played with me as a cat does with a mouse, but, strange to say, though she had me at her mercy, she did not attempt to beat my brains out with her club. It all happened in a very few minutes. When she gave me a breathing spell I appealed to her sympathies and she calmed down considerably, and after talking to her in a conciliatory manner we decided to compromise. She agreed to go to her cell quietly, after I had promised to give her something to ease the pain in her head. I walked to the cell with her, in order to fasten the door on the outside. I opened the cell door, and as I did so she grabbed me around the waist, lifted me from the ground and carried me bodily into the cell, then slammed the door. 'Now I will kill you, sure,' she cried.

"She imagined that it was I who had hit her on the head and had caused her all her sufferings. Her powerful hand was at my throat when the attendants rushed in and rescued me. It was the narrowest escape I had ever had. She was given an opiate to quiet her, while I, more dead than alive, was carried to my office considerably bruised."

"In spite of all the care and supervision and under the most rigid discipline, it rarely happens that the patients are roughly spoken to, much less roughly treated, by the nurse; but, of course, attendants upon the insane, like the ordinary run of mankind, are not universally sweet tempered, nor endowed too liberally with that spirit of Christian forbearance so beautifully inculcated in the Sermon on the Mount.

"We have too few attendants here. We should have at least one for every ten patients, but we have not half that number. The employes are overworked; they are kept busy constantly from the time they get up till they go to bed, with duties of a most trying character. They are cut off for the most part from social pleasures, and their sacrifices are many for small pay. But whenever a case comes to my attention of a nurse or attendant caught in the act of abusing a patient there is an immediate discharge. The patients are encouraged to tell their grievances to their supervisors and physicians, whom they are taught to regard as their friends and protectors, and their reports of ill treatment are investigated carefully when there is the least ground to believe that they are true. We are now investigating the cases referred to in the daily papers, and as far as we have gone we find that our keepers are not at fault. In case we should find otherwise we shall see that justice is done."—New York Telegram.

Bruin Had Fun.

A pet bear belonging to Dewitt McDowell, of Arkansas City, which had been taught to open doors, shake hands, dance, etc., escaped from his cage one night recently, and for a time created consternation among a large number of people.

A fashionable ball was in progress at the time, and bruin was attracted by the music. There was a funny scene in the ballroom when he entered, and, raising himself on his hind legs, volunteered to shake hands and then began to dance. There was a grand rush for the doors, and several ladies attempted to jump out of the windows.

After he had finished his waltz the bear was coaxed from the room, and then began to paint the town and succeeded in frightening half the inhabitants almost out of their senses. Entering the St. Charles Hotel he climbed the stairs and wabbled into one room after another, routing out the guests in their night clothes and incidentally damaging the furniture. Having had all the fun he wanted with the guests, he returned to the street and proceeded to amuse himself by trying to enter the residences of the solid citizens. Being closed to uninvited guests, he was unable to effect an entrance into any of them, but he convinced the inhabitants that burglars were at work, and one alarm after another was sent in to the police station until every officer on the force was on the trail of the marauder.

Meeting one Henry Foster on the street he struck him a playful blow on the side of the head, knocking him down and making some ugly wounds. Finally he entered the National bank building through a side hallway, climbed the stairs to the third floor, and walked into the room of Julius Behrend. That gentleman jumped from bed, prepared to shoot a burglar, but when he saw what it was he rushed into the hall and shut the bear in, where he was soon afterward captured.—Kansas Cor. Philadelphia Press.

Apropos of the Season.

Ah-h-h!

That's about as good a description as could be written of today's weather. It also serves the purpose of describing that very vague and uncertain thing a person would like to do under the newly felt influence of sunshine. Perhaps one would just like to expand himself—a little and slowly, without putting too much effort in the process.

This is a day when the pleasantest thing possible is to stand about and exist. It would be much less troublesome to lie down and exist, but unfortunately that can't be done—at least not in the sunshine, and a person has a lazy hankering after the sunshine. Summer is as yet only skin deep. The lawn looks very attractive, but under it oozes damp pneumonia. Faint traces of winter are still felt, though the temperature has reached 70 degs., and the season has not yet lost its nasal twang, so to speak. The man who imagines he has the grip is still present, describing the 529 aches in various parts of his frame.

One of the strange features of this weather is the sudden change. One cannot see to scrape yesterday's mud off his possessions because of dust in his eyes. The mud of the streets seemed one of the most permanent phenomena of nature, and that the sprinkling cart should be felt necessary so soon after the sky's efforts seems incredible.—Indianapolis News.

For a Cosmopolitan Population.

As an incident of the recent exciting municipal election in Chicago, The Tribune relates that one Sunday's issue of Der Westen contained an editorial twenty-two lines in length, which was reproduced upon the first page in twenty-four languages, occupying seven columns in English, German, French, Italian, Spanish, Portuguese, Russian, Finnish, Polish, Hungarian, Bohemian or Czeckish, Dutch, Swedish, Norwegian, Danish, Flemish, Turkish, Armenian, Arabic, Japanese, Chinese, modern Greek, Latin and Hebrew, besides Volapuk, and in eight dialects, as follows: German dialects of Plattdeutsch, Bavaria, Palatinate, Wurtemberg (Schwabisch), Switzerland, Austria, Luxemburg and of the Jews of Germany.

Baby's Long Voyage in the Driftwood.

A curious story is being told on the streets by one John Sellers, representing himself as living in the Trinity bottoms about fourteen miles east of Ennis. He said that Wednesday a colored woman living along the river bank lost her two-year-old child, a boy just able to walk, and search was made, but unsuccessfully, and the mother gave it up for lost. Further, that some fishermen while returning from an excursion found the baby, alive and well, perched on some driftwood drifting placidly toward the gulf, about twenty miles down the river; that it took the fishermen two days to discover the mother and restore the baby to its home.—Cor. Dallas News.

Jupiter's Double Moon.

The Lick telescope is the most powerful glass in the world. It is reported the observers at Mount Hamilton have kept a sharp eye turned upon the shadow of one of the moons of the planet Jupiter. This shadow seemed double, indicating that the tiny moon which cast it is also double. Since the first hint of the discovery many observations have been made through the Lick glass, all tending to confirm the original impression, to wit: That this particular satellite of the greatest of planets is double—a dot of a moon revolving around the main moon.—Exchange.

A New Time to Sweep.

It is odd that it was never made before—the suggestion that business men sweep their sidewalks in the evening instead of in the morning and thus have the refuse ready for removal by the street sweeper when that comes around in the evening instead of lying all day exposed to the public gaze. The improvement association calls for this reform in a circular signed by Secretary Sherwood.—Springfield Homestead.

CO-OPERATION.

Housekeeping of the Future That Is Practicable and Reasonable.

EXPERIMENT OF AN ENTHUSIAST.

An Immense Apartment House in Which There Is Only One Kitchen—How Meals Are Served.

Mr. Roswell Fisher, of Montreal, whose article on co-operative housekeeping in The Nineteenth Century attracted general attention, gave an address on that theme at the Workingman's school on Fifty-fourth street.

Mr. Fisher told his audience that some two or three years ago, after nearly twenty years' study of the question of co operative housekeeping, he found himself in a position to carry out the conclusions at which he had arrived on a scale not so large as he desired, but sufficiently large to admit the essential feature of professional management. He accordingly built, on the principal residential street of Montreal, an apartment house containing twenty apartments, each with eight or ten rooms, and forming a complete dwelling but for the omission of appliances for cooking.

In the basement, in addition to the furnaces for heating the house, water for baths, etc., and other conveniences of a good apartment house, Mr. Fisher furnished a complete club kitchen, a small private suite for the manager, and a club laundry, with a dining room. The kitchen is in direct connection with every pantry by electric bells and speaking tubes, and there are two dumb waiters at convenient points, each serving into ten pantries, two on each floor.

In addition to the usual kitchen plant there is a butler's tray for each tenant, and sufficient covered tins and white ware in which to send the meals to the individual service rooms.

HOW MEALS ARE SERVED.

In the leases, which are for at least a year, there is a clause requiring each tenant to pay quarterly a uniform tax or kitchen subscription, which assists in covering certain fixed charges of the kitchen, such as the cost of management, the interest on and the depreciation of the plant, fuel and gas, leaving only the wages of the kitchen help, the cost of the food, and a calculated profit of about 6 to 10 per cent. for contingencies.

The service of meals is managed as follows: Every day a simple bill of fare for breakfast, lunch and dinner, conforming to the usual home requirements of the class of tenants in the house, with one or two extras, is made out by the manager for the succeeding day, and is delivered to each tenant at breakfast. Those dishes or meals which are not required are scratched out and the bill returned to the management with wants, complaints, suggestions or remarks added.

The manager then is enabled to arrange for the marketing, and also to make out breakfast, lunch and dinner tables for the cook, showing what each tenant requires, at what hours and for how many persons. Meals canceled before the hour for cooking are allowed for, and all extra orders sent down are carried out, so far as possible. All the bills of fare are filed, and at the close of the week the totals are presented and the accounts are settled.

It was stated that the tariff prices for breakfast, lunch and dinner do not include butter, cream and sugar, which are charged for absolutely as ordered. Nor do they include tea, coffee, fruit and other desserts, which the kitchen does not supply at all. All extra dishes or meals not shown on the bill of fare, but called for, are charged at cost price and 10 per cent. extra. Twenty-four hours' notice is required for large lunch or dinner parties.

ADVANTAGES OF A CLUB.

It will be seen that by this plan Mr. Fisher has been enabled to carry out his purpose, that each tenant of his home club possesses a private and individual dwelling in which he is able to live in such a manner and on such a scale as his habits and tastes and means call for, and with all the elasticity of ordinary home life, free from the publicity of the club, hotel or boarding house, and is at the same time spared the ceaseless worry and annoyances of the private kitchen while enjoying a much better cooking than is possible to the employers of the ordinary cook.

The cost of this system, including the kitchen tax, is, in the case of families of two or three, appreciably less than ordinary living on the same scale, while for families of four to six it is about the same. At the opening of the house Mr. Fisher promised his tenants he would hand back any profits of the kitchen, if there were any, and thus make the kitchen a profit sharing enterprise. This he did for the double purpose of showing the economy of the system and of inducing the tenants to aid this economy by facilitating in all ways the endeavors of the management to cut down waste.

So many of the tenants, though of the better class, showed themselves indifferent to the difficulties of the management and to the waste, both on their own part and on that of their servants, that Mr. Fisher gave notice that in the future this profit, about 7 per cent., will not be shared with them, but will be held to meet the extra trouble and expense of management.

After ten months' trial of this system, with all its initial difficulties, none of the tenants are leaving, and as both the home and the kitchen are satisfactory investments, Mr. Fisher considers that he has introduced a successful though only incomplete method of meeting the domestic difficulties of economic kitchen service.—New York Sun.

Prince Napoleon's Sister.

The Princess Mathilde, sister of Prince Napoleon, and with whom the Empress Eugenie resides when passing through Paris, is a pleasing blue stocking, a friend to artists, but not a politician. She has been early initiated to the sorrows of life by her martyrdom—marriage, till separated—with Prince Demidoff. Though a true blue Bonapartist the Republicans have never had to reproach her with any political incorrectness. She is popular with the rich of all classes and the poor of all degrees.—Paris Cor. Pittsburg Press.

A member of the British parliament, in his address to his constituents, wished he had a window in his bosom that all could see his heart. He was considerably surprised to find that he had been reported as saying "widow" instead of window.

Died of a Spider's Bite.

Word was received today of the death of a six-year-old boy named McKinzie Alexander, at the home of his father, in Sebastian county, from the bite of a spider. The lad was bitten on the arm, and lingered three or four days in great agony.—Little Rock Cor. Louisville Courier-Journal.

DUMMIES FOR DRESSES.

Figures of Zinc That Enable Women to Become Their Own Dressmakers.

Half a dozen ladies were standing outside of a doorway on a down town business block. Two or three of them were rather slenderly built, while the others were inclined to stoutness. Although they remained there together for several hours, none of them said anything. This was probably because they had no heads. In fact they were made of zinc as far down as just below the hips, while beneath there was nothing at all except an iron stick for each one, with a base to stand upon. It was evident that they were dressmakers' dummies.

Unlike most such dummies, however, these represented the figures of real people. A reporter found by inquiry that the manner of making them is rather curious. For example, Mrs. Jones, for reasons presently to be explained, wants to have one constructed after the model of her own shape. She goes and has herself measured as if for a dress and a costume is cut out according to the measurements. But the material, instead of being silk or other cloth, is sheet zinc. When the pieces have been cut out they are soldered together, instead of being sewn, and thus is obtained a reproduction of the figure of Mrs. Jones.

Necessarily the measuring, cutting and shaping have to be done very carefully, inasmuch as the dummy must have precisely the form of Mrs. Jones. She has it sent home and it serves in future for dressmaking purposes as a substitute for herself—that is to say, she has all her dresses fitted upon it instead of having to bother with that part of the business herself. Any woman will testify what an aggravating bore it is to have a dress fitted, requiring as it does hours of standing before the mirror and all sorts of alterations and readjustments, all of which is a trial to both patience and temper.

But with a dummy to fit the dress upon most of this trouble is avoided. If a dressmaker is employed she can do all the fitting on the model, and if the gown fits the latter it will equally satisfy the requirements of Mrs. Jones. Of course this assumes that Mrs. Jones does not get particularly fatter or thinner, in which case she would be obliged to have herself measured for another dummy. However, the greatest advantage of this device is that Mrs. Jones is able to send her dummy to the dressmaker's house and she need not go there or disturb herself again about the matter, having provided the materials, until the gown is sent home all ready to be put on.

Most women are obliged to make their own dresses, and for their purposes such a dummy is invaluable, inasmuch as they are thus enabled to fit their own waists and drape their own skirts as well and as easily as if they were making a costume for somebody else. The zinc dummies cost from eight to twenty dollars. The price of them goes up rapidly with the avoirdupois of the purchaser, so that a dummy with a 48-inch bust costs at least twice as much as one with a 36-inch bust measure. It is probable, therefore, that before long similar dummies will be made for men, who can thus have clothes made for them by their tailors without being obliged to be measured.—Washington Star.

An Eccentric Bishop.

Bishop Wilson, of Calcutta, had as housekeeper a venerable lady who remembered the duel between Sir Philip Francis and Warren Hastings, on Aug. 17, 1780. On entering the cathedral on a Sunday morning, fully robed, lawn sleeves and all, and passing the pew where the old lady sat, he would pause and give her the "kiss of peace" before all the congregation, and this although he had met her at breakfast.

His sermons, too, were racy. Preaching against dishonesty, especially in horseflesh, as one of the great English failings in India, he went on, "Nor are we, servants of the altar, free from yielding to this temptation." Pointing to the occupant of the reading desk below him: "There is my dear and venerable brother, the archdeacon, down there; he is an instance of it. He once sold me a horse; it was unsound; 'I was a stranger and he took me in.'"—Exchange.

Thackeray's Head.

Thackeray, like most Anglo-Indian infants, was sent, when he was about five years of age, to the mother country for mental and physical nourishment. An aunt with whom he lived discovered the child one morning parading about in his uncle's hat, which exactly fitted him. Fearing some abnormal and dangerous development of the brain, she carried him at once to a famous physician of the day, who is reported to have said, "Don't be afraid, madam; he has a large head, but there's a good deal in it!" His brain, when he died—fifty-three years later—weighed 58½ ounces.—Harper's.

A Pretty Hard Corset.

In 1585 the corps pique, a corset, was a hard wooden mold, "into which the wearer was compressed and suffered from the splinters of wood that penetrated the flesh. It took the skin off the waist and made the ribs ride up, one over the other."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A BUSY SCENE.

The Treatment of "Outside Patients" at a New York Hospital.

DRESSING WOUNDS BY THE SCORE.

Monotonous Calling of Numbers—The Brusque Manners of Gentle-fingered Surgeons.

"Is there anybody under seventy?" They are all under seventy, so far as age is concerned, but that is not what the surgeon is crying about. "Is there anybody under seventy?" he repeats, and then, very rapidly, "seventy-one, seventy-two, seventy-three, seventy— So here you are!" And he takes a man, seats him on a stool, flashes a pair of scissors around a bandaged arm, and in a twinkling has laid the flesh bare and is examining it. Then, without asking any questions, he washes, dries, cleans, anoints, runs his ribbonlike bandages around the wounded limb again with swift and skillful fingers, and lifts the man from the stool. It is all done in a flash.

"Come again tomorrow," he says, and then again: "Is there anybody under seventy? Anybody under seventy, seventy-one, seventy-two"——

That is the way it goes on for hours interminably, it seems to the watcher. "Is there anybody under"——

It is in the surgeons' room of a hospital, where the daily flood of wounded humanity is being carried up by the tide of distress to be cared for and bandaged. There are a dozen surgeons there, and always two score or more of patients. The owners of crushed skulls, broken limbs, bruised faces and slashed or burned flesh are let into the room in "batches." They are numbered at the door like checked hats, and they are cared for as their number comes around. No. 1 is first; No. 55 has something of a wait, and No. 132 finds a long interval between the time he is "checked" at the hospital door and the minute he finds himself in a busy surgeon's hands. It is first come, first served, and that is why that monotonous cry constantly arises from the surgeon, "Is there anybody under"——

It is a sorry side of life that one sees here. The people are nearly all of them poor—desperately poor. They cannot afford the luxury of a private physician, however severe their wounds, or however eager they are to get back to their work; and so they come and stand in line, waiting for their numbers to be called, that they may go up and suffer, perhaps a great deal, that afterward they may suffer less. They are of all ages, in rags many of them, some of them limping on crutches, some of them with their heads and faces swathed deeply in bandages, some of them with hands wrapped around and around until they are as big as feather pillows, some of them with feet crushed and mangled, and all of them miserable and suffering. And among them are the white aproned, swift fingered, hurrying surgeons, dressing wounds by the dozen, dressing some of them marvelously quick, and always going on to the next without a pause, with no tremor at the touch of any wound, however deep or foul, and with no twitch of the lips at any cry or flinching from pain.

"Is there anybody under eighty-five? Eighty-six, eighty-seven— So, here you are! No; go to the next table. You can't be dressed here; you are infected. Is there anybody under eighty-eight?"

There is a short pause; then, sharply: "Eighty-nine! Is there anybody under ninety? Ah, here you are. Let me see your card," for every patient has a card, on which is written a little history of his reception at the hospital, his trouble and how he has been treated. "Where's your card?"

No answer to this.

"Where's your card, card, card?"

Still no answer.

"Can't speak English, eh?"

Then follows a series of pantomime. The card is fished out, the patient is placed on the stool, and off come the bandages from his hand. The surgeon's fingers move so lightly and rapidly that before one knows that the man has been touched he has slipped off his stool to the floor, and on his knees, with his stomach pressed close to the stool, his eyes shut, his teeth locked, and his one whole hand clinched and quivering he fights his pain while his wound is dressed. He has not opened his mouth, for these people are used to suffering; they have to bear it, but when he gets up five minutes later with a spotlessly white and clean looking bandage on his hand he looks as if he had marched into the valley of torture and had only crawled out again.

"Come again day after tomorrow," says the surgeon, and then the same old, "Is there anybody"——

It is a boy this time. When the linen strips are removed from his head you see that he has a deep gash over his eye. He is a little pale, but he does not even whimper, for he has been through it all before, and knows what must be, must be.

"Now, when I was a little boy," says the surgeon, taking the boy between his knees and looking down into the young eyes, "you should have seen the cut I had. That was a cut," and he rattles along with his cheerful talk, all the while his skillful fingers flitting around that wound until he leans back, gives a half sigh and says, "You needn't come till next Monday." It is all over before the boy knows it.

"It's a busy day today," he says brightly, and then, "is there anybody below 140? Is there anybody"— And then you get out and walk through into the open air, which is sweet and pure and refreshing. But something seems to follow you. It is the odor of carbolic acid and iodoform, and it sends a dizzying sensation through your brain, so that out in the street, where wheels are pounding on the pavements and men are pushing and hurrying, you can almost hear it—that monotonous, never ending "Is there anybody under"——

—New York Tribune.

A Few Americanisms.

I have always regarded "very pleased" as a vulgarism, only not quite so bad as that favorite expression of the uneducated "a very deal." It would be interesting if your American correspondents would favor us with a list of English idioms which are strange to their ears, and it must be done soon, for the languages are assimilating rapidly. I have gathered from American books that "quite so" is one of these phrases. They may be amused to learn that "quite a number," "quite a few," "he did not have," "he had a good time," "he don't" and "he did not ever do it," were as strange to our ears until a few years ago.—Cor. Notes and Queries.

The Reason Why.

Mistress—Why, Nora, how dusty the chairs are!

Maid—Yes, mim, there's nobody sat on thim today, mim.—Town Topics.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, APRIL 21 1893

Thought Transference.

My father, Mr. A. C. King of Le Roy, Ills., was very sick with la grippe in January, 1892. On the 20th I was sent for and staid with him several days until he was somewhat improved. I then returned to my home, Decatur, Ills., some 50 miles distant, telling my brother Edward to write me every day and if necessary to telephone or telegraph me. For quite awhile the letters came regularly reporting everything favorable. Then they ceased. There had not been any letters for about a week, when, on the evening of the 15th of February I concluded that I would try the experiment of making Brother Edward write me by writing to him and then tearing up the letter, as suggested by Mark Twain in Harper's. I wrote the letter, commencing it, "Dear Brother Edward —I suppose that no news is good news, as if all were not well you would write."

After I had written the letter I concluded that I would send it, as, if the mind influence had acted upon Edward by my writing the letter, the sending thereof would not interfere with it. He would receive it the next day. At 7 o'clock on the morning of Feb. 16, I received a letter from Edward, dated the 15th, saying: "Dear Brother James—I have not written you for several days, because I have had no bad news to report. Recollect, no news will be good news." As near as we can learn, he wrote this letter at the same time that I was writing to him. Is the fact that his thoughts, and even words, were the same as mine a mere coincidence, or something more?—Arena.

The Fault of the Moon.

In a small Vermont town the street lamps, which are few and far between, are under the charge of one of the oldest residents of the place. "Why in the world weren't the lamps lighted tonight, Mr. Jacobs?" inquired a summer resident, who had stumbled down to the postoffice one July evening in the pitchy darkness of a heavy rainstorm.

"They ain't ever lighted on moonlight nights," responded the old man calmly. "That's the rule, an the moon fulled last night, an this is one of best nights in the hull month."

"Best nights," echoed the other in considerable irritation. "What good does the moon do in a pouring rain like this?"

"I can't help that," said Mr. Jacobs. "Accordin to the almanac, this is a moonshine night, an the lamps hev no call to be lit. I rec'on the almanac's a good thing to go by.

"Why," continued the old lamplighter, surveying his critic with suddenly awakened surprise and disgust, "where d'you s'pose I sh'd fetch up ef I was t' go by the weather stid o' the almanac? I persume t' say likely I might hev t' go my round ev'ry night fer a month in dog days. I don't cal'late to hev no sech works as that! Ef the moon don't do her duty, it's unfort'nit, but it ain't any o' my lookaout."

The bystanders murmured assent, and the summer resident was silenced.—Youth's Companion.

Iowa's Wonderful Ice Cave.

One of the greatest curiosities in the Mississippi valley is a natural ice cave which is located in the bluffs of the Iowa river within less than a mile of Decorah, the county seat of Winnesheik county. This unique curiosity is indeed a natural icehouse—a cavern in which great icicles may be found at any season of the year, being especially fine in summer, when the weather is hot and dry outside. The bluff in which the cave is located is between 200 and 400 feet in height, it being necessary to climb about 75 feet up the side of the bluff to reach the mouth of the cave. The entrance is a fissure about 10 feet in width and between 15 and 20 feet in height, from which a constant current of cold air issues.

Thirty feet from the mouth of the cave the passage turns toward the left and downward, toward the river bed. The slope is very gradual, however, and the walls and the roof are within easy reach all the while. After you have reached a spot 100 feet from the opening you entered, it is noticed that the walls and roof are covered with frost. Twenty feet farther a thin coating of ice is noticed, which increases in thickness as you go into the bluff.—St. Louis Republic.

The Sedan Chair.

The sedan chair is named after Sedan, the town where it was first used. The earliest mention of it in England occurs in 1581. Early in the following century the Duke of Buckingham caused much indignation by its use in London. People were exasperated at that nobleman employing his fellow men to take the place of horses to carry him. Prince Charles brought from Spain in 1623 three curiously wrought sedans, two of which he gave to the Duke of Buckingham. A few weeks after their introduction Massinger produced his play, "The Bondman," and in it he thus adverts to the ladies:

> For their pomp and care being borne
> In triumph on men's shoulders.

The reference is doubtless to Buckingham's sedan, which was borne like a palanquin.—"Bygone England."

Caleb Cushing's "Dog Case."

Caleb Cushing's celebrated "dog case" with Fernando Wood went the rounds of all the papers in the country. Being much disturbed and unable to sleep on account of the barking of a dog owned by the latter, Cushing, after trying in vain to have the dog sent away, swore out a warrant against Wood for maintaining a nuisance and appeared in court both as a witness and attorney to prosecute him. After an extended trial and lengthy arguments, the animal was adjudged a nuisance and ordered removed. —Cor. Cincinnati Tribune.

On Time.

First Commuter (at the ferry)—Our train must have arrived on time this morning.

Second Commuter—Why do you think so?

First Commuter—There is no boat in.—New York Weekly.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DO YOU SUFFER?

Rheumatism, Fits [epilepsy] Scrofula, Liquor, Morphine or Tobacco Habit, quickly and permanently cured by the wonderful BI-CHLORIDE of GOLD treatment.

RHEUMATISM (The uric acid entirely expelled from the blood) Cured in from five to thirty days.

FITS (Epilepsy) Permanently cured; no return of the disease from two to four weeks treatment.

SCROFULA And the worst cases of inherited blood taint quickly and permanently cured.

DRUNKENESS Cured in from 20 to 30 days. **Opium, Morphine or Tobacco** habit cured 10 to 20 days.

No restriction or publicity. Patients cured at their own homes. 40,000 sufferers cured in 8 years.

Full particulars without charge, address

DR. WOOD BI-CHLORIDE OF GOLD INSTITUTE,
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F. E. DENSMORE. P. H. MACK.

MACK & DENSMORE,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,

INDEPENDENCE CAL.

Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

☞ Particular attention given to Conveyancing, Abstracting and Searching Records.

DR. J. S. McQUEEN, DENTIST.

Graduate Chicago College Dental Surgery

All kinds of dental work done according to latest improved methods.

Examination free. Office in H. E. Wright's Drugstore.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.

Bee Keeper.

Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

BOOTS AND SHOES

MADE AND REPAIRED.

THE BEST MATERIAL.

FIRST-CLASS WORK

Repairs done Promptly.

Prices Reasonable.

A. J. DAVIS,
30-tf Independence.

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Watchmaker & Jeweler

LONE PINE, CAL.

Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated, satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.

☞ All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics Hall," Lone Pine.

FRED BURCKHARDT

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.

Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

WE WANT YOU

to act as our agent. We furnish an expensive outfit and all you need free. It costs nothing to try the business. We will treat you well, and help you to earn ten times ordinary wages. Both sexes of all ages can live at home and work in spare time, or all the time. Any one anywhere can earn a great deal of money. Many have made **Two Hundred Dollars a Month.** No class of people in the world are making so much money without capital as those at work for us. Business pleasant, strictly honorable, and pays better than any other offered to agents. You have a clear field, with no competition. We equip you with everything, and supply printed directions for beginners which, if obeyed faithfully, will bring more money than will any other business. Instead of your prospects! Why not? You can do so easily and surely at work for us. Reasonable industry only necessary for absolute success. Pamphlet circular giving every particular is sent free to all. Delay not in sending for it.

GEORGE STINSON & CO.,
Box No. 488, Portland, Me.

RESTORE YOUR HEARING

Cataract, stone or filmy eyes can be cleared in a few days without the knife or risk. Deafness is thus cured in from one to three months. Our pamphlet, with testimonials, etc., free. Address, Dr. Hun, Dept. 1, Chicago, Ill.

(Official.)

Auditor's Report.

Quarterly report of the County Auditor of Inyo county, Cal., for the Quarter ending March 31st 1893

Mar. 31. Exhibit showing the amount of warrants drawn and registered and upon what funds since Dec 31, 1892, date of last report. Inyo county, (sum total of warrants) drawn.....		$11 041 99
General Exp. Fund....	3,863 09	
Salary Fund.....	3 447 79	
School Fund.....	4 492 84	
Hospital Fund.....	404 50	
Rebate Fund.....	36 95	
Bridge Fund.....	591 80	
General Road Fund.....	20 00	
Fish Springs Schl Dist Bd	124 60	
Lone Pine Schl Dist Bd	149 50	
Rd Dist. No. 1 Fund....	137 00	
" " 2 "	121 50	
" " 3 "	127 75	
" " 3½ "	92 00	
" " 4 "	81 11	
" " 5 "	188 76	
" " 5½ "	58 50	
" " 6 "	82 90	
" " 7 "	51 00	
	$14 041 99	$14 041 99

Mar 31 Exhibit showing the amount of indebtedness of Inyo county, interest not included and how distributed among the various Funds. Inyo County.....	$66,490 55	
Inyo Co. Bonds 1890		65 500 00
Old General Fund..		990 55
	$66,490 55	66 490 55
Mar. 31 Exhibit showing present financial condition Inyo county (total indebtedness)	$66,490 55	
Less cash in County Treasurer's hands subject to pay indebtedness		$31,351 20
Ren'n'g Indebtedne's		35 139 35
	$66 490 55	$66 490 55

Respectfully submitted to the Board of Supervisors of Inyo County. D. J. HESSION, County Auditor.

Examined, accepted and approved this 6th day of April, 1893, by the Board of Supervisors.

R. LOVE, Chairman.

(Official.)

Ordinance No. 47.

THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF THE COUNTY OF INYO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA, DO ORDAIN AS FOLLOWS:

SECTION 1. Section 7 of Ordinance No. 43, which was duly passed, enacted and ordained by the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, at a regular meeting of said Board held on the 8th day of January, 1892, and which said Ordinance No. 43 is recorded in Ordinance Book "B" at pages 89 et seq., is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 7. Every person who at a fixed place of business sells any malt or fermented liquors, wines or distilled liquors, whether on commission or otherwise (except vinicultural productions when sold by the producers thereof) must obtain from the Tax-Collector, and for each branch of said business, a license, and pay quarterly therefor the sum of Forty Dollars.

SECTION 2. This Ordinance shall take effect and be in force on and after Twenty-five (25) days from its passage.

SECTION 3. Section 9 of Ordinance No. 43, which was duly passed, enacted and ordained by the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, at a regular meeting of said Board held on the 8th day of January, 1892, and which said Ordinance No 43 is recorded in Ordinance Book "B" at pages 89 et seq. is hereby repealed.

SECTION 4. This Ordinance shall be published with the names of the members of said Board of Supervisors voting for and against the same in the "Inyo Independent," a newspaper published in said Inyo County, at least two (2) weeks, said publication to be made said time, and before the expiration of said Twenty-five (25) days.

R. LOVE.
Chairman of the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California.

ATTEST: (SEAL) D. J. HESSION, Clerk of said Board of Supervisors.

The above and foregoing Ordinance No. 47 was duly passed, enacted and ordained by the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, at a regular meeting of said Board held on the 5th day of April, 1893, by the following vote:

Ayes: Supervisors A. C. Freeman, W. H. Uhlmeyer, John Wilson, Frank Fitzgerald, R. Love.

Noes: None. R. LOVE.
Chairman of the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California.

ATTEST: (SEAL) D. J. HESSION, Clerk of said Board of Supervisors.

[Endorsed.] Ordinance No. 47. Filed and Recorded this 5th day of April, A. D. 1893, in Book B of Ordinances at page 100.

D. J. HESSION, Clerk Board of Supervisors.

Propagation License.

Notice to Breeders.

THE ATTENTION OF STOCKRAISERS and Breeders in Inyo County is called to the following provisions of Ordinance No. 44, Section 12:

"Every person who keeps a Stallion, Jack or Bull and permits the same to be used for the purpose of propagation, for hire, must annually obtain a license therefor from the Tax-Collector."

Parties failing to procure such Propagation License are guilty of a misdemeanor. Licenses are now due.

J. S. GORMAN, Tax-Collector.
Independence, April 6, 1893.

ANNUAL MEETING

LONE PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of works, Inyo county, California.

The Regular Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Lone Pine Canal Company will be held at the office of the Company, at the town of Independence, Inyo county, California, on Saturday, the Twenty-ninth day of April, 1893, at the hour of One o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors to serve for the ensuing year, and the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting.

DAVID HOLLAND, Secretary.

Office—Independence, California.

COPPER RIVETED
OVERALLS AND
LEVI STRAUSS & CO'S
SPRING BOTTOM PANTS
EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED.

(Official.)

Treasurer's Report.

To the Hon. Board of Supervisors, Inyo County State of California.

GENTLEMEN:—I herewith hand you my report of the receipts and disbursements of this office for the Quarter ending March 31, 1893. Respectfully submitted,

W. T. BUNNEY, County Treasurer.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 4th day of April, 1893. D. J. HESSION, Clerk.

RECEIPTS—		
Jan. 1, 1893, Cash on hand	$42 657 34	
3, J. S. Gorman, Tax-Collector	454 50	
3, P. A. Chalfant, Assessor....	15 30	
3, Henry Gerckens, Rd Dist. 3½	8 50	
3, J. S. Gorman, fees.....	23 00	
3, W. H. Powers, Rd Dist No 2	37 40	
3, J. N. Yandell, Clerk and Rec	213 20	
3, Wm Rowan, Int State schl fd	42 00	
5, S. J. McMurry, Rd Dist No. 4	27 20	
7, M. S. McLeod, Rd Dist No. 3	5 90	
9, I. H. Mulholland, fines.	80	
11, J. H. Shannon, Int S schl fd	33 60	
16, J. W. Anderson, Supt Pub In	4,412 54	
28, Solomon Ducas, Int S schl fd	45 02	
	47,376 30	
Feb. 3. John Davies Int State schl fd	11 20	
6, J. S. Gorman, fees.....	41 82	
6, J. S. Gorman, Tax-Collector	517 92	
7, D J. Hession, Clerk..... ..	18 25	
7, D. J Hession, Recorder....	111 25	
11, J. J. Stewart, Bridge Fund..	200 00	
13, J H DeLaMatyr Int S schl fd	44 80	
18, Frank J. Cooper Int S schl fd	163 25	
20, A. A. Cashbaugh Int S schl fd	11 20	
20, D. M. Geiger Int State schl fd	22 40	
21, J. H. Shannon, Supt Schools	12 00	
	48,530 39	
Mar. 6, J. S. Gorman	564 54	
2, W. L. Hunter, Int S schl fd..	5 60	
6 J. S. Gorman, fees.....	43 61	
7, D. J. Hession, fees.....	100 15	
7, John Bamber, Int S schl fd	44 80	
7, Henry Rhine, Retnd war 48	124 00	
16, A. O. Collins, Sheep licenses	205 50	
17, Joseph Seely, int S schl fd..	103 00	
22, Mrs C. Delaney Int S schl fd	8 00	
24, Mary E Hannah Int S schl fd	44 80	
31, W. A. Lamar, Int S schl fd..	44 80	
	49,819 19	
DISBURSEMENTS—		
Jan. Warm Springs Bond Fund, payment of Bond and interest.....	$ 321 00	
General Expense, paymnt of war	3,802 28	
Salary " "	1,397 83	
Bishop School " "	415 98	
Round Valley School " "	94 50	
Independence school " "	121 40	
Big Pine School " "	200 37	
Union School " "	34 50	
Lone Pine School " "	169 00	
Station School " "	103 80	
Irving School " "	142 80	
Milton School " "	153 25	
Warm Spring School " "	151 15	
Fish Springs School " "	152 52	
Independnce Library " "	5 00	
Round Vly Library " "	3 50	
Bishop Library " "	7 00	
Eleven Dist. Library " "	16 50	
Union Library " "	16 68	
Hospital Fund " "	365 50	
Rebate Fund " "	26 95	
Bridge Fund " "	104 80	
General Road Fund " "	20 00	
Road Dist. No. 1 " "	137 00	
" " " 2 " "	121 50	
" " " 3 " "	127 75	
" " " 3½ " "	92 00	
" " " 4 " "	81 11	
" " " 5 " "	188 76	
" " " 5½ " "	58 50	
" " " 6 " "	82 90	
" " " 7 " "	51 00	
	8 766 92	
Feb. General Expense " "	34 43	
Hospital " "	22 00	
Salary " "	1,024 98	
Bridge " "	200 00	
Rebate " "	10 00	
Station School " "	85 50	
Bishop School " "	150 00	
Union School " "	86 37	
Round Valley School " "	255 70	
Fish Springs School " "	140 00	
Lone Pine School " "	198 50	
Big Pine School " "	100 00	
Unapportnd Co schl " "	11 00	
Fish Springs Building " "	124 00	
Independnce B'd F'd " "	675 00	
Round Viley Library " "	40 41	
Fish Springs Library " "	43 00	
Irving Library " "	10 10	
Bishop Library " "	4 90	
Warm Spring schl dis " "	160 00	
	12 142 81	
Mar. General Expense " "	26 38	
Hospital " "	22 00	
Salary " "	1,024 98	
Lone Pine Building fd " "	145 50	
Bridge " "	257 00	
Union School " "	85 00	
Fish Springs School " "	140 00	
Irving School " "	160 00	
Bishop School " "	418 07	
Round Valley School " "	80 00	
Station School " "	171 00	
Big Pine School " "	100 00	
Lone Pine School " "	155 00	
Bishop Library " "	3 00	
Independnce Library " "	9 25	
Warm Spring Library " "	7 50	
Independence School " "	87 00	
Warm Springs School " "	3 50	
Fish Springs Bond fd " "	255 00	
County Bond, paymnt of Bonds 8, 9, 10, Int " "	3,175 00	
	18,467 99	
Apr. 1, 1893, Cash balance on hand	31,351 20	
	49,819 19	

Treasurer's Trial Balance, April 1, 1893.

To the State General Fund.....	$ 655 95	
Salary "	5 316 23	
General Expense "	1,666 77	
Hospital "	1,791 08	
Bond "	1,522 71	
County Road, "	190 01	
General Road "	918 17	
To the various Road District Funds:		
No 1	167 09	
No 2	245 19	
No 3	87 97	
No 3½	14 86	
No 4	119 59	
No 5	267 09	
No 5½	143 60	
No 6	125 55	
No 7	78 30	
To the Bishop old bond.....	235 64	
Bridge Fund.....	1,010 01	
Swamp and overflowed Land	1,264 82	
Institute.....	58 00	
Teachers Library Fund.....	27 00	
Coroner's.....	84 90	
Rebate Fund.....	82 97	
Special Building.....	612 82	
Unapportioned Property Tax	953 43	
Warm Springs Bond Fund..	181 39	
Independence " " ..		143 41
Union " " ..	410 31	
Bishop " " ..	1,580 12	
Big Pine " " ..	242 78	
Fish Springs " " ..	75 49	
Lone Pine " " ..	1,727 56	
Independence Bdg Fund...	49 00	
Big Pine " " ...	21 90	
Fish Springs " " ...	124 00	
Lone Pine " " ..	6,290 40	
County School fund.....	69 55	
To the various School Dist. Funds:		
Round Valley	$ 93 89	
Irving	216 33	
Bishop Creek	44 23	
Station	136 15	
Warm Springs	205 19	
Big Pine	322 67	
Milton	355 55	
Independence	394 45	
Fish Spring	31 77	
Union	174 68	
Lone Pine	438 76	
To the various School Dist. Library Funds:		
Milton	$ 43 22	
Round Valley	67 03	
Irving	115 67	
Bishop	91 85	
Station	138 14	
Warm Springs	72 11	
Big Pine	257 30	
Independence	39 78	
Union	41 60	
Lone Pine	76 00	
Fish Springs	52 00	
Cash Balance.....	$31 351 20	
	$31,494 61	$31 494 61

Examined, accepted and approved by the Board of Supervisors this 6th day of April, 1893.

R. LOVE, Chairman.

(Official.)

Ordinance No. 48.

THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF THE COUNTY OF INYO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA, DO ORDAIN AS FOLLOWS:

SECTION 1. It shall be lawful for any person to hunt, pursue, take, and kill grouse, or sage hen, within the County of Inyo, at any time between the first day of August and the first day of January, in each year.

SECTION 2. Every person who, in the County of Inyo, between the last day of December and the first day of August, in each year, hunts, pursues, takes, kills, or destroys any grouse, or sage hen, is guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall be punished by imprisonment in the County Jail, not exceeding sixty days, or by a fine of not more than Sixty Dollars, or by both such fine and imprisonment.

SECTION 3. This Ordinance shall take effect and be in force on and after Twenty-five days from its passage.

SECTION 4. This Ordinance shall be published with the names of the members of said Board of Supervisors voting for and against the same, in the Inyo Independent, a newspaper published in the said County of Inyo at least two weeks, said publication to be made said time and before the expiration of said twenty five days.

R. LOVE.
Chairman of the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California.

ATTEST: (SEAL) D. J. HESSION, Clerk of said Board of Supervisors.

The above and foregoing Ordinance No. 48 was duly passed, enacted and ordained by the Board of Supervisors of Inyo County, State of California, at a regular meeting of said Board on April 7th, 1893, by the following vote:

Ayes: Frank Fitzgerald, W. H. Uhlmeyer, R. Love, John Wilson, A. C. Freeman.

Noes: None. R. LOVE.
Chairman of the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California.

ATTEST: (SEAL) D. J. HESSION, Clerk of said Board of Supervisors.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

DENNIS J. HESSION,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
☞ Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty. ☜
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

W. T. BUNNEY,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

WALTER A. LAMAR
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
☞ NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED. ☜
Office and residence at the Johnson place, Independence, opposite Levy's Hotel.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)

NOTICE OF SALE.

Real Estate to be Sold at Private Sale.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order of the Superior Court of the County of Yolo, State of California, made on March 13th, 1893, in the Matter of the Estate of W. S. Enos, deceased, the undersigned, the administrator of said estate, will sell at private sale to the highest bidder for cash, and subject to the confirmation of said Superior Court, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said W. S. Enos at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that said estate has by appropriation of law or otherwise accrued other than or in addition to that of the said W. S. Enos at the time of his death, in and to all that certain lot, piece and parcel of land situated in Inyo County, California, and described as follows, to wit:

The North-east Quarter, East half of the North-west Quarter, North-west Quarter of the South-east Quarter, and North-east Quarter of the South-west Quarter of Section Twelve, in Township Fourteen, South of Range Thirty-five East, Mount Diablo Meridian; also the South-west Quarter of the South-east Quarter, and the South-east Quarter of the South-west Quarter of Section One, in Township Fourteen South of Range Thirty-five East, Mount Diablo Meridian; also five hundred inches of water, measured under a four-inch pressure, of that certain water-right, appropriation or water location, situated in the County of Inyo, State of California, commonly known and designated as the Stevens Ditch Company Water right, also one-ninth interest in and to that certain water ditch commonly known and designated as the Stevens Ditch.

That said sale will be made on and after the 17th day of April, 1893, and that offers or bids for said land will be received at the Law office of R. Clark in Beamer's New Block, at Woodlank, Yolo County, California.

W. F. RUSSELL,
Administrator of said Estate.
Dated March 31st, 1893.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the **Single Case Odell,** warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine. Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the **Double Case Odell.**

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address

ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
55 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

Dried Fruit
FOR SALE CHEAP.

Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts
Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.

S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.

☞ First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines, Liquors, & Cigars.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.

DENTISTS.

OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSFIELD, opposite the Southern Hotel.

Prompt and careful treatment given and the least possible pain inflicted. Address

WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

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A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—**FREE.**

To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce Street, New York

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.

MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,

Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal. P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit Commencing at the South east corner of the south-east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hahhah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North-west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South-west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty-four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South-east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the North-west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER,
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1893.

J. W. Murphy.

BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,

INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDIS
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC

☞ Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and price before purchasing elsewhere.

E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9 1884.
n4761f

$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay $5.00 for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GEORGE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, APRIL 21 1893

OUR PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

OUR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

OUR

Congressman	A. CAMINETTI.
Assemblyman	P. H. MACK.
Superior Judge	GEO. M. GILL.
Sheriff	JOHN S. GORMAN.
Clerk	DENNIS J. HESSION.
District Attorney	P. W. FORBES.
Assessor	P. A. CHALFANT.
Treasurer	W. T. BUNNEY.
Coroner	H. H. HOWELL.
Surveyor (endorsed)	JOSEPH SEELY.
Supt. Schools	J. H. SHANNON.
1st Supervisor Dist	ROBT. LOVE.
2d Supervisor Dist	A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist	W. H. UHLMEYER.
4th Supervisor Dist	JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist	FRANK FITZGERALD.

Religious Services.

Rev. H. J. Winsor will preach on Sunday, April 23rd, a special sermon on "Brotherhood" to the various orders. Lone Pine, 11 a. m. Independence, 7:30 p. m.

BORN.

CALLOWAY—At Blackrock, April 12, 1893, to Mr. and Mrs. J. W Calloway, a daughter.

DIED.

BENNETT—At Keeler, April 14, 1893, William F. Bennett, a native of Germany, aged 53 years.

R. Way has the foundation for the new vault laid.

Bert Rhine started for San Francisco on Tuesday's train.

S. P. McKnight C. E. was down from Bishop early in the week.

The special session of the United States Senate adjourned on the 15th.

John H. Wise has been appointed Collector of the Port at San Francisco.

J. W. Lacey was up from Lone Pine during the week. His health has very much improved.

R. S. Miner Esq., arrived at Independence on Monday from Bridgeport, returning next day.

W. R. Johnson came up from Keeler on Tuesday's train and is visiting friends at Independence.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Reddy came in from Darwin at the end of last week and spent several days at Independence.

There was a wreck on the V. & T. on Wednesday. A telegram states that nobody was hurt. The accident happened near Franktown.

Mrs. M. E. Curtis will do fashionable dress-making at the residence of Mrs. L. L. Woodin M. D. Perfect fit. McDowell system.

Dan Hall started a team on the Saline Valley Borax road last Monday, making three in all now hauling. About three thousand sacks of borax have accumulated at the works.

Rev. Winsor invites the members of all the orders into church next Sunday. Masons, Oddfellows, G. A. R. Post, Native Sons, Good Templars in regalia. See notice.

Mrs. A. L. Conklin has been very ill with diphtheria. For several days last week it was feared that the dread disease would terminate fatally, but she is now out of danger.

Dr. I J. Woodin went to Keeler last Friday and performed an autopsy upon the body of William F. Bennett. He removed the stomach and forwarded it to Coroner Howell at Bishop.

The potato crop in Mason Valley is about exhausted. People who have recently been scouring the valley for potatoes for export could not find sufficient to load a single car.

A correspondent writes the *Tidings* to say that the leaching plant put up by John Chiatovich & Co. at Silver Peak for the treatment of gold tailings by the cyanide process is a success.

Hon. P. Reddy returned to San Francisco on Tuesday's train. Since his last visit here he has made a tour of the Eastern States, visiting among other places his birth-place in Rhode Island.

A party coming up from Los Angeles on Wednesday met the railroad surveyors at Indian Wells Valley. Mr. Ryan, the engineer in charge, reported very favorably of the route to that place. The heaviest grade at any point is eighty feet to the mile, and that for a short distance only. Mr. Ryan considers the country from Indian Wells Valley out as being very easy, and is quite certain that no trouble will be had in finding a good route all the rest of the way.

The following comes in the form of a circular, which has been circulated all over the Western States. It tells its own story. "The San Francisco Unemployed, in mass meeting assembled, to workingmen of every trade and calling greeting, Brothers: Do not be deceived by false reports. The city of San Francisco is crowded with idle men There are thousands of us tramping the streets hungry, hopeless and destitute. For God's sake keep away from this city. Advertisements for laborers, sailors or mechanics are false. Place no faith in them. There are ten men here for every job now. By order Executive Committee, San Francisco unemployed. W. M. Willey, Chairman, L. C. Fry, Secretary."

The Eastern Horse Market.

The Mason Valley *Tidings* contains the following account of the recent shipment of horses to Kansas:

James Nichols, C. T. Martin and Andy Johnson, who accompanied the horses shipped from this valley to Kansas City, got back Wednesday. A *Tidings* scribe interviewed Mr. Nichols and obtained some general information from him which is of interest to our readers.

"You can say that I consider the Kansas City market the best place to dispose of Nevada horses. The fact of our being able to sell the 250 head which we took from the valley without trouble demonstrates that it is a horse market at all times, although prices are up to-day and down to-morrow—depending as does everything else on the supply and demand.

"Our horses were in good condition when they left the valley, but the trip to Wadsworth followed by eight days confinement in the cars, told on them severely, and when they were unloaded in Kansas City some of them were little more than skin and bones. Our emaciated stock brought poor prices. Every animal that was in condition brought a fair price. A four-year-old bay weighing 1400 pounds, belonging to J. C. Mills, sold for $125. This was the highest figure we obtained.

A saddle horse owned by Napoleon Brisson brought $22 50. This was the lowest price. It would be hard to give you the average, as the prices obtained fluctuated between the figures I have mentioned.

"I shall send other horses to this market next fall, and may decide to drive them across the State to Utah for shipment. From points in that Territory, owing to competition, low rates of freight to the Missouri river can be secured. I obtained considerable information which will be of service in making future shipments. We unloaded to feed three times between Wadsworth and Kansas City. Our horses were used to alfalfa and did not take kindly to the prairie hay that was offered them where we stopped, in many cases refusing to eat it.

"Twenty five miles east of Denver, on the plains, hay in the stack sells from $1.15 to $1 25 per ton. You are here only 45 hours distant from the Missouri river by freight train, and animals after being got in condition can be loaded aboard the cars on short notice and put upon the market at the most advantageous time. You might mention the fact that brand marks, be they ever so small, are considered blemishes by Eastern buyers and dealers, and detract from an animal's value.

"It cost us a total of $17.75 per head to lay down our horses in Kansas City and dispose of them as follows:

Car fare, per horse	$12 81
Feed Bill	1 31
Average fees and commissions	3 00

"I will say in conclusion that while any kind of a horse will sell for something, that carriage and draft animals are what the best class of buyers are looking for. They bring good prices and meet with ready sale at all times."

Interested In Owens Valley.

In Los Angeles very great interest is taken in Inyo county. When Mr. C. Mulholland got into the city two weeks ago representatives from the newspapers called upon him for information about the country. In the *Herald* a long interview was published and the clerks in the office said that at least seventy-five men had called there that day wanting to see Mr. Mulholland. A large card was posted up in the office giving notice that Mr. Mulholland would be there at a certain hour every day while he stayed in the city. The people who called for information were not men asking for work but men with some money to invest. Some wanted to buy land, others wanted to know what quantities of cherries, pears, apples or other fruit could be got. Some made inquiry about butter, chickens and eggs; some about potatoes, and one man wanted to know if the railroad would be built soon enough to carry cucumbers in carload lots to Los Angeles this season. In the *Express* a two column interview was published and there, too, were many inquiries made about Inyo county.

W. C. Wilson of Mojave has certainly developed a good mine near the south line of the county. The location is near the north side of Indian Wells Valley about twenty-five miles north-east from Coyote Hole station. It is in the Argus range, where the chain ends on the edge of the plain. The ledge was well prospected and the extent and value of the ore determined before anything else was done. From an average sample Selby & Co. of San Francisco gave Mr. Wilson the following return per ton. Gold, $134.78; silver, 14 88; total, $144 11. A small mill has been erected and is now about ready for work.

Mr. Turner of Marietta was in town last Saturday. From him we learn that there is likely to be a resumption of activity in that camp. The Eagle mine, the property of Messrs. Paxon, Phipps and Turner, is said to be very valuable. The ledge is three feet wide, and the ore averages $20, which is said to be a low estimate The owners have already 150 tons on the dump, and the work so far done demonstrates that the ledge is permanent.—*Walker Lake Bulletin.*

The ball given by the stock-holders of the Big Pine Canal at Big Pine on Friday evening last was a complete success. Several visitors were present from Bishop and Independence, and the surrounding country turned out *en masse*. The people at Big Pine had good cause for rejoicing. For over fifteen years they have been working on the canal, and when water was turned in at the head and came sweeping in a strong, steady stream clear to the end it was a gladdening sight to those who had labored so many years to accomplish it.

All over Los Angeles buildings are going up. In the central part of the city great structures are being built six and seven stories high. The walls are of immense wrought iron columns with brick between. Iron beams support the floors and connect the walls. The city is extending rapidly south and west toward the ocean. There is great activity in railroad circles, and it is impossible to resist the conviction that Los Angeles is certain to become a great city and that very rapidly.

A meeting of the Democratic County Central Committee will be held at Independence on Saturday, April 29th, at 2 o'clock p. m. Written notices have been mailed to the members of the Committee.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ANTARE.

1st premium Trotting Stallion, 1891-2. Bred by S. L. Akens, Newman, Cal. Foaled April 6, 1887. Stands 15¼ hands high and weighs 1250 pounds. Color, mahogany bay with black points; no white. By ANTEROS, 6020.

1st dam, Sallie W., by Iowa Chief, 525.

2d dam by Tornado, 502.

ANTEROS, 6020.

By Electioneer, 125, the greatest sire of trotters living or dead; 125 of his get having records from 2:08¼ to 2:30. Among this number are Palo Alto, 2:08¾; Sunol, 2:08¾; Arion, 2:10¼ at 2 years; Norline, 2:31½ and Bell Bird, 2:26 as yearlings.

1st dam of Anteros, the great Columbine, dam of Anteeo, 2:16¾

Antevolo, 2:19¼
Antonia
Conrad
Coral, 2:18¼
Speedwell

Anteros is the sire of—

Doc Chresle, 4 years, 2:21
Nellie F, 4 years, 2:25
Anterose, 4 years, 2:25
Major Ross, 2 years, 2:30
Wilkeross, 2 years, 2:34¼
Entruria, 3 years, 2:33¼
Montgomery, 3 years, 2:37½
Antero, 3 years, 2:38¾
Bessie B, 3 years, 2:37
Anteorian, 3 years, 2:57
Antare, 4 years, 2:57

Antare is a "horse attached to a pedigree," possessing that quality so highly prized among horsemen. INDIVIDUAL MERIT, having the power to transmit both his color and form to his progeny. His record was made after trotting four well contested heats the day previous and is the fastest time ever made by any stallion ever owned in Inyo county over any track in the 18th District.

ANTARE was awarded the first premium over all comptitors at the District Fairs of 1891-2. At the fair of 1893 we propose to exhibit an "Antare Family," of twenty-five of his colts, and we challenge the owner of any stallion in the 18th District to exhibit one or more colts two-years-old or under that can compare with the colts sired by this horse.

TERMS FOR THE SEASON, $25 00,

Payable on or before August 1, 1893.

Mares from a distance pastured free of charge but no risks taken.

S. P. SMITH, Manager.

ORDER OF ADJUDICATION OF INSOLVENCY.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of J. V. Skinner, an Insolvent Debtor.

J. V. Skinner, having filed in this Court his petition, schedule and inventory in Insolvency from which it appears that he is an Insolvent Debtor, the said J. V. Skinner is hereby declared to be insolvent. The Sheriff of the County of Inyo is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of the said J. V. Skinner, an Insolvent Debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account, and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an Assignee of his estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said Insolvent or to deliver any property, belonging to such Insolvent, to him or to any person, firm, co-poration or association for his use; and the said Debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property, until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered.

It is further ordered, that all the creditors of said Debtor be and appear before the Hon. Geo. M. Gill, Judge of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, in open Court, at the Court Room of said Court, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, on the 9th day of May, 1893, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day, to prove their debts and choose one or more Assignees of the estate of said Debtor.

It is further ordered, that the order be published in the Inyo Independent, a newspaper of general circulation, published in the County of Inyo, as often as the said paper is published before the day set for the meeting of Creditors.

And it is further ordered, that in the meantime, all proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed. GEO. M. GILL,

Judge of the Superior Court.

Dated April 34, 1893.

MACK & LAIRD, Attorneys for Petitioner.

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc

AT

L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

IRWIN'S SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,

Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt an furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands o pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.

feb12tf

A True Old Saying!!

Goods Well Bought Are Half Sold.

Our buyers watch the markets carefully and purchas for cash, thus enabling us to quote telling prices that, compared with value, are small.

85 cents buys one of those gents white unlaundried shirts with a short bosom which does not rumple up or muss made of fine linen. Wamsutta muslin double back and patent continuous strip at neck and sleeve openings.

Windsor ties. As warm weather is at hand 'twill bring a demand for them which we are ready to supply having 100 dozen for you to choose from at 25 cents each. Come in plain colors, stripes checks and plaids.

GENTS OVERSHIRTS.

In this line we are showing the largest lines and strongest values of any retail line on the Coast. Bought direct from the manufacturers, thus saving you the middle-man's profit.

The line that bids fair to be most popular is the Stanley made with starched collars and cuffs, the bodies soft finished insuring comfort in summer. They come in calicoes, percales, cheviots and madras cloths, light and dark shades, stripes or figures. Prices $1 to $2 each.

Black satine overshirts, solid color or in fine hair line stripes from 50cts. to $1.25 each.

Domet flannel overshirts cut full size and well made. Price 25 cents each.

If you have not received one of our illustrated catalogues let us know. Copies sent free on application.

GENTS SHOES

$3 buys the best calf shoe to be found anywhere for the money. Comfort and style combined. The bottoms are of the best white Oak tanned stock fastened with standard screws. Come in light, medium or heavy soles, suited to dress or every day wear. Sizes 5 to 11 and none genuine unless stamped "Hale's $3 Shoe on the bottom.

Hale's "School Boy's Pride."

These are one of our very best values in Boy's wear. Made on same shaped last as higher grades and thus ensuring a perfect fit. Come in light or heavy soles. Youths sizes 11 to 2. Price $2. Boys sizes 2½ to 5½. Price $2 50.

Ladies, Misses, and childrens shoes in all grades styles and prices

This spring sees many new novelties in wash dress fabrics. Some look like wool goods. Others, like silks, come in all sorts of effects and colorings. Printed Glorioos, printed on pretty grounds, colors cream, tan light and medium blue, 29 in. wide. Price 12½ cts. per yd.

Black brocades. A fine quality of goods with small satin stripes and patterns of white pinhead dots and small figures. 32 in. wide, price 35 cts. per yd.

Cream Crepon Cloths. Something like crinkled seersucker Very popular. Price 8½ cents per yd.

Samples of dress goods etc. sent free on application.

HALE BROS. & CO.

825, 827, 829, 831, 833, 835 K St., and 1026 Ninth street.

Sacramento, Calif.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS, WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger [illegible] racelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,

0-m RENO, NEVADA.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

We have made arrangements with Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., publishers of "A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases," which will enable all our subscribers to obtain a copy of that valuable work *free* by sending their address (enclosing a two-cent stamp for mailing same) to DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURGH FALLS, VT. This book is now recognized as standard authority upon all diseases of the horse, as its phenomenal sale attests, over four million copies having been sold in the past ten years, a sale never before reached by any publication in the same period of time. We feel confident that our patrons will appreciate the work, and be glad to avail themselves of this opportunity of obtaining a valuable book.

It is necessary that you mention this paper in sending for the "Treatise." This offer will remain open for only a short time.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1893, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday	January 28th
"	February 25th
"	March 25th
"	April 29th
"	May 27th
"	June 24th
"	July 22d
"	August 26th
"	September 23d
"	October 21st
"	November 16th
"	December 18th

THOS. C. BOLAND, W. M.

B. RHINE, Sec.

Freight! Freight!

BISHOP & MOJAVE

Through Freight Line.

George Meads,

PROPRIETOR.

Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:

J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.

Special rates given on car-load lots

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent for

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California: Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE - CAL.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams, *Proprietor.*

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO., Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points on Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.

Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

F. W. BEDFORD ..... LESSEE.

Horseshoeing ..... $2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see

F. W. BEDFORD.

INDEPENDENCE

MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every ort made to give satisfaction to patrons.

j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,

Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other improvements o our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

Independence, Cal. A. N. BELL.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House	11:30 p. m	5.50 p. m
Dayton	12:00 p. m.	5:10 p. m
Wabuska	2:05 p. m.	2:50 p. m
Hawthorne	5:50 p. m.	11:10 a. m
Luning	7:05 p. m.	9:55 a. m
Sodaville	8:05 p. m.	9:15 a. m
Belleville	9:15 p. m.	7:50 a. m
Candelaria	Ar. 10:00 p. m	Lv. 7:20 a. m
	No. 3.	No. 4.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Belleville	8:20 a. m.	5:25 p m.
Benton	11:50 a. m.	1:35 a. m.
Bishop Creek	2:00 p. m.	11:00 a. m
Alvord	2:48 p. m.	10:00 a. m
Independence	4:20 p. m.	8:30 a. m
Lone Pine	5:10 p. m.	7:40 a. m
Keeler	Ar 5:55 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (3 miles); Bundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leave Monday, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON, General Superintendent.

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NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

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Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management o the above well known feed and livery stables, patron can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

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—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES,
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The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 td

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—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH FAST STOCK.

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And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
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U. S. Government Baking Powder Tests.

The report of the analyses of Baking Powders, made by the U. S. Government (Chemical Division, Ag'l Dep't), shows the Royal superior to all other powders, and gives its leavening strength and the strength of each of the other cream of tartar powders tested as follows:

	LEAVENING GAS. Per cent.	Cubic in. per oz.
ROYAL, Absolutely Pure,	13.06	160.6
The OTHER POWDERS TESTED are reported to contain both lime and sulphuric acid, and to be of the following strengths respectively,	12.58	151.1
	11.13	133.6
	10.26	123.2
	9.53	114.
	9.29	111.6
	8.03	96.5
	7.28	87.4
	4.98	65.5

Royal Baking Powder is absolutely pure, and of greater leavening power than any other powder.

Mamma (pathetically)—What would my little girl do if I should die? Little Flossie—I don't know. I suppose I should have to spank myself.

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Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

"The pleasantest way to take cod liver oil," says an old gourmand, "is to eaten pigeons with it, and then eat the pigeons."

GET your garden ready and **GET**

The Timothy Hopkins Collection of Sweet Peas

Containing twenty-one distinct varieties—a large packet of each—for $1.50, or a packet of the same varieties, mixed, for 10 cents.

12 **Carnations** (distinct varieties) . $1.00
12 **Chrysanthemums** (distinct varieties) $1.00
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All strong, healthy, pot-grown plants, free by mail.

Flower Seeds Twenty-five choice varieties, your own or our selection, for $1.00.
Vegetable Seeds

With either of above collections, our handsomely illustrated 100-page catalogue is sent free. This is admitted to be a work of art, and contains a reproduction, in natural colors, of the twenty-one varieties now universally recognized as **The Timothy Hopkins Collection of Sweet Peas.**

SHERWOOD HALL NURSERY CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

"August Flower"

I used August Flower for Loss of vitality and general debility. After taking two bottles I gained 69 lbs. I have sold more of your August Flower since I have been in business than any other medicine I ever kept. Mr. Peter Zinville says he was made a new man by the use of August Flower, recommended by me. I have hundreds tell me that August Flower has done them more good than any other medicine they ever took. GEORGE W. DYE, Sardis, Mason Co., Ky.

Looking Better

feeling better—better in every way. There's more consolation in that than well people stop to ponder. To get back flesh and spirits is everything.

Scott's Emulsion

of pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites is prescribed by leading physicians everywhere for ailments that are causing rapid loss of flesh and vital strength.

Scott's Emulsion will do more than to stop a lingering Cough—it fortifies the system AGAINST coughs and colds.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

DR. GUNN'S IMPROVED **LIVER PILLS** A MILD PHYSIC

ONE PILL FOR A DOSE.

A movement of the bowels each day is necessary for health. These pills supply what the system lacks to make it regular. They cure Headache, brighten the Eyes and clear the Complexion better than cosmetics. They act mildly, neither gripe nor sicken as other pills do. To convince you of their merits we will mail a vial free, or a full box for 25 cents. Sold everywhere. Sosanko Med. Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

MOTIVE POWER!

HERCULES GAS and GASOLINE ENGINES.

PALMER & REY, San Francisco, Cal. and Portland, Or.

BLOOD POISON

A SPECIALTY. Primary, Secondary or Tertiary Syphilis permanently cured in 35 to 60 days. We eliminate all poison from the system, so that there can never be a return of the disease. You can be treated at home for the same price and under the same guarantees, but with those who prefer to come here we will contract to cure them or refund all money and pay entire expense of coming, railroad fare and hotel bills, if we fail to cure. If you have taken mercury, iodide potash, and still have aches and pains, Mucous Patches in Mouth, Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper-Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, it is this Syphilitic Blood Poison that we guarantee to cure. We solicit the most obstinate cases and challenge the world for a case we cannot cure. This disease has always baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians. A legal guarantee to cure or refund money. Absolute proofs sent sealed on application. Address

COOK REMEDY CO.,
Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by Druggists or sent by mail. Sec. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

My May.

Hark to the joyful sound! to the revel of rills!
The buds have leaped into leaf on a thousand hills;
The only snow is the snow of the orchard spray;
She cometh across the land, my May, my May!

There springeth a fire at the root of growing things;
There stirreth desire at the heart that awakes and sings;
The breast of the bluebird is shot with a brighter ray;
She cometh across the land, my May, my May!

She cometh with kindling eyes and with morning smiles,
O'er the sapphire shining seas from the golden isles;
Her breath is that of the jasmine bloom and the hay;
She cometh across the land, my May, my May!

She quickeneth drowsing Hope by her calm caress;
She bringeth us heart content for a balm to bless;
O, to lure her feet awhile from the Juneward way!
She cometh across the land, my May, my May!

But enough! She cometh. Rejoice, my soul, rejoice!
Join, O my voice, with the universal voice,
To hail the dream delight of her dream brief stay!
She cometh across the land, my May, my May!
—Clinton Scollard in Ladies' Home Journal.

A Fire Chief's Mad Drive.

That our fire department is the best in the world is due in a great measure to the splendid work of its chief, Dennis J. Swenie. As the department is divorced from partisan politics he has been enabled to hold his position until he has perfected the service and made it what it is. A brave man and an enthusiastic and untiring fire fighter, his presence always inspires his men to heroic deeds, as the presence of a great general upon a battle field spurs his soldiers on to action.

Monday afternoon Chief Swenie stood beside the open grave of one of his oldest firemen at Rose Hill cemetery. As he turned away after the last sad words were spoken, he saw against the southern sky the smoke and flames of the big west side fire. Rushing to the driver of one of the carriages he asked him to drive him to the scene. When the man refused the stalwart chief dragged him from his seat, mounted the box, grabbed the reins and applied the lash to the frightened horses. They dashed madly down the road in a cloud of dust. The chief was in citizen's clothes and wore a silk hat, so few recognized him. Policemen attepted to stop him in his mad career, but such a feat was impossible in exactly forty-five minutes from the time he left the cemetery gate he pulled up the exhausted horses at the scene of the fire, borrowed a helmet and a rubber coat and was soon in the thick of the fight.—Chicago Post.

Hypnotism in Dentistry.

Hypnotism in dentistry is one of the latest developments of the art. An interesting experiment was described the other night at the meeting of the Midland Counties' Dental association by Mr W. R. Roberts, of Litchfield. A lady patient, he said, consulted him recently as to the extraction of a very firmly imbedded right lower first molar. As she had previously been hypnotized for headache and other ailments, and always proved a susceptible subject, her medical adviser suggested that she should be hypnotized before the tooth was pulled.

The lady consented, and the doctor hypnotized her in Mr. Robert's operating room. When she was under the influence she was asked to walk to the dental chair and did so. Mr. Roberts then asked her to open her mouth, and told her that the tooth would be extracted without any pain. She obeyed, and did not evidence the slightest pain while the tooth was being pulled up. The patient was then awakened. She said she had not felt the removal of the tooth, neither had she experienced any discomfort since.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Antlers Imbedded in a Tree Trunk.

A couple of weeks ago Mr. Van Man, a farmer near Zena, in Polk county, was engaged in cutting cord wood on his place. He chopped down an oak tree of about three feet in diameter at the butt and after sawing it into the proper lengths proceeded to split it in the usual manner. In the section about five feet from the ground he struck his ax into what he supposed was a bunch of knots, but as the chips immediately crumbled he made closer examination, and discovered the right side of a pair of deer horns imbedded into the very heart of the oak tree. There are evidences that it had five prongs, and from the growth "rings" of the tree has been in that position for at least a century and a half. The tree is thought to be at least 200 years old.—Salem Statesman.

It is now proposed to drive a tunnel into the very crater of Popocatapetl, and to build from the mouth of the tunnel a railway to connect with the interoceanic road at Ameacameca. The parties who are negotiating with the owner of the volcano are said to represent a rich French syndicate, who expect to get at least 100,000 tons of sulphur annually from the very bowels of the old Mexican landmark.—St. Louis Republic.

Professor Barton W. Everman, of Terre Haute, Ind., has resigned a chair in the State Normal school to accept a position under the national fishery commission. He will be connected with the exploration of the lake and river basins of the United States. He is a naturalist of great ability.

A Lotos of the Nile.

By CHRISTIAN REID.

Again she answered, "It is impossible. Do you not see that it is impossible? Starting forth on a new career, it would be insane for you to burden yourself with a wife. As for me, I am no more fit to marry a poor man than to be a housemaid. Victor, it is hopeless. For heaven's sake, let us talk of it no longer. The only thing we can do is to forget that we have ever talked of it at all."

"Will that be easy for you? I confess that nothing on earth could be harder for me."

"No, it will not be easy, but I shall try with all my strength to do it. God only knows," putting her hand suddenly to her face, "how I shall live if I am not able to do it." Then passionately, "Why did you speak? Why did you make the misery greater by dragging it to the light, so that we could face it, talk of it, discuss it? Oh why did you do it?"

"Because I wanted to see if you were not made of braver stuff than other women," said he, almost sternly. "In my maddest hours I never dreamed of speaking, until—what you said last night. Thinking of that after I came home, I resolved to give you one opportunity to break through the artificial trammels of your life, and find the freedom you professed to desire. It was better to do this, I thought, than to be tormented all my life by a regret, a doubt, lest I had lost happiness where one bold stroke might have gained it."

"And now that you have found that I am not brave, that I am like all the other conventional women of my class, are you not sorry that you have inflicted useless pain upon yourself?"

"Of myself I do not think at all, and even when I think of you I cannot regret having spoken. Let the misery be what it will, it is something to have faced it together—it is everything to know that you love me, though you refuse to share my life."

"You must not say that," said she, starting and shrinking as if from a blow. "How can I venture to acknowledge that I love you when I am going to marry Marston Brent?"

"Are you going to marry him?"

"Have I not told you so?"

He turned from her and took one short, quick turn across the square. Like every man in his position, he felt outraged and indignant, without pausing to think how infinitely more inexorable the laws of society are with regard to women than to men. He could put Mrs. Lancaster's fortune aside and go his way—to Egypt or to the dogs—without anybody crying out against his criminal folly, his criminal disregard of the duties and traditions of his class. But if Eleanor Milbourne put Marston Brent's princely fortune aside and disappointed all her friends, what remained to her but the bitter condemnation of those friends in particular and of society in general?

When he came back she rose to meet him, making a picture worth remembering as she stood in her graceful youth and picturesque habit by the broken fountain, with the somber cedar hedge behind and the intense azure of the summer sky above.

"Let us go," she said. "By prolonging this we only give ourselves useless pain. All is said that can be said. Nothing remains now but to forget; and that can best be done in silence. Victor, let us go."

There was a tone of pathos, a tone as if she was not quite sure of herself, in those last words, which made Clare refrain from answering her. He turned silently, and they entered a green alley which led to the foot of the terrace surrounding the house. As they walked along, Marston Brent's figure appeared at the end of the vista, advancing toward them, and it was this apparition which first made Clare speak: "If you will not think me fanciful—I am sure you will not think me presumptuous—promise me that before you give that man his answer you will share the lotos with me of which you have spoken. I may be superstitious, but I feel as if we shall gain new strength with which to face the future after we have together renounced the past."

She shook her head. "I am not superstitious enough to think that it will enable us to forget one pang," she said. "But if you desire it, I promise."

When the afternoon shadows were lengthening the party from The Willows set forth again and reached the foot of the mountain a little before sunset, making the ascent in time to see the day god's last radiance streaming over the fair, broad expanse of country beneath them. There was a small cabin on the summit which was to be devoted to the ladies, and round the camp fire which was soon sparkling brightly the gentlemen proposed to spend the night on the blankets with which they were all plentifully provided. Meanwhile the party, dividing into groups and pairs, were soon scattered here and there, perched on the highest points of rock, enjoying the cool, fresh air which came as a message of love from the glowing west, and chattering like a chorus of magpies.

When the evening collation was over—a gypsy like repast for which every one seemed to have an excellent appetite—Mr. Brent asked Eleanor if she would not accompany him to the eastern side of the mountain to see the moon rise. While she hesitated, uncertain what to say, Clare's voice spoke quietly at her side. "Miss Milbourne has an engagement with me," he said. "I fear you must defer the pleasure of admiring the moon in her society for a little while, Mr. Brent." Then to Eleanor, "Shall we go now?"

She assented, and they walked away. Mr. Brent, thus left behind, naturally felt aggrieved, and turned to Mrs. Brantley with some slight irritation stirring his usually courteous repose.

"It strikes me that Maj. Clare's manners decidedly lack polish," he said with an air of grave reprehension. "Is it true, as I am told, that he is going to sell that fine old place where we spent the day, and emigrate to Egypt?"

"He is quite ready for a lunatic asylum," said Mrs. Lancaster, who was standing near. "But, whatever his folly may be, I certainly do not agree with you, Mr. Brent, in thinking that his manners need any improvement."

Meanwhile, Eleanor was saying, "You should not have spoken so curtly to Mr. Brent."

"If I can avoid it, I shall never speak to him again," Clare answered. "Don't let us talk of him. I did not bring you away to discuss anybody we have left behind, or anything of which we have talked before. We are to be like immortals—to forget the past and live only in the present."

"Where are we going?" she asked.

"Round to a point from whence we can overlook Claremont."

She said nothing more, and he led her to the eastern side of the mountain where, near the verge of an almost precipitous descent, they sat down together under the shadow of a great gray rock. From this point the view was more extensive than any they had commanded before. The rolling country, with the sunset glory fading from it, lay like a panorama at their feet—shadowy woods melting into blue distance, streams glancing here and there into sight, fields rich with cultivation bounded by fences that looked like a spider's thread. To the left Claremont, seated above its terraces, made an imposing landmark. Behind it the moon was rising majestically in a cloudless sky. After they had been silent for some time, Clare turned and looked at his companion. "How beautiful you are!" he said abruptly. "I wish I had a picture of you as you sit there now. It would be worth everything else in the world to me. But, perhaps, after all, the best pictures are those which are taken on the heart."

"You have forgotten," said Eleanor, trying to smile, "that we are going to eat the lotos in order to efface all pictures."

"Nay," said he. "I thought it was to enable us to forget everything but the present, and this is the present."

"But it will be the past in a little while," said she, "and we must forget it, like all the rest. Victor, we must forget! They say that all things are possible to resolution; let us resolve to do that."

For some time longer they sat silent. Then Clare said, with something like a groan, "Would to God I could die here and now, or else that there was some spell by which one could make memory a blank!"

"Let us try the lotos," said Eleanor. "See, I brought it as you told me."

From her pocket she drew a paper which, being opened, proved to contain the dried petals of a flower, evidently an aquatic plant. Yellow and lifeless as it was, Eleanor looked at it with wistful reverence. "It came from Egypt," she said; then she added, "where you are going."

"We will see if there is any magic in it," said Clare.

So together they took the dried petals and began to eat them, smiling a little sadly at each other as they did so.

"Herodotus says that when the Nile is full, 'and all the grounds round it are a perfect sea, there grows a vast quantity of lilies, which the Egyptians call lotos, in the water,'" said Clare. "He adds that this flower, especially the root of it, is very sweet. If this is the same, it has certainly changed its flavor since that time."

"It is not disagreeable," said Eleanor. "But I fear we shall not find the effect for which we have hoped. It is of the lotos fruit that Homer and Tennyson have written."

"And the lotos flower of mythology is an East Indian, not an Egyptian, aquatic; but since we desire to link our fancy with the flower of the Nile, we will ignore the poets and the Brahmins. After all, we only desire it as a symbol of the renunciation of the past on which we have agreed. Eleanor, what if we should indeed resolve to leave the past behind us from this hour and face our future together?"

He looked at her imploringly and passionately, but instead of replying she put her hand to her head. "How strangely dizzy I am!" she said. "Can it—do you think it can be the lotos?"

"Dizzy!" he repeated. "Then I must take you from the edge of this precipice. Perhaps it is that which affects you. It could not have been the lotos, or I should feel it, too. Come, let me lead you round the rock."

But when he attempted to rise he found that to him, too, a sudden strange dizziness came. A constriction seemed gathering about his heart, a mist seemed rising before his eyes. Before he had half risen he sank back against the rock.

"Do you feel it too?" she asked quickly.

"Yes," he said slowly, putting his hand also to his head. "What can it mean? Could there have been anything wrong in that plant? The lotos itself is harmless, either flower or fruit. Eleanor, my darling!" he cried with sudden alarm. "Good Heavens! what is the matter? How pale you look!"

"I—I do not think it could have been the lotos. It must have been some poisonous plant," she said faintly. "This giddiness and numbness increase." Then she held out her hands tremulously. "Hold me," she said. "The earth seems slipping away from me. Oh Victor, what if it should be fatal!"

"Do not imagine such a thing," he said. "It is impossible! The plant has probably some narcotic property which affects you temporarily. Lean on me until it is over. My God! how mad I was to have suffered you to eat it!"

"Do not blame yourself," she said, clinging to him, her fair head drooping heavily on his breast. "It was I who spoke of it—who sent for it"——

"How strangely dizzy I am!"

She stopped, gasping a little, and pressing her hand to her heart, where an iron clutch seemed arresting the circulation. A glance at her face filled Clare with a terror which he had not felt before. Partly this, partly his own sensations, told him that the poison of the plant which they had shared between them was fatal—one of the swift and terrible agents of death which abound in the East—and a sense too horrible to be dwelt upon came to him, warning him that aid, to avail at all, must be summoned quickly.

But how! The summit of the mountain was large, the rest of the party were far from them. He had purposely led his companion to this remote spot where, even if he had been able to raise his voice, there was none to hear. As for leaving her, he doubted his own ability to walk ten steps. He felt sure that if he succeeded in gaining his feet he should reel and fall like a drunken man.

Still, the attempt must be made, and that instantly. Every second lessened the hope of its success, with every pulse beat he felt the awful, reeling numbness increase. How much longer he could retain his consciousness he could not tell. He saw plainly that Eleanor was losing hers.

"My darling," he said, striving vainly to unclasp the arms that clung to him. "I must go—I must call assistance; this may be more serious than I thought. Try to rouse yourself, Eleanor. I must go!"

Alas! it was easy to say—it was awfully impossible to do. Even when Eleanor relaxed her already half unconscious embrace, and he strove to rise, he found that not even desperation could give the requisite power. He literally could not gain his feet. Every effort failed, he sank back hopelessly.

Then he tried to raise his voice in a cry for help, but it refused to obey his bidding. He was not able to speak above a broken whisper. Finding this to be the case, he turned in an agony of despair to the girl beside him—the girl whom with a last effort, he drew to his breast.

"Eleanor," he said, "it is hopeless. If this is poison we must die! Oh, my darling, can you forgive me? O my God send us help! Eleanor, can you hear me? Eleanor, will you not speak to me?"

For a minute all was silence. Then the fair head raised itself and the lids slowly and heavily lifted from the blue, flower like eyes. The moon, which had now risen high in the cloudless July heaven, shone full on her face as she said, "Kiss me."

For the first time their lips met, when they parted both were cold.

Still clinging together, they were found. At their feet lay a fragment of the deadly poisonous Egyptian river plant which Marston Brent had ignorantly plucked for a lotos.

THE END.

Some of Mr. Gladstone's admirers in Hastings have made advances to his hairdresser, offering to buy as much hair as can be cut from the Grand Old Man's head at "sixpence a strand," as one of the London papers puts it. The information is published primarily to warn Mr. Gladstone.

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The proof of the merits of a plaster is the cures it effects, and the voluntary testimonials of those who have used ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS during the past thirty years is unimpeachable evidence of their superiority and should convince the most skeptical. Self-praise is no recommendation, but certificates from those who have used them are.

Beware of imitations and do not be deceived by misrepresentation. Ask for ALLCOCK'S, and let no solicitation or explanation induce you to accept a substitute.

Tramp—Please, mum, I made a solemn vow twenty years ago that I'd never go to another stroke of work till women was paid th' same wages as men.

RUPTURE AND PILES CURED.

We positively cure rupture, piles and all rectal diseases without pain or detention from business. No cure, no pay. Also all *Private* diseases. Address for pamphlet Drs. Fortenfield & Losey, 858 Market street, San Francisco.

A Husband's Strategy—"What extravagance, to buy your wife such an expensive ring!" "On the contrary, since she got it she has bought only half as many pairs of gloves."

With Ely's Cream Balm a child can be treated without pain and with perfect safety. Try the remedy, it cures Catarrh.

My son has been afflicted with nasal catarrh since quite young. I was induced to try Ely's Cream Balm, and before he had used one bottle that disagreeable catarrhal smell had all left him. He appears as well as any one. It is the best catarrh remedy in the market.—L. C. Olmstead, Arcola, Ill.

One of my children had a very bad discharge from her nose. Two physicians prescribed, but without benefit. We tried Ely's Cream Balm, and, much to our surprise, there was a marked improvement. We continued using the Balm and in a short time the discharge was cured.—O. A. Carry, Corning, N. Y.

Apply Balm into each nostril. It is quickly absorbed. *Gives relief at once.* Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail.

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Use Enameline Stove Polish: no dust, no smell.

Try Grimes for Breakfast.

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Let us look into the force, meaning, reason of the oft-repeated line: Cures Promptly and Permanently.

Pains Endured for 30 Years,
25 Years,
20 Years,
10 Years,

Have been promptly Cured by

ST. JACOBS OIL.

By the use of:

A FEW APPLICATIONS
A HALF BOTTLE
ONE BOTTLE
TWO BOTTLES.

Correspondence with Sufferers shows entire permanence of cure up to this time, in some cases covering

5 Years,
7 Years,
8 Years,
10 Years,

and so on, and this proof we hold.

A copy of the "Official Portfolio of the World's Columbian Exposition," descriptive of Buildings and Grounds, beautifully illustrated, in water color effects, will be sent to any address upon receipt of 10c. in postage stamps by THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

CURE THAT COUGH WITH SHILOH'S CURE

25cts., 50cts., and $1.00 per Bottle. One cent a dose.

THIS GREAT COUGH CURE promptly cures where all others fail. Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough and Asthma. For Consumption it has no rival; has cured thousands, and will CURE YOU if taken in time. Sold by Druggists on a guarantee. For a Lame Back or Chest, use SHILOH'S BELLADONNA PLASTER, 25c.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY.

Have you Catarrh? This remedy is guaranteed to cure you. Price, 50 cts. Injector free.

Our readers will serve themselves by noticing the remarkable offerings advertised in another column by the Sherwood Hall Nursery Co. of Menlo Park and San Francisco, who are leaders on the coast in furnishing everything for the farm and garden.

"I can not sing the old songs,"
He said, as the chords vibrated;
And those who heard him wondered
Why he discriminated.

NATURE'S SUREST ALLY.

If nature did not struggle against disease, even in weakly constitutions swift indeed would be the course of a malady to its fatal termination. While nature thus struggles let us, lest worse befall us, aid her efforts with judicious medicinal help. Experience must be our guide in battles with disease, and that 'lamp to our feet' indicates Hostetter's Stomach Bitters as a safe, tried and thorough ally of nature. If the blood be infected with bile, if the bowels and stomach are inactive, if the kidneys fail to expel impurities of which they are the natural outlet, a course of the Bitters is the surest reliance of the sufferer, one, moreover, that is sanctioned by professional indorsement and use for nearly half a century. No American or foreign remedy has earned greater distinction as a remedy for and preventive of chronic liver complaint, malaria, constipation, kidney and rheumatic trouble and debility.

"Money talks," said Parvey New, pompously. "Very true," was the reply; "but it doesn't always think before it speaks."

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LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

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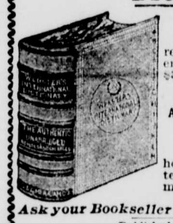

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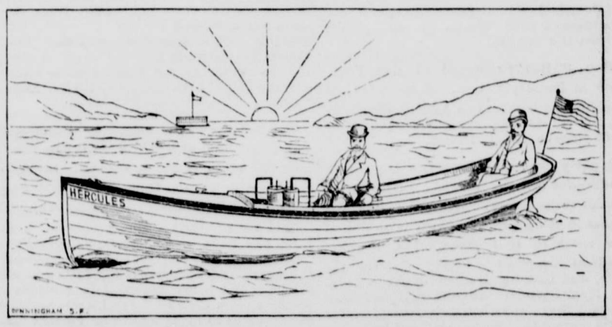

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INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.

FRIDAY, APRIL 28, 1893.

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THE DROWNED MAN.

Every one in Fecamp knew the story of Mother Patin. She had certainly not been happy with her man, had Mother Patin, for her man used to beat her, when he was alive, as they thresh the wheat on the threshing floors.

He was master of a fishing smack, and had married her long ago because she was pleasant, although she was poor.

Patin, a good sailor, but brutal, frequented the drinking shop of old Auban, where he drank regularly every day his four or five little nips, and on days of luck at sea, eight or ten or even more, just according to how good he felt, as he said.

The drink was served to patrons by old Auban's daughter, a brown girl, good to look at, and who drew custom by her pleasant manners solely—for no one had ever hinted a word against her.

Patin, when he came into the shop, was content with looking at her, and his conversation was polite, the civil remarks of a decent fellow. After he had drunk his first glass of brandy he began to find her more attractive; at the second he winked his eye at her; at the third he would say, "If only you liked, Mamzelle Desiree"—without ever finishing his sentence; with the fourth he tried to catch her by the skirts, to kiss her; and when he went as high as ten her father brought him the other ones.

The old wine seller, who was up to all the tricks, sent Desiree round among the tables to stimulate the orders; and Desiree, who was not her father's favorite for nothing, flitted in and out among the customers, joking with them, with a laughing mouth and a snapping eye.

What with drinking his little nips, Patin became so used to the face of Desiree that he kept thinking of her even out at sea, when he was casting his nets, far out, windy nights and calm, nights of moonlight and nights of cloud. He thought on her, gripping the helm in the stern of his boat, while his four comrades were sleeping, their heads on their arms. He saw her, always smiling, pouring him the yellow brandy with a swing of the shoulder, then saying as she went:

"There! Does that suit you?"

And at last, keeping her thus in eye and mind, he was seized with such a longing to marry her that, unable to fight any longer against it, he asked for her hand.

He was well off, owner of his boat, of his nets and of a house at the foot of the hill on the Reserve, while old Auban had nothing. So he was received with enthusiasm, and the wedding came off at the earliest possible day, both parties wishing to hurry matters for different reasons.

But three days after the marriage Patin was utterly unable to conceive how he could have thought Desiree different from any other woman. Well, he must have been a fool! to tie himself up with a girl without a cent who had bewitched him with her rum, for sure, liquor that she'd put some filthy charm into for him.

And he swore, up and down the tide, breaking his pipe between his teeth, abusing his outfit; and having cursed copiously in all the customary terms at everything could think of, he spit forth the rest of his choler on the fish and the lobsters taken one by one from his nets, never throwing them into the basket without an accompaniment of scolding and bad names.

Then, home again, having within reach of tongue and hand his wife, old Auban's girl, it was not long before he was treating her like the lowest of the low in his speech. Then, as she heard him resignedly, used to that sort of thing already from her father, he grew exasperated at her silence, and one evening struck her. After that their life was frightful.

For ten years they talked of nothing else on the Reserve but the thrashings Patin gave his wife, and his way of swearing at her whenever he addressed her. He swore, in fact, in an individual style, with a richness of vocabulary and a sonority of organ equaled by no other man in Fecamp. From the moment his boat appeared at the entrance of the harbor, coming back from the fishing, they awaited the first volley he would launch from his deck to the jetty as soon as he saw the white cap of his helpmate.

He stood up in the stern, steering, his eye ahead or on the sail when the sea was high, and, spite of the preoccupations of the narrow and difficult channel, spite of the waves from the deep that piled up in it like mountains, he sought to make out among the women waiting for the fishers under the spray of the surges, his own old Auban's girl, the jade!

Then, when he saw her, for all the clamor of the waves and wind, he turned out on her a string of abuse, with such a strength of throat that every one laughed, although they were honestly sorry for her. Then when the boat came in at the quay, he had a way of discharging his ballast of civilities, as he called it, all the while unloading his fish, that drew around his tying up place all the rapscallions and loafers of the port.

It came out of his mouth sometimes like cannon shots, short and awful, sometimes like peals of thunder that rolled out for five minutes such a hurricane of objurgations that he seemed to have in his lungs all the storms of heaven.

Then when he was off his boat and found himself face to face with her, in the middle of a crowd of idlers and fishwomen, he fished out of the bottom of his hold a whole new cargo of insults and abuse, and escorted her home with these, she in front, he behind; she crying, he shouting.

Alone with her, the doors shut, he struck her on the slightest pretext. Anything was enough to make him lift his hand, and once began he never stopped, casting then in her face the real grounds of his hate. With each slap, with each thump he vociferated: "Ah! ye penniless wench! ah! ye ragged, hungry jade! A pretty thing I did the day I ever washed my mouth with the rotgut of your thief of a father!"

She lived, poor woman, in a state of incessant terror, in a constant tremble of soul and body, in affrighted expectation of outrage and blows. And this lasted for ten years. She was so timorous that she would grow pale when talking to any one, and she thought of nothing save the beatings hanging over her, and she had become lean, dry and yellow.

* * * * * * *

One night, when her man was at sea, she was awakened suddenly by that wild beast's growl which the wind makes when it comes on like a hound unleashed. She sat up in bed, alarmed; then, hearing nothing more, lay down again, but almost at once there came a bellowing in her chimney that shook the whole house, spreading throughout the entire heavens as if a herd of maddened cattle were rushing through space, snorting and lowing.

She rose and hastened to the harbor. Other women were coming from every direction with lanterns. The men flocked out, and all watched, lighting up in the night on the sea the foaming white caps of the summits of the waves.

The storm lasted fifteen hours. Eleven sailors did not come back, and Patin was among them.

They found on the Dieppe coast the wreckage of the Young Amelia, his sloop. They recovered down by Saint-Valery the bodies of his sailors, but never found his. As the hull of his boat seemed to have been cut in two his wife for a long time waited in dread for his return, for if there had been a collision it might have happened that the colliding vessel picked him up and carried him to foreign parts.

Later, little by little, she grew used to the idea that she was a widow, still trembling each time that a neighbor woman, a beggar, or a traveling peddler came in on her unexpectedly.

One afternoon, about four years after the disappearance of her husband, she stopped before the house of an old sea captain, lately dead, whose furniture was being sold.

Just at that moment they were putting up a parrot, a green parrot with a blue head, who looked at all the people with a disturbed and discontented air.

"Three francs!" cried the auctioneer; "a bird that can talk like a lawyer, three francs!"

A friend of Mme. Patin nudged her. "You ought to buy it, you that are rich," said she. "It would be company for you; it's worth more than thirty francs, that bird. You can always sell it again easy for twenty or twenty-five!"

"Four francs, ladies, four francs!" repeated the man. "He sings vespers and preaches like a cure. He's a phenomenon, a miracle!"

Mme. Patin laid ten sous more, and they gave her in a little cage the bird with his hooked beak, which she carried off.

She hung him up in her house, and as she opened the wire door to give him some water she got a peck on the finger which cut the skin and drew blood.

"Ah, he's ugly!" said she.

Nevertheless she gave him some corn and hemp seed, and left him preening his feathers and watching out of the corner of his eye his new house and his new mistress.

The day was beginning to dawn next morning when Mother Patin heard, unmistakable and distinct, a voice, strong, sonorous, rolling, the voice of Patin, crying:

"Will ye get up!"

She was so frightened that she hid her head under the sheets, for every morning aforetime, as soon as he opened his eyes, her dead husband used to shout in her ear these words, which she well remembered.

Shaking, rolling in a ball, her back bent before the blow she expected, she muttered, her face hidden in the pillows:

"Oh, Lord, there he is! Oh, Lord, it's he! He's come back! Oh, Lord!"

Minutes passed; no further sound broke the silence of the room. Finally, trembling, she raised her head, sure that he was there, waiting, about to strike.

She saw nothing save a ray of sunshine coming through the window, and she thought:

"He's hidden, for sure."

She waited a long time, then, a little reassured, thought:

"I guess I must have dreamed; he don't show himself."

She was closing her eyes again, when there burst out, right in her ear, the raging voice, the voice of thunder of the drowned man, vociferating:

"Blank to blank to blank, to blank, will you get up, you!"——

She leaped out of bed, forced by her instinct of obedience, her whipped woman's impulse to obey, that moves her still after four years, and will always move her, and will forever respond to that voice! And she spoke:

"Here I am, Patin—what is it?"

But Patin answered not.

Then, distracted, she looked about her, examining everywhere, in the wardrobe, in the chimney, under the bed, finding no one. Finally she fell on a chair, desperate with misery, convinced that only the soul of Patin was there, near her, come back to torment her.

Suddenly she thought of the garret, which one could get into from the outside by means of a ladder. For sure, he was hidden there to surprise her. Captured by savages somewhere he could not get away any sooner, and now he was back, wickeder than ever. There was no mistake about it, the sound of his voice was enough.

She asked, lifting her face toward the ceiling, "Are you up there, Patin?"

Patin did not reply.

Then she went out, and in fear and trembling, her very heart shaking, she climbed the ladder, opened the trap door, looked, saw nothing, went in, searched, and found no one.

Sitting down on a truss of hay she commenced to cry; but while she was sobbing, pierced by a poignant and supernatural fear, she heard in the room below her Patin talking. He seemed less in a rage, more easy, and he was saying:

"Dirty weather! Hard wind! Dirty weather! I've had no breakfast, damn it!"

She sang out through the ceiling:

"Here I am, Patin! I'm going to make your soup. Don't be mad, I'm coming!"

And she came down again, running.

There was no one there.

She felt herself as faint as if death had touched her, and she was starting to flee for help to the neighbors, when the voice cried, right in her ear:

"I've had no breakfast, damme!"

And the parrot in his cage looked at her with his little round eye, sly and wicked.

She, too, looked at him, dismayed, murmuring:

"Ah! it's you!"

He began again, wagging his head:

"Wait, wait, wait, I'll teach you to skulk, I will!"

What passed in her mind? She felt, she realized, that it was he, sure enough, the dead man, who walked again, who came back hidden in the feathers of this bird to torment her once more, to swear as before, all day, and bite her, and shout at her to bring the neighbors and make them laugh at her.

She rushed on the cage, opened it, seized the bird, which, defending himself, tore her flesh with beak and claws. But she held him with all her strength, with both hands, and throwing herself on the ground rolled upon him with the frenzy of a mad woman, crushing him, making of him a shred of flesh, a little soft green thing that no longer moved, no longer spoke, hung limp; then wrapping him up in a towel, as in a shroud, she ran out in her chemise, barefooted, to the edge of the quay, which the sea was lapping in little waves, and, shaking the cloth, she let fall into the water the little dead thing that looked like a handful of grass. Then she came back, threw herself on her knees before the empty cage, and, upset completely by what she had done, besought pardon of the good Lord, sobbing as if she had committed some frightful crime.—Translated from the French of Guy de Maupassant by Frederic Hart Wilson for Short Stories.

Beyond Her Powers.

Artist—You have a remarkable collection of pictures, Mrs. Suddenrich. Have you noticed the charming tone of this one?

Mrs. Suddenrich—N—o; fact is, I'm a little deaf.—Good News.

ARTIFICIAL GOLD.

How Alchemists Used to Make the Metal in Olden Times.

FAILURE RESULTED IN DEATH.

Promises That Brought Most of the Tricksters to an Unhappy Fate.—A Clever American.

It has often been stated, and with truth, that modern chemistry is indebted for much of its knowledge to the alchemists of old, whose experiments for the purpose of making gold by artifice were certainly extraordinary to the utmost point of absurdity. Some of them actually attempted to imprison the sun's rays, which they tried to calcine and powder, the rays being supposed to consist of pure golden sparks. Others sought to obtain the philosopher's stone, which was to transmute all other metals into gold, from honey, sugar, wine, blood, and even rainwater. Dead bodies were dug up from their graves, and saltpeter was extracted from them to serve as an ingredient. Still others believed that gold grew from seed, other metals merely furnishing a fruitful soil in which the yellow germs developed like plants.

In a work now rare, called the "History of Ancient Pharmacy," it is mentioned that Raymond Nully was said to have transformed 50,000 pounds of mercury into gold for the English King Edward III, and that from this supply of the yellow metal the first rose nobles were coined. The credibility of the story is somewhat diminished, however, by the circumstance that the same monarch was soon after obliged to coin money from his own and the queen's crown, and from the golden vessels of churches and cloisters. It is gravely recorded that the Emperor Frederic III, on Jan. 15, 1648, at Prague, changed three pounds of mercury into two and one-half pounds of gold by means of one grain of a lead powder given to him by a man named Richthausen. He created this man Baron of Chaos, and from the gold a medal was made which bore an inscription referring to its artificial origin. This medal was long preserved in the Vienna treasury.

In 1705 a Saxon lieutenant named Paykull was taken prisoner by Charles XII at Warsaw and condemned to death. He promised to make $1,000,000 worth of gold each year if his life were spared. In the presence of witnesses Paykull changed six ounces of lead into gold by means of a tincture which contained antimony, sulphur and saltpeter among other ingredients. Out of this gold medals were stamped. But Paykull must have failed in subsequent attempts, because he was afterward executed. If this goose had been able to lay real golden eggs it is to be presumed that he would not have met with so melancholy a fate.

The business of manufacturing gold in those days seems to have been an extremely dangerous one, commonly bringing persons who pursued it to a violent death. George Honauer promised to transform thirty-six hundredweight of iron into gold for the prince of Wurtemberg. The prince detected a boy, who had been concealed in the laboratory, in the act of putting gold in the crucible. He thereupon ordered an iron gallows to be constructed, from which the imprudent fakir was hanged in 1697. Two other goldmakers were likewise hanged from this same gallows at Stuttgart in 1606 and 1738 respectively.

In 1677 a man named Krohnemann entered the service of the marquis of Brandenburg with the rank of colonel. He soon won reputation as a goldmaker, and was given charge of the mint and mines. Subsequently he was suspected of fraud, and on his trial it was proved that he had stolen gold and silver from the treasury of the margrave for use in the deception. He was condemned to be hanged.

A quack named Daniel supplied Italian apothecaries with a wonderful gold powder called "usufur," which was supposed to have astonishing medicinal value. Pretending that the art of compounding this usufur with other drugs was a mystery known only to himself, he directed his patients not to permit the apothecaries to mix the ingredients of his prescriptions, but to buy them, including the usufur, and bring them to him for putting together. He mixed the drugs, omitting the usufur, in which manner he succeeded in having restored to him the gold powder, previously sold by him at a high price to the apothecaries. The powder soon became famous, and the quack finally offered to teach Duke Cosmos II of Florence the art of making gold. The duke paid Daniel 20,000 ducats for the secret, and the swindler fled to France with the money.

Count Cajetan in 1705, in the presence of Frederick I of Prussia, changed one pound of mercury into gold by means of a red tincture. Subsequently he promised to make $6,000,000 worth of gold in six weeks, but, failing to keep his word, he was hanged, draped in gold leaf, which became the customary method of dealing with alchemists. The tribe of alchemists is not yet entirely extinct. In 1880 an American named Wise duped a member of the Rohan family and a collateral descendant of the "necklace cardinal," whom Cagliostro deceived by pretending to make gold. Wise got a considerable sum of money from Rohan and decamped. Only a few days ago the writer picked up a little pamphlet on a bookstall in New York which contained several pages of advertisements of a substance for transmuting other metals into gold, the price being only five dollars.—Washington Star.

Green Peas a la Francaise.

Boil some very young peas till done in plenty of salted spring water, then strain off the water, add a bit of butter, a green onion, a pinch of sugar and a very little salt, and let it all stew gently for a few minutes; then add a spoonful or two of cream, mixed with the yelk of an egg, and serve hot.

Swindled by a Bold Dodge.

Men who handle money in large sums habitually are popularly supposed to be very careful. The contrary is frequently the case. The auditor of one of the great express companies recently told how the teller of one of the big New York banks was swindled out of fifty dollars by a barefaced deception. The express company had issued a large number of money orders for advertising purposes. They were much reduced in size and had printed on their face in bold red letters the words: "Minature Facsimile. Not Good." They were all filled out, having been lithographed, and the name of the fictitious "payee" was also indorsed on the back.

A casual glance would tell an ordinarily careful observer that they were merely advertisements, intended to show how money orders looked when ready for payment, even if the caution in red letters had not been there. Yet when a man boldly walked into the bank referred to, wrote his own name below the lithographed endorsement, and asked to have the "money order" cashed, the teller unhesitatingly handed over the fifty dollars. Nor did he discover the mistake unaided, but sent the advertisement to the express company for collection.—New York Sun.

Arabian Diplomacy.

Of the high antiquity of chess there can be no doubt, and in a diplomatic correspondence which took place between the Roman Emperor Nicephorus and the celebrated Haroun al Raschid there is some evidence that it was so universal as a pastime in the east as to lend its technical terms to ordinary illustration. The Arabian historian Abulfeda has preserved the letters. Nicephorus reminds Haroun, whom he addresses respectfully as "sovereign of the Arabs," that the Empress Irene is dead, and claims repayment of the tribute which Haroun unjustly exacted from her.

"She looked upon you as a rook and on herself as a mere pawn, therefore she submitted to pay you a tribute more than the double of which she ought to have exacted from you. If you hesitate the sword shall settle our accounts."

Haroun's diplomacy was of the heroic kind, and he replied:

"In the name of God, the merciful and gracious; from Haroun, commander of the faithful, to the Roman dog Nicephorus. I have read thine epistle, thou son of an infidel mother. My answer to it thou shalt see, not hear."—Blackwood's Magazine.

Arterial Blood Flow.

One of the most interesting of the new psycho-physiological instruments is the plethysmograph, which indicates the least flow of blood in the arteries of the arm. By means of it observers have found that when the sentence of the judge is read before a criminal there is a decrease in the flow of blood in the arm, but that the sight of a glass of wine increases the flow. Again, when it is required to perform an arithmetical calculation, to multiply for example, nine times seventy-three, an increase of blood flow is the result.

The flow is little affected in a brutal murderer or born criminal when a pistol is shown to him, whereas in the normal man the plethysmograph indicates a decided effect. Thus involuntary testimony is supplied as to the nervous and physical nature of the born instead of the accidental criminal.—London Chronicle.

Hungarian Forests.

The Hungarian government does not sell any part of its forests, but buys more each year. In some parts of the country, as in the eastern region of the Carpathians, woods are found of several thousand acres in extent, consisting for the most part of red beech. This is used for firewood, carriages, staves and agricultural implements, and in the manufacture of bent wood. There are few fires and they seldom permanently damage the woods. There are large resinous forests in Transylvania, but they are not very accessible, and there are also some in the district of Marmaros, in the northeast of the country.—Popular Science Monthly.

There Are No Historical Novels.

There are no historical novels, and there are no historical pictures. Flaubert, who was a greater artist than Balzac or Zola, chose Carthage for the scene of his historical novel, because next to nothing was known about the Carthaginians and his imagination could construct and create unhampered by historical data. Shakespeare was able to write historical plays because he knew very little history. The essential quality of the historical novel and the historical picture is that it should contain no history, and from this rule the great masters have never deviated.—George Moore in Fortnightly Review.

Why the Apple Is Healthful.

The acids of the apple are of signal use for men of sedentary habits whose lives are sluggish in action, those acids serving to eliminate from the body noxious matters, which, if retained, would make the brain heavy and dull, or bring about jaundice or skin eruptions and other allied troubles. Some such an experience must have led to our custom of taking apple sauce with roast pork, rich goose and like dishes.—Medical Age.

EXPECT TOO MUCH.

Married People Generally Demand Unreasonable Attention.

THE KEYNOTE OF UNHAPPINESS.

Why Love's Young Dream Is Very Often Sadly Dispelled Shortly After the Honeymoon Is Over.

The much discussed question, "Is marriage a failure?" came up at a small social gathering a few evenings since. In the company were an old bachelor, a widow, several married people and a couple of young persons who were absorbed in unsuccessful attempts to persuade the company that they never heard of such a thing as love's young dream.

Various opinions were advanced and some little warmth was becoming evident in the remarks of some of the married guests. The bachelor was cynical, the youngsters somewhat shocked and sorrowful and the entire company uncomfortable.

"If we judge by the amount of happiness we find in families," he said, "I think we may call it a failure, for a perfectly harmonious household is very hard to find. There is so much selfishness and so much indifference displayed, so much I and so little you, that the instinct of self preservation springs up and takes alarm, and the individual is at once put upon the defensive as to his or her rights.

"Young people marry and begin their homelife on a wrong basis. Courtship and marriage, while often merely an incident to the man, is all absorbing to the woman. She dreams about it, lives in it, worries and cries over it, and throws her whole life into the ideal as she has read it in books. Her ideal husband is always gentle, tender and considerate; always comes home with a smile on his face, and, although burdened with care and perplexed with business, is never other than a hero. She is quite likely to forget the ideal man can be very disagreeable when he is hungry, and finds little to comfort him in kisses and blisses if the laundress has failed to bring home his linen, or he hasn't a quiet corner where he may sit down and rest.

"For man is a more solitary creature than woman. There is an old legend to the effect that God's original plan was to create woman the mother of the race first of all, but, in his far seeing wisdom, he decided that a woman should never be alone in the world; so man was created first, that she might find a companion even in her earliest hours of existence, and from her infancy she craves society, and all through her girlhood has her little girl friends, and their association is much more intimate than that of the boy with his mates. And all through her young days how she confides in her girl associates and tells them all of her little secrets, reads her first love letter to them, and tells them all about the ideal which she has fashioned and clothed with graces as with a garment. How natural that she should carry a great deal of this ideal into her married life and expect love and devotion all of the time, and that the husband will be as devoted and as self sacrificing as the lover.

"But all the same he isn't, and she feels chilled and unhappy when, after one greeting kiss, he looks beyond to see if there are signs of dinner, or frowns if there are a number of girl friends scattered all about the house, putting an end to the quiet, restful hours he feels he needs so much after the day's business. He is certain that she cares less for his society than that of the girls, and naturally resents it. He thinks he married and had his home as a place in which to be quiet and comfortable, and makes up his mind that he will put a stop to all this company. Then he reflects that he is selfish and a brute, and will do nothing of the sort.

"But such reflections never make the average man happier. He doesn't like to admit, even to himself, that he is wrong, and the necessity for doing so nettles him. And they both get irritated and petty jealousies spring up, and there are sharp words and bitter feelings, and everything goes wrong. Perhaps good sense comes to the rescue, and they come to a perfect understanding, but much oftener they grow worse, until he rushes away to the club, and she sits down to mope and worry, perchance to cry; or, following his example, seeks congenial society, and their lives end in dissipation or an open rupture.

"And all because each expects too much of the other. Indeed, this is the keynote of almost all unhappiness in life. We expect too much. Our ideal is too high, and not finding plain, practical facts to meet it, we are disappointed and discouraged, and become soured and cynical.

"It sometimes happens that two people who have passed through some of the severest trials of existence, and have learned wisdom from the things they have suffered, two such congenial spirits may meet, and with the experiences of years stamped on their lives and characters may establish a home on a basis of mutual concession and unselfish love, and each may spend his or her remaining years in the acknowledged effort to make up to the other what life lacked aforetime. Such homes are rare indeed, but when they are found I am certain that neither the members of the household nor the few friends who are permitted to share the beauties of their inner lives will go away declaring marriage a failure.

"Such a home is a stronger plea for the marriage relation than any series of arguments that the most learned and skillful theorist can bring forward. But such relations are rare, indeed, in early life. It is only when the spirit has been trained to quiet toleration of the irritating trifles of life that such mutual concession seems possible. One sided gentleness is dangerous to family peace of mind, as it is almost certain to develop a tyrannical and overbearing disposition in the party. Comradship and genuine respect are the best and safest spirit and outlasts the fever heat of passion and the storms and sunshine of adversity and prosperity."—New York Ledger.

That Chestnut Gown.

"There's another thing I'd like to tell Mrs. Langtry," said a woman at a reception, "and that is that I can never forgive her for telling a reporter about that one black gown of hers with which she went through a London season at the time when she could afford but one dress. You remember the story—everybody does—how she turned down the neck one evening, wore it high the next, and mended and pressed it between times, and how she ends up by saying, 'Never tell me that a woman can't dress well who has a single frock,' etc.

"Well, that wretched little story came out when she first bobbed up into popularity years ago, and it's like the Wandering Jew—no, more like the other fellow—it's still going to and fro upon the earth, seeking whom it may devour. It's always traveling, and it looks in on you at least about every five or six weeks. It pops up in the woman's column, leers at you from the editorial page, and even winks the other eye from the staid, respectable family journal.

"It isn't maddening enough to be badgered and pursued in this way, but your husband must needs make a point of reading that last paragraph out loud with exceeding relish, and then, if you lose your temper, thinks you are calling him a stingy old thing under your breath.

"Now the next paper I see that in I shall stop taking instanter. The editor that doesn't know a ten-year-old chestnut when he sees it isn't to be relied on for news. I don't believe a woman editor would do such a thing. She'd know that old black silk gown the minute she laid eyes on it."—New York Recorder.

Didn't Care to Go.

A young married woman who takes an intelligent interest in current topics discussed the probabilities of a journey to Mars with some friends at her home the other day. She said, "I presume that some of us will live to see the time when the inhabitants of the earth can journey to Mars." The remark was overheard by Maggie, the new chambermaid, who had been in this country but a few weeks and had scarcely recovered from the effects of the voyage. At her first opportunity to speak with her mistress alone she asked, "Say, mum, and where is that Mars?" The lady carefully explained to the unsophisticated girl a few simple facts about our neighboring planet and facetiously suggested, "You may go there some day, Maggie."

"And do you be after goin?" asked Maggie, with a startled look.

"I may if an opportunity should occur," replied the mistress demurely.

"Thin, mum, I'll be after lookin for a new place, if you plaze. I don't want to go to Mars, 'cause I gits so moighty sick travelin on the water."—New York Times.

A Radical Cure.

The pastor of a church in a mining village was greatly annoyed by the conduct of the younger members of the flock.

When a young woman got tired of the evening sermon she would rise and go out. A moment later her "beau" would seize his hat and sheepishly follow her to escort her home.

By the time the sermon was over it was mostly the old people who were left to hear the conclusion of it. Mr. Blank smothered his annoyance for some time. At last he resolved to act.

A youth grew sleepy one Sunday evening, and picking up his coat and hat stepped into the aisle. To his dismay the minister stopped short in his discourse.

"Young man," he said, "the lady who went out last is not the one you wish to escort home. When she goes I will let you know. Sit down. In future when a young woman goes out I will call on the proper young man to take care of her."

He resumed his sermon. There was much giggling and a great deal of wrath. But his sermons were not interrupted again during the whole winter.—Yankee Blade.

Why Electric Cars Move Evenly.

"Do you know why an electric car goes up hill slowly, as though drawn by pony mules?" asked an electrician the other day.

"Well, I'll tell you," said he. "There is a certain amount of voltage or electromotive force distributed over the line, and in order to keep each car running at a general average rate of speed no car can be allowed to usurp more than its share of pressure. For instance, if one electric car should be thrown wide open and permitted to run up hill at the same rate of speed it descends a hill it would for a minute reduce the time of every other car on the road. Hence the motormen have positive orders about slowing down at every pronounced rise in the roadbed.—St. Louis Republic.

What Revived Him.

"Smith was injured in a railway accident and lay insensible for a long time."

"Did the doctors finally bring him to?"

"No. Somebody whispered that Smith had an excellent case, and no doubt could collect heavy damages from the company. That revived him."—Exchange.

SUGAR AND GUM.

Artistic Creations That are Made to Ornament Banquet Tables.

CAPABILITIES OF PULLED SUGAR.

Show Pieces Containing Thousands of Parts and Figures of Well Known Personages.

Among the queer trades in this great city that of making more or less edible show pieces for banquet tables is one of the most artistic variety.

At very many corporation dinners it has become somewhat the custom to have a large table ornament which will from its form or detail suggest the particular sort of enterprise in which the promoters of the dinner are interested. A great many of these fancy pieces are constructed from sugar paste and others from nougat, a candy paste liberally besprinkled with fragments of nut kernels.

The amount of labor put upon some of these art works might be considered wasted when you consider how perishable they are, and the artistic quality of the work gives an idea of great expense, because you naturally conclude that such excellent handiwork must come high.

A young Frenchman employed in one of our local restaurants is a clever exponent of this branch of sugar architecture, and he is kept busy nearly all the year round for banquet purposes alone.

Like most men who have achieved success in the lines of artistic manufacture, this young artist, whose name is Dennieville, was compelled to serve a long and arduous apprenticeship. Starting at the age of fourteen he worked as a helper for a well known German artist, whose creations in sugar and gum paste a few years ago were considered marvels. Six years ago the old gentleman retired on his laurels, and his young assistant, by assiduous study in the meantime in drawing and modeling classes, was able at the early age of seventeen to take his instructor's place.

According to Mr. Dennieville there is nothing in the figure or flower line that cannot be reproduced in sugar by a clever worker.

CAPABILITIES OF PULLED SUGAR.

The best material for flowers and creations of delicate outline is what the artist calls "pulled" sugar. To make clear white pulled sugar he melts down the finest brand of loaf sugar, and mixing the mass when just hardening with a little clear sirup, he works it after the manner of the man we occasionally see pulling long strips of soft candy in uptown confectioners' windows.

From this mass before it gets cooled he shapes his leaves and petals and sticks them together in a natural flower form as he goes along. Where the flowers have a body color, vegetable colors are mixed in the boiling sugar. When the flower is one that needs but a tinge of color it is put on with a brush.

One of the most artistic creations in this line was made for exhibition at a French ball held in 1888. The body of the design was made of nougat, and represented a wheelbarrow three feet long. Inside the wheelbarrow was an artistic heap of calla lilies and roses, of natural size and perfect form and color. These flowers, leaf, branch and blossom, were made of the best quality of pulled sugar.

A material called composition paste is used for figure pieces. The paste is made of gum tragcanth, marble dust and corn starch. This product can be given a finish so near like that of highly polished porcelain as to deceive the average observer.

When Augustin Daly banqueted Henry Irving in 1888, he ordered five figures of Mr. Irving in as many different costumes. These figures were each eighteen inches high, and they attracted a great deal of attention on account of their artistic fidelity to life.

At a banquet given Mr. Edwin Booth by Mr. Daly in the year following, five figures of the tragedian were exhibited, uniform in size with those of Mr. Irving.

WHAT GUM PASTE CAN DO.

Two of the best examples of figure group work that have been produced in sugar were made for the chamber of commerce banquet in 1888.

These groups were made of what is called gum paste. This is a combination of gum, sugar and corn starch. In this material the sugar replaces the marble dust used in composition paste. The two pieces were 5½ feet high each. The modeling was perfect, and their preparation took about four weeks' time. The groups were afterward secured as trophies by individual members of the organization.

A very large table piece made of gum paste was shown at the chamber of commerce dinner on Nov. 19, 1889. This piece was six and a half feet high. Its make up called for over thirteen thousand pieces of sugar paste, and the artist worked steadily at it for six weeks. It cost the chamber of commerce people about $300. This was probably the finest table piece ever shown at a banquet in this city.

At the French cooks' ball in 1888 two of the many interesting show pieces were representations of picture frames with relief flowers in the center. One group was a cluster of wild roses and leaves, perfect in form and arrangement. The second frame contained a wild mass of very natural looking apple blossoms.

OIL PAINTING IN CANDY.

It might seem odd that any one should make a candy structure to use as the basis for an oil painting, but this very thing was done for the sake of novelty, and the piece was exhibited with others at a large gathering of banqueters. The picture frame was three feet long and two feet high. This part of the work was made with gum paste and afterward gilded. The ornamentations were modeled in the approved picture frame style. In the opening the artist created a landscape of sugar paste in relief.

Although this part of the work might have been made in natural colors, it was considered that the design might be more realistic if painted in oils. There was enough of the sugar surface left in places to prove the real foundation of the design. The effect produced by the combination was very fine, and the piece shows the infinite resources open to the artistic candy maker.

A piece called the "Two Knickerbockers" represents the old and new style of New York dress. The old time Knickerbocker was shown in an attitude suggesting that he has just taken a pinch of snuff and is getting ready to sneeze. He stands beside a table, leaning upon a cane held in his right hand. The modern Knickerbocker is not quite so graceful in form. He is attired in a dress suit and high hat, and his side whiskers suggest the Englishman rather than the American.—New York Herald.

A pair of gloves passes through 200 hands from the moment the skin leaves the dressers until the gloves are purchased by the intending wearer.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, APRIL 28 1893

The "Record Union" has brought suit to compel the Surveyor General of the State to file certain applications for lieu lands now deposited in his safe. There is reason to believe that these applications are based on fraud and are kept concealed from the public till an opportunity shall occur when they can be used by land thieves. In the mean time these concealed applications are a menace to actual settlers who would make homes upon the lands. The "Record Union" does good service by exposing this business. But not satisfied with that, it incurs the expense and trouble of a law suit in the public interest without hope of the slightest gain. And yet small will be its thanks from the public it serves. A little light turned on in other directions would bring out interesting facts in connection with public land locations.

At the last election the people were asked to vote for issuing bonds to the amount of $600,000 for building a depot and ferry landing at San Francisco. The promoters of the scheme were loud in their assurances that the sum named would cover the whole cost of the structure and would be a good investment for the State, as rents would pay good interest on the capital invested. The people of Inyo county were warned against the scheme and gave a majority against it. For this we were sneered at as being unenlightened and narrow minded. But now the warning is proven to have been well founded, and the action of the voters correct. Having secured the amount asked for, the promoters of the scheme throw off all disguise and openly declare it will require nearly twice six hundred thousand dollars to complete the structure. Not to exceed two per cent interest on the capital will ever be derived from rents, and this huge job will entail permanent loss on the tax payers. Having spent such a large sum it will be necessary to provide the balance needed to finish the structure; and it will be done. We may grin but we must bear it.

William W. Astor has given rise to a discussion that should not be allowed to drop. Every workingman in America is interested in the subject. The "Examiner" has made some good suggestions, and other papers have something to say. Mr. Astor inherited a vast fortune, not one dollar of which he ever earned. Every cent of it was produced by toiling men and wrung from them by the Astors in the form of rents and interest. Now Mr. Astor has taken the millions so produced and so accumulated to England and bought a great ducal estate and a newspaper and other publications with the avowed intention of supporting the class distinctions and privileges existing there and opposing the efforts of the great bulk of the English people for the abolition of old abuses and the extension of equality before the law for all the people. Americans are beginning to question seriously if it is right that a few men should be allowed to grasp all the profits of toil and use the vast wealth so gained in opposing every effort for breaking down class distinctions and destroying old tyrannies, the bad legacies from barbarous times. It is not in religion only that superstition exists. The propensity to it is inherent in the human mind. It extends to law, and ever the vision of the star-eyed goddess. Science, is sometimes dimmed by it. It is only a blind superstition for law that keeps the millions of American toilers producing vast wealth for the benefit of a few, and to be used against the welfare of the producers. Laws that enable such people as the Astors to grasp the profits of toil and make such use of the wealth, are wrong, and should be changed speedily. To submit to wrong because inflicted under forms of law is as gross superstition as to worship a calf. Perhaps the submission and the worship are both due to the same motive, namely, an image of gold is presented to the worshiper.

One Form of City Charity.

A grocer complains bitterly because wealthy patrons of his establishment send tramps and paupers there with notes saying, "Mr. B——, give this man a pound of crackers and a box of sardines," or "the bearer would like four bundles of kindling and a pound of coffee." The applicants get the stuff because the grocer wants to retain the custom of those who send them and who have not the slightest intention of paying for goods thus given away. "It's pretty cheap charity for these rich people to engage in," says he, "but my experience is that it hurts a rich man worse to give up a dollar than it does a poor man."—New York Sun.

Impudence In Real Life.

Here is a story of impudence from real life. It was told by my late friend, the Rev. Greville Chester, who made a little novel out of it, but I do not think the book "caught on" or had any success. The thing happened almost exactly as follows: There was a lady living in the country; she was advanced in years, either unmarried or a widow; she was wealthy, and she lived alone.

One winter evening she heard the sound of carriage wheels on the gravel. The door was opened, and then followed the bumping of trunks in the hall. Then a lady's name was announced, and her visitor entered. She came in running; she came in holding out both her hands; she came in with a laugh of welcome and of joy. "You dearest Jenny," she cried, kissing her with brimming eyes. "It is 40 years since last we parted at deal old Miss ——'s school. How are you? How are you? Oh, my dear, I am so glad to see you! And I've come to stay!"

She sat down, threw off her bonnet and began to rattle on about the school. When they separated for the night, the hostess reflected that she had not even asked her visitor's name and that she remembered nothing at all about her. In the morning she did ask her name, but yet she remembered nothing at all about her. That visitor came to stay. In fact, she never went away again. The two ladies lived together in the greatest amity till the end. And to the very end the hostess never knew who her friend was and could not associate her name or her face with her old school.—Walter Besant in London Queen.

A Tame Mountain Lion.

In Colorado I visited a hunter's store and saw a mountain lion—the only one, as its owner asserted, which had ever been tamed. It was in a little back room chained to an iron staple in the floor, round which it was pacing, uttering low growls.

It appeared very much like a small panther and seemed anything but tame, snarling at us as if it longed to spring. It was in awe of its master, however, and cowed down every time he cracked his whip. He made it do several tricks with a retriever dog, which did not seem to like the task very well.

"Come and kiss Miss Pussy," said the man, and the dog went up to it, laid a paw upon its neck and licked its face.

The master then put a piece of meat on her nose and told the dog to fetch it away.

"He doesn't care for this part," was his comment. "She has had him by the throat once or twice. Just look at her iron paws? One blow would lay you dead as mutton. What, you brute, you would, would you!"

Miss Pussy had tried to gnaw his boot and needed to be lashed off.

"Do you ever take her out?"

"Oh, yes, she goes walking with me in the mountains sometimes. I take her chain off when we're out of town, but I'm precious careful to follow her and never let her step behind me!"—"A Ride Through Wonderland."

New Zealand Mutton.

The sheep farmer, it seems, finds that he can deliver his sheep, with a fair profit, for 2 pence a pound at the nearest port or freezing point. The killing and freezing process is undertaken chiefly by companies, which have established freezing stations at various convenient points along the coast, and which ship the carcasses, consigned to agents in London or elsewhere. One of the sights of the day at the Albert docks is the arrival of one of the New Zealand Shipping company's fine steamers, perhaps the Tongariro or the Rimutaka, or some other of the fleet with the sonorous Maori names, and to see the subsequent discharge of some 27,000 carcasses, each neatly wrapped in its winding sheet of white calico.

The whole year's exportation now figures to about 2,000,000 frozen carcasses and is rapidly increasing. Yet with all this depletion the number of sheep in the colony is rapidly increasing. The flocks have largely increased in number, and the export of wool has risen from about 64,000,000 pounds in 1882 to 108,000,000 in 1891.—All the Year Round.

Lucky Strikes.

Stories of unexpected fortunes are as common as blackberries. Somebody is always making or finding or inheriting a heap of money which seems to himself almost to have come from the clouds. Worthless shares become valuable, as happened to more than one man in the history of Devon great consols. A workingman discovers a rich mine, as Mr. Graham did in South Australia; or a relative from whom nothing was expected suddenly heaps everything on the kinsman who bored him least, as occurred last year within our own knowledge in a southern country. Only last week a pauper in a poorhouse was declared heir to £300,000, a sum which he probably could not have put down accurately on a slate, but which had been earned in Australia by a relative who died intestate.—London Spectator.

She Could Not Appreciate It.

In the drawing room of one of California's bonanza men, now living in New York, there hangs a painting of a very common country scene—a girl feeding a flock of turkeys. The money king's daughter says that her father cares more for this picture than for any of the other furnishings of his palatial home and often stands before it for long moments at a time. His boyhood was spent in a tiny hamlet tucked away in the Catskills, and when the pretty girl says, petulantly, "I don't see what you find in that tea chrome thing to admire," he sighs and answers, "No, for you never had such a home."—New York Times.

Man Outdone by Woman.

"You may talk all you like about women being the weaker sex," said Mrs. Snipps, "but the women of this country did something last year that men could never do."

"And that was?" inquired Mr. Snipps.

"Lost 50,000,000 hairpins and wore the wings of 3,000,000 birds on their hats."—Buffalo Express.

Nature and Deformity.

Nature is very particular to conceal her deformities, and all that is worthless or ungraceful generally drops off from a tree unless it be an injury to the trunk. From such effects the tree never recovers. Go into the forests and how often we see deformed trees, some bent and twisted, some parted till the original trunk becomes like two—each crossing and recrossing the other. This was done by depression or injury to the tree in its young and tender years. Nature has no power to right a broken law—neither in the animal nor the vegetable organism. Punishment follows, and deformity results.—Boston Transcript.

What She Should Do.

Bertie had been forbidden under severe penalties to play in the rain barrel, but the other day, sad to relate, his mamma and grandmother found him splashing in it in high glee.

His mamma's face hardened, but the grandmother's kind heart led her to make a plea for the offender.

Bertie heard the plea, and when his mamma asked him sternly what she should do to a little boy who did not mind what was told him, he answered promptly:

"I fink you had better mind your muvyer."—Youth's Companion.

A Man's Nerves.

Mrs. Binks—Ooo! Doesn't it make you nervous to have the wind blow so this time of night?

Mr. Binks—Why?

"Just hear the windows! They rattle like everything."

"Um, it would make me nervous to hear the windows rattle if the wind wasn't blowing."—New York Weekly.

Americans and Cedars.

For some unknown reason the cedar of Lebanon has never been a favorite with American planters, although it is hardy in the latitude of New York, and the few specimens here which have attained the age of 50 years and upward are noble trees.—Garden and Forest.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

OWENS RIVER AND BIG PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Big Pine, Cal. Location of works, Big Pine, Cal.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT a meeting of the Board of Directors held on the 18th day of April, 1893, an assessment (No. 7) of Twenty (20) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at the office of the company, in the town of Big Pine, Inyo county, Cal.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on SATURDAY, the 27th day of May, 1893, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction and unless payment is made before will be sold on SATURDAY, June 17th, 1893, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

R. W. THOMAS, Secretary.

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(Official.)

Ordinance No. 47.

THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF THE COUNTY OF INYO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA, DO ORDAIN AS FOLLOWS:

SECTION 1. Section 7 of Ordinance No. 43, which was duly passed, enacted and ordained by the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, at a regular meeting of said Board held on the 8th day of January, 1892, and which said Ordinance No. 43 is recorded in Ordinance Book "B" at pages 89 et seq., is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 7. Every person who at a fixed place of business sells any malt or fermented liquors, wines or distilled liquors, whether on commission or otherwise (except vinicultural productions when sold by the producers thereof) must obtain from the Tax-Collector and for each branch of said business, a license, and pay quarterly therefor the sum of Forty Dollars.

SECTION 2. This Ordinance shall take effect and be in force on and after Twenty-five (25) days from its passage.

SECTION 3. Section 9 of Ordinance No. 43, which was duly passed, enacted and ordained by the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, at a regular meeting of said Board held on the 8th day of January, 1892, and which said Ordinance No. 43 is recorded in Ordinance Book "B" at pages 89 et seq. is hereby repealed.

SECTION 4. This Ordinance shall be published with the names of the members of said Board of Supervisors voting for and against the same in the "Inyo Independent," a newspaper published in said Inyo County, at least two (2) weeks, said publication to be made said time, and before the expiration of said Twenty-five (25) days.

R. LOVE,
Chairman of the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California.

ATTEST:
(SEAL) D. J. HESSION
Clerk of said Board of Supervisors.

The above and foregoing Ordinance No. 47 was duly passed, enacted and ordained by the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, at a regular meeting of said Board held on the 5th day of April, 1893, by the following vote:

Ayes: Supervisors A. C. Freeman, W. H. Uhlmeyer, John Wilson, Frank Fitzgerald, R. Love.

Noes: None. R. LOVE.
Chairman of the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California.

ATTEST:
(SEAL) D. J. HESSION,
Clerk of said Board of Supervisors.

[Endorsed] Ordinance No. 47. Filed and Recorded this 5th day of April, A. D. 1893, in Book E of Ordinances at page 100.

D. J. HESSION,
Clerk Board of Supervisors.

(Official.)

Ordinance No. 48.

THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF THE COUNTY OF INYO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA, DO ORDAIN AS FOLLOWS:

SECTION 1. It shall be lawful for any person to hunt, pursue, take, and kill grouse, or sage hen, within the County of Inyo, at any time between the first day of August and the first day of January, in each year.

SECTION 2. Every person who, in the County of Inyo, between the last day of December and the first day of August, in each year, hunts, pursues, takes, sells, or destroys any grouse, or sage hen, is guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall be punished by imprisonment in the County Jail, not exceeding sixty days, or by a fine of not more than Sixty Dollars, or by both such fine and imprisonment.

SECTION 3. This Ordinance shall take effect and be in force on and after Twenty-five days from its passage.

SECTION 4. This Ordinance shall be published with the names of the members of said Board of Supervisors voting for and against the same, in the Inyo Independent, a newspaper published in the said County of Inyo at least two weeks, said publication to be made said time and before the expiration of said twenty five days.

R. LOVE.
Chairman of the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California.

ATTEST:
(SEAL) D. J. HESSION
Clerk of said Board of Supervisors.

The above and foregoing Ordinance No. 48 was duly passed, enacted and ordained by the Board of Supervisors of Inyo County, State of California, at a regular meeting of said Board on April 7th, 1893, by the following vote:

Ayes: Frank Fitzgerald, W. H. Uhlmeyer, R. Love, John Wilson, A. C. Freeman.

Noes: None. R. LOVE.
Chairman of the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California.

ATTEST:
(SEAL) D. J. HESSION.
Clerk of said Board of Supervisors.

Propagation License.

Notice to Breeders.

THE ATTENTION OF STOCKRAISERS and Breeders in Inyo County is called to the following provisions of Ordinance No. 41, Section 12:

"Every person who keeps a Stallion, Jack or Bull and permits the same to be used for the purpose of propagation for hire, must annually obtain a license therefor from the Tax-Collector."

Parties failing to procure such Propagation License are guilty of a misdemeanor. Licenses are now due.

J. S. GORMAN, Tax-Collector.
Independence, April 6, 1893.

ANNUAL MEETING

LONE PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of works, Inyo county, California.

The Regular Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Lone Pine Canal Company will be held at the office of the Company, at the town of Independence, Inyo county, California, on Saturday, the Twenty-ninth day of April, 1893, at the hour of One o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors to serve for the ensuing year, and the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting.

DAVID HOLLAND,
Secretary.
Office—Independence, California.

WE WANT YOU
to act as our agent. We furnish an expensive outfit and all you need free. It costs nothing to try the business. We will treat you well, and help you to earn ten times ordinary wages. Both sexes of all ages can live at home and work in spare time, or all the time. Any one anywhere can earn a great deal of money. Many have made Two Hundred Dollars a Month. No class of people in the world are making so much money without capital as those at work for us. Business pleasant, strictly honorable, and pays better than any other offered to agents. You have a clear field, with no competition. We equip you with everything, and supply printed directions for beginners which, if obeyed faithfully, will bring more money than will any other business. Improve your prospects! Why not? You can do so easily and surely at work for us. Reasonable industry only necessary for absolute success. Pamphlet circular giving every particular is sent free to all. Delay not in sending for it.

GEORGE STINSON & CO.,
Box No. 488, Portland, Me.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer with out cost of repairs than any other machine. Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address

ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

Dried Fruit
FOR SALE CHEAP.
Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts
Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.
S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.
First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.
THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSFIELD, opposite the Southern Hotel
Prompt and careful treatment given and the least possible pain inflicted. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

TO ADVERTISER
A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATE AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List.
GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
10 Spruce Street, New York

P. W. FORBES P. H. MACK
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 8th day of March, 1893, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South east corner of the south-east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98 100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence follow ing said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80 100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispolcada Lode."

That certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the north west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South west quarter and the South east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South six-eight and seven-twelfth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-west twenty-six and a half rods or swale to a point twenty four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the North-west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

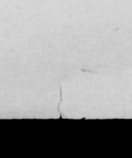
Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1893.

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDIS
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9 1894.
n47tf



$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages, in any part of America, you can return at home, giving all your time or spare moments only to the work. All new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, QUICKLY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once GEORGE STINSON & CO., Portland, MAINE.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, APRIL 28.....1893

OUR PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

OUR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

OUR

Congressman	A. CAMINETTI.
Assemblyman	P. H. MACK.
Superior Judge	GEO. M. GILL
Sheriff	JOHN S. GORMAN.
Clerk	DENNIS J. HESSION.
District Attorney	P. W. FORBES.
Assessor	P. A. CHALFANT.
Treasurer	W. T. BUNNEY.
Coroner	H. H. HOWELL.
Surveyor (endorsed)	JOSEPH SEELY.
Supt. Schools	J. H. SHANNON.
1st Supervisor Dist	ROBT. LOVE.
2d Supervisor Dist	A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist	W. H. UHLMEYER
4th Supervisor Dist	JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist	FRANK FITZGERALD.

Religious Services.

Services next Sunday at Lone Pine, 11 a. m. Addresses by Mr. J. W. Thomas and H. J. Winsor. At Independence, 11 a. m. sermon, 7:30 p. m., lecture by Rev. Thomas Thompson of Bishop.

J. D. Lewis Esq., is visiting at Independence

The Grand Jury has been in session all the week.

Frank Fitzgerald is expected in from Modock to-morrow.

S. G. Sneden Esq., came down from Bishop on Wednesday's train.

Mrs. A. L. Conkin has so far recovered from her recent illnessas to be entirely out of danger.

Mr. and Mrs. John E. Jones of Round Valley came to Camp Independence yesterday and are visiting with the parents of Mrs. Jones.

A. E. Janyier and Tom Ferguson went over into the Inyo range during the week on a mining expedition.

E. Robinson went to Butte county last week on a visit to his sister, Mrs. Vincent and his two daughters.

About Independence orchardists report the best prospect for a big crop of apples and pears they have ever seen.

The name of Lowell Albion Engley appears in the Senior class of the Law Department of the State University for 1893.

S. P. Smith came down from Bishop on Tuesday, returning yesterday. He took back a lot of mares to breed to Antare and Pickpocket.

Mrs. M. E. Curtis will do fashionable dress-making at the residence of Mrs. L. L. Woodin M. D. Perfect fit. McDowell system.

Round-trip tickets from San Francisco to the Chicago fair will cost $100. Single trip rate will be $60. The rates from Los Angeles will be the same.

Sheriff Gorman made a quick trip to Bishop during the week. He left Independence on Tuesday after 2 o'clock and was back before noon on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Gunn came in from Minietta yesterday. Mr. Gunn has purchased Mr. Fitzgerald's interest in the St. John mine, and is now sole owner of that valuable property.

Miss Lena Thomsen was able to come to town last Tuesday and walk about a little. She is still lame but the bones that were broken are rapidly gaining strength and soon not a trace of her injuries will remain.

The late Earl of Derby evidently admired Ben Butler very much. When the Earl returned home from dining out anywhere his valet always searched his pockets and returned to the owners the spoons he never failed to find there. This weakness of the Earl was generally known and excused.

Great Britain has appropriated $425,000 to cover the expense of its display at Chicago. But this is far exceeded by Brazil, which has appropriated $600,000, and still more by Japan, whose appropriation is $630,000. The wealth of both these nations together is but a trifle compared to the wealth of England.

A church fair will be given at Lone Pine on May 8th, 9th and 10th for the purpose of raising funds to build a Catholic Church at that place. Literary and musical entertainments will be given every evening and such other other exercises as will add to the interest of the occasion. Full particulars will be published next week.

On Thursday evening a horse that was pulling a buggy at Bishop ran away. Two girls were in the vehicle and both were thrown out a short distance north from Hill's hotel. One of the girls had her collar bone broken, and the other escaped without serious injury. The names of the girls were not known to Mr. A. Goodman, who reported the accident.

In order to secure title to water more is needed than sticking up a notice on the bank of a stream. Even constant work without adequate capital to push on canals or other means necessary to convey water on to the land within reasonable time, is not enough. In the case of Kimball vs. Gearheart, 12 California Reports, p. 28, is recorded the following ruling by the Supreme Court: "Where parties commence to construct a ditch without necessary pecuniary means, they cannot justify failure to complete work in such reasonable time as the condition of work and weather will permit on account of lack of funds to do so." The law will not suffer a fraud to be committed by a party taking a pick and shovel and a pocketful of tobacco and sitting down on the bank of a stream a few hours each day to prevent an honest irrigating enterprise.

GRAND JURY REPORT.

The Grand Jury met last Tuesday pursuant to adjournment, all the members being present. Yesterday they adjourned *sine die* after presenting the following report:

To THE HON. GEORGE M. GILL,
Judge of the Superior Court,
Inyo County, Calif.

The adjourned meeting of the Grand Jury, to resume unfinished business, was called at the Court House on Tuesday, the 25th day of April, 1893, at 10 o'clock a. m.

We have examined into two criminal charges and ignore both.

We have received the report of W. J. Harris, which we enclose, engaged to examine the books of the various county officers for the four years ending 31st December, 1892, and find that during those years there are deficiencies arising from omissions and inaccuracies as follows:

County Assessor		$ 36 22
Clerk Auditor and Recorder	1889 90	501 79
" " "	1890 91	288 02

A portion of these deficiencies is for recording mining claims, which hitherto has been claimed as a perquisite of the Recorder's office.

Sheep license No. 14, 7th class, $75 (less commission, $7 50) $67 50, credited by Auditor August 1st, 1892, as paid into the treasury, whereas said sum has not been charged to treasurer, nor has the same come into his hands.

The books of the Sheriff and Tax-Collector, Treasurer, Superintendent of Schools and Public Administrator are reported correct in every particular. Those of the Treasurer are named especially as having been kept in an able and systematic manner.

We commend the recommendation of Mr. Harris that the officers compare accounts at regularly stated periods and thus avoid errors that may otherwise occur, and also that some competent person familiar with the Clerk's office be employed to arrange and classify the papers.

In regard to the case of John Condito, accused of selling liquor to Indians, taking into consideration his former good character, and circumstances surrounding the case, we recommend it be dismissed.

An examination of the County books at regular stated intervals would result in no inconsiderable benefit to the county.

However careful and painstaking an officer may be errors will creep into his work from time to time, resulting, may be, in serious loss to himself or to the county; it will relieve him of unjust and adverse criticism. It will allow credit for meritorious work; it will tend to promote better discipline in the management of public affairs; it will preserve in the minds of the public in general a feeling of security; it is a necessary safeguard recognized in all branches of business and it may prove of economic value for other reasons not necessary to state here.

For obvious reasons the Board of Supervisors is the proper body to take charge of this work.

We therefore recommend to the consideration of the Board of Supervisors the advisability of making a yearly examination of the county books.

ARTHUR M. GIVEN,
Foreman.

In the report of the expert on County Books certain deficiencies are reported that require explanation. As the report goes before the public, it would appear that certain fees were wrongly retained by preceding County Clerks. Said fees were for recording "mining claims." The first cases reported by the expert occurred in 1889 and 1890, and his report shows that in those years about $400 was collected for recording "mining claims" and retained by the Recorder. Before retaining those fees the Recorder communicated with the Recorders of other counties on the subject, and the following is a copy of one of the answers received:

BAKER-FIELD, June 13, 1889.

DEAR SIR:—In reply to yours of April 24, 1889, would say:

In March last I instituted suit against Kern County for the amount of all money paid into the County Treasury by me on Mining Claims only; the suit was decided in the Superior Court in my favor with a judgment for the full amount; the Board of Supervisors have not as yet appealed and I do not know whether they will or not.

I, under the advice of my attorney, have not paid any money into the Treasury received by me for recording mining claims since the first of January, 1889, and the only question is, can I recover any money out of the Treasury, once paid in.

Last year the Recorder of San Bernardino County sued the County [San Bernardino] and recovered in his Superior Court; the case was appealed but the Board of Supervisors of that County had it dismissed before it came up.

My judgment was for $1392 75.

Very Respectfully,
N. R. PACKARD.

The same years, 1889 and 1890, the County Clerk is charged with $34 64 for error on Assessment Roll. This amount is improperly charged to the Clerk for the reason that it should be collected by reassessment, which can be done at any time.

Of the deficiencies charged against the County Clerk for the years 1891 and 1892, the sum of $93 was for recording "mining notices."

Work is now progressing on an irrigation canal in Arizona that will cost two million dollars. The South Gila Canal Company are the proprietors of the works. Reservoirs will be located about sixty miles east of Yuma to store the water during flood seasons. There are no large streams that flow at all seasons, as the streams in Owens Valley do. One dam will be 1400 feet long and 62 feet high. It is estimated that water enough can be stored to irrigate 300,000 acres. The contractor for this great work was at Independence last week; he looked over the country here with a view to taking big contracts. He was satisfied with what he saw and said that no misrepresentations had been made in describing the country to him. More may be heard on this subject before long.

Wm. McDonald was down from Big Pine at the end of last week. He is busy at work getting ready to start up the saw mill formerly owned by Creaser and Spratt. It will be necessary to repair the road to the mill and also put in some new machinery. He expects to have everything in readiness by the time the snow has disappeared and the mountains in condition to get logs to the mill. Mr. McDonald is an experienced millman and will turn out a good article.

The Woman And The Tree.

It is estimated that one thousand car loads of naval oranges will be shipped from Riverside county this year. About twelve years ago Mrs. L. C. Tibbetts obtained from the Department of Horticulture at Washington a young tree. This she planted and cared for so well that it made rapid growth, and from that single tree all the orchards of Riverside were budded, and the place has now world-wide fame for the extent of orchards and beauty and excellence of its oranges. Single oranges can now be seen in the shop windows at Los Angeles that measure two feet, one and a half inches in circumference. If one paradise was lost by a woman meddling with a tree, another has been made by a woman and a tree at Riverside.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ANTARE.

1st premium Trotting Stallion, 1891-2. Bred by S. L. Akens, Newman, Cal. Foaled April 6, 1887. Stands 15¾ hands high and weighs 1250 pounds. Color, mahogany bay with black points; no white. By ANTEROS, 6020.

1st dam, Sallie W., by Iowa Chief, 525.
2d dam by Tornado, 502.

ANTEROS, 6020.

By Electioneer, 125, the greatest sire of trotters living or dead; 125 of his get having records from 2:8¼ to 2:30. Among this number are Palo Alto, 2:08¾; Sunol, 2:08¾; Arion, 2:10¾ at 2 years; Norline, 2:31½ and Bell Bird, 2:26 as yearlings.

1st dam of Anteros, the great Columbine, dam of Anteeo, 2:16¾
Antevolo, 2:13¾
Antonia
Conrad
Coral, 2:18¾
Speedwell

Anteros is the sire of—
Doc Chresle, 4 years, 2:21
Nellie F., 4 years, 2:25
Anterose, 4 years, 2:25
Major Ross, 2 years, 2:30
Wilkeross, 2 years, 2:34¾
Entruria, 3 years, 2:33¾
Montgomery, 3 years, 2:27½
Antero, 3 years, 2:38¾
Bessie B., 3 years, 2:27
Anteorian, 3 years, 2:57
Antare, 4 years, 2:57

Antare is a "horse attached to a pedigree," possessing that quality so highly prized among horsemen, INDIVIDUAL MERIT, having the power to transmit both his color and form to his progeny. His record was made after trotting four well contested heats the day previous and is the fastest time ever made by any stallion ever owned in Inyo county over any track in the 18th District.

ANTARE was awarded the first premium over all competitors at the District Fairs of 1891-2. At the fair of 1893 we propose to exhibit an "Antare Family," of twenty five of his colts, and we challenge the owner of any stallion in the 18th District to exhibit one or more colts two-years-old or under that can compare with the colts sired by this horse.

TERMS FOR THE SEASON, $25 00.

Payable on or before August 1, 1893.

Mares from a distance pastured free of charge but no risks taken.

S. P. SMITH, Manager.

ORDER OF ADJUDICATION OF INSOLVENCY.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of J. V. Skinner, an Insolvent Debtor.

J. V. Skinner, having filed in this Court his petition, schedule and inventory in insolvency from which it appears that he is an insolvent Debtor, the said J. V. Skinner is hereby declared to be insolvent. The Sheriff of the County of Inyo is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of the said J. V. Skinner, an insolvent Debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account, and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an Assignee of his estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said Insolvent or to deliver any property, belonging to such Insolvent, to him or to any person, firm, corporation or association for his use; and the said Debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered.

It is further ordered, that all the creditors of said Debtor be and appear before the Hon. Geo. M. Gill, Judge of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, in open Court, at the Court Room of said Court, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, on the 9th day of May, 1893, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day, to prove their debts and choose one or more Assignees of the estate of said Debtor.

It is further ordered, that the order be published in the Inyo Independent, a newspaper of general circulation, published in the County of Inyo, as often as the said paper is published before the day set for the meeting of Creditors.

And it is further ordered, that in the meantime, all proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed.

GEO. M. GILL,
Judge of the Superior Court.

Dated April 3d, 1893.

MACK & LAIRD, Attorneys for Petitioner.

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies'
Wear, etc., etc

AT

L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries and canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain
Flour, etc., constantly
on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

A True Old Saying!!

Goods Well Bought Are Half Sold.

Our buyers watch the markets carefully and purchas for cash, thus enabling us to quote telling prices that, compared with value, are small.

85 cents buys one of those gents white unlaundried shirts with a short bosom which does not rumple up or muss made of fine linen. Wamsutta muslin double back and patent continuous strip at neck and sleeve openings.

Windsor ties. As warm weather is at hand 'twill bring a demand for them which we are ready to supply having 100 dozen for you to choose from at 25 cents each. Come in plain colors, stripes checks and plaids.

GENTS OVERSHIRTS.

In this line we are showing the largest lines and strongest values of any retail line on the Coast. Bought direct from the manufacturers, thus saving you the middle-man's profit.

The line that bids fair to be most popular is the Stanley made with starched collars and cuffs, the bodies soft finished insuring comfort in summer. They come in calicoes, percales, cheviots and madras cloths, light and dark shades, stripes or figures. Prices $1 to $2 each.

Black satine overshirts, solid color or in fine hair line stripes from 50cts. to $1.25 each.

Domet flannel overshirts cut full size and well made. Price 25 cents each.

If you have not received one of our illustrated catalogues let us know. Copies sent free on application.

GENTS SHOES.

$3 buys the best calf shoe to be found anywhere for the money. Comfort and style combined. The bottoms are of the best white Oak tanned stock fastened with standard screws. Come in light, medium or heavy soles, suited to dress or every day wear. Sizes 5 to 11 and none genuine unless stamped "Hale's $3 Shoe on the bottom.

Hale's "School Boy's Pride."

These are one of our very best values in Boy's wear. Made on same shaped last as higher grades and thus ensuring a perfect fit. Come in light or heavy soles. Youths sizes 11 to 2. Price $2. Boys sizes 2½ to 5½. Price $2 50.

Ladies, Misses, and childrens shoes in all grades styles and prices

This spring sees many new novelties in wash dress fabrics. Some look like wool goods. Others, like silks, come in all sorts of effects and colorings. Printed Glorieos, printed on pretty grounds, colors cream, tan light and medium blue, 29 in. wide. Price 12½ cts. per yd.

Black brocades. A fine quality of goods with small satin stripes and patterns of white pinhead dots and small figures. 32 in. wide, price 35 cts. per yd.

Cream Crepon Cloths. Something like crinkled seersucker. Very popular. Price 8½ cents per yd.

Samples of dress goods etc. sent free on application.

HALE BROS. & CO.

825, 827, 829, 831, 833, 835 K St., and
1026 Ninth street.
Sacramento,
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JEWELRY, DIAMONDS, WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

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Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1893, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... January 28th
" ..... February 25th
" ..... March 25th
" ..... April 29th
" ..... May 27th
" ..... June 24th
" ..... July 22d
" ..... August 26th
" ..... September 23d
" ..... October 21st
" ..... November 16th
" ..... December 18th

THOS. C. ROLAND, W. M.
B. RHINE, Sec.

Freight! Freight!

BISHOP & MOJAVE
Through Freight Line.

George Meads,

PROPRIETOR.

Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:

J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
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Special rates given on car-load lots

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Independence, Cal.

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Agent for

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:
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BIG PINE · CAL.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

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Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the light st to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

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BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
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All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for outdoor parties.

Customers supplied on all points on the C. & C. Railroad.

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L. MUNZINGER & CO.
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BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron
—AND—
WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

F. W. BEDFORD ..... LESS

Horseshoeing ..... $2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see
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MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every art made to give satisfaction to patrons.
j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE, INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
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PROVISIONS,
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A. K. EUGLEY,
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BELL'S
Flouring Mills

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TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

Independence, Cal. A. N. BELL.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R.

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leaves—	Arrives—
Mound House	11:50 p. m	5.50 p. m
Dayton	12:00 p. m.	5:10 p. m
Wabuska	2:45 p. m	2:50 p. m
Hawthorne	5:50 p. m.	11:10 a. m
Luning	7:05 p. m.	9:55 a. m
Sodа Springs	8:05 p. m.	9:15 a. m
Belleville	9:15 p. m.	7:55 a. m
Candelaria	Ar. 10:00 p. m	Lv. 7:20 a. m
	No. 3. Leaves—	No. 4. Arrives—
Belleville	8:20 a. m.	5:25 p. m.
Benton	11:50 a. m.	1:25 a. m.
Bishop Creek	2:00p. m.	11:00 a. m
Alvord	2.45 p. m.	10:00 a. m
Independence	4:20 p. m.	8:30 a. m
Lone Pine	5:10 p. m.	7:40 a. m
Keeler	Ar 5:55 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west-bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (30 miles); Bodie (8 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays); for Downieville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

A. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer
Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.

MAT. McDONALD, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CGARS

The most careful attention given to the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 tf

Inyo
Stage
Company.
REGULAR LINE
—FROM—
Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH
FAST STOCK.

The route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

The Royal Baking Powder is indispensable to progress in cookery and to the comfort and convenience of modern housekeeping.

Royal is undoubtedly the purest and most reliable baking powder offered to the public.—*U. S. Gov't Chemist's Report.*

For finest food I can use none but Royal.—A. FORTIN, *Chef, White House, for Presidents Cleveland and Arthur.*

Sir John Lubbock, who probably knows more about bees than any other man in the world, living or dead, says that there is strong evidence that the queen bee has the power of controlling the sex of the egg.

When argument takes the place of epithet hurling the victory of right principles will dawn, for epithets may be hurled by any one, but sound argument is possible only on the side of the right.

The consumption of snuff in this country is chiefly by dipping, and the bulk of the tobacco manufactured in this shape is consumed below Mason and Dixon's line.

Telescopic observations show that the planet Venus appears to a distant observer far more nearly like the earth than does Mars.

The guests at a hotel in Ohio presented one of the waitresses with a pair of roller skates in hopes of being waited on more rapidly.

One hundred and two kernels of grain, it is said, have been counted in one head of wheat grown near Cheney, Wash.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

Few men who go into maple sirup manufacturing make an unadulterated success of it.

It's Just as Easy

To grow Choice Flowers as it is to grow common ones if you START RIGHT.

Either one of the following collections is a garden in itself, and your garden is not complete without them. They are all beautiful and fashionable flowers and the plants are all strong, healthy and pot-grown, and sent, postage free, for the price named.

THE TIMOTHY HOPKINS COLLECTION OF SWEET PEAS

Comprising 21 Distinct Varieties. A Large Packet of Seeds of each for $1.50, or a Packet of Seeds of the same varieties mixed for only 10 cents.

12 Roses $1.00
12 Carnations $1.00
12 Pelargoniums $1.00
12 Chrysanthemums $1.00
DIFFERENT VARIETIES

Flower or Vegetable SEEDS 25 Choice Varieties of Either (your own or our selection) FOR ONE DOLLAR.

SHERWOOD HALL NURSERY CO.
S. W. Cor. Sansome & Clay Sts., - - San Francisco, Cal.

"German Syrup"

Just a bad cold, and a hacking cough. We all suffer that way sometimes. How to get rid of them is the study. Listen—"I am a Ranchman and Stock Raiser. My life is rough and exposed. I meet all weathers in the Colorado mountains. I sometimes take colds. Often they are severe. I have used German Syrup five years for these. A few doses will cure them at any stage. The last one I had was stopped in 24 hours. It is infallible." James A. Lee, Jefferson, Col. ①

The Rugged Child

is largely an "outdoor" product. Fresh air and exercise usually produce sound appetite and sound sleep. Sickly children obtain great benefit from

Scott's Emulsion

of cod-liver oil with Hypophosphites, a fat-food rapid of assimilation and almost as palatable as milk.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

DR. GUNN'S ONION SYRUP FOR COUGHS, COLDS AND CROUP.

GRANDMOTHER'S ADVICE.

In raising a family of nine children, my only remedy for Coughs, Colds and Croup was onion syrup. It is just as effective to-day as it was forty years ago. Now my grandchildren take Dr. Gunn's Onion Syrup which is already prepared and more pleasant to the taste. Sold everywhere. Large bottles 50 cents. Take no substitute for it. There's nothing as good.

PISO'S CURE FOR

Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.

CONSUMPTION.

TRUST.

If thou dost find cold spirits, hearts unkind,
Let this not warp thy disappointed mind
To think all men alike; it is not so,
For still on earth the warmth of love doth glow.

If thou shalt meet with falsehood, foully dealt
Let this not to thy spirit's depth be felt,
For all men are not liars; truth doth still
Abide on earth and work her righteous will.

If thou shalt trust to friends who treachery plan,
Fall not thou out of faith with every man;
For honor liveth; and thou yet shalt bless
The power that lies in a friend's faithfulness.

There is no evil that can thee befall,
If thou shalt save thy spirit from the thrall
Of bitterness, suspicion and despair,
And dwell above in higher, purer air.

Have faith in God; he bids the tempests cease,
He lulls the rising waves of woe to peace.
Have faith in him who guides thy life, and then
Thou shalt both love and trust thy fellow men.
—Elizabeth French in Portland Transcript.

MARRIED AT A GALLOP.

"Well?" in a decidedly testy tone, was the greeting old Joel Gringer gave the tall young schoolmaster who stood fumbling the latch of the front gate, and clearing his throat more for the sake of attracting attention than to remove any obstruction from his windpipe. "Well?"

But it wasn't well. That wasn't the right way to encourage the young man, and shrewd old Joel Gringer knew it. He wanted to make him go through the torture of telling him plainly that he had come to see his daughter, so that he could put an end to the thing then and there.

"Well?"

"H'm! I—I—just wanted to know if Miss—h'm, h'm—is at home," and the young fellow relieved his nervousness by digging up the gravel walk with his left toe at a rate that threatened to damage it worse than ten years' regular wear and tear.

"I thought your business was to teach the children to speak the English language, and here you can't do anything but hum and hawk. I'm at home, and so is Growler there. Anything else?" and the steely eyes looked through the young man like a ferret's.

"No, sir," with a loud ahem; "I was just going up the road to Mr. Mason's, and wanted to know if the family were all well—that's all." And the bashful young fellow seemed to have found his wits somewhere, for he turned coolly away, raising his cane as he did so, and striking the maple foliage over his head three sharp clips that made the leaves crack like a pistol.

And the old farmer's eyes were not so sharp as he prided himself they were, or he might have seen the flutter of something white, three distinct times, from the narrowest opening in the blinds above, and have guessed why the young man was so easily satisfied.

Maybe love is blind to its own objects, but for dullness of vision give me, all the time, the eyes that are ever so sharp after a bargain, but have not the quickening of the divine passion to make them vigilant guards against the dangers that threaten to thwart love's plans. That's a long way of spelling Joel Gringer, but a true one.

He watched the straight, lithe young form until it seemed only a shadow against Neighbor Mason's barn, and then began banging to the shutters with a vehemence that said to all, "Joel Gringer can take care of his own every time—leave him alone for that."

"Gone on to Mason's," was his gruff answer to his wife's questioning look. "Only wanted to inquire after the health of the family. S'pose he thinks the deed's done, the trick is assessed to pay him for goin' round an' doin' that—ha, ha! What would the funerals of two-thirds of this family count with him? Good at fractions, they say. We'll see how his fractions work in this house. Much good it will do him to talk it over with John Mason, the old?"——

"Sh—!" hissed cautiously into his ear, and a warning finger told him to leave uncomplimentary references to the neighbor—with whom he had been embroiled in a bitter lawsuit, and between whose farms a "devil's lane" prevented any joining of line fences—unsaid. "There's Mason's hired man again."

"Well?" About 20 per cent. more peppery than a moment ago.

"The old man sent me over to say them there hogs o' yourn's been into the back cornfield agin, an' he won't turn 'em out till doomsday, nor let me. They're there yit, an' makin' the interest on five thousand dollars fly like sixty—that's what the old man 'lows the field'll fetch him. Better not take that there pup along, had ye? Hi! Wait till I can get out!"

The last exclamation was caused by preparations for unchaining the huge bulldog Growler, and Ben Stone made one leap over the fence and was out of hearing before Joel Gringer could finish something about "going for witnesses."

"Said my say out. He'n the dog's witnesses enough, I reckon, to the scrimmage there'll be. I'm engaged in another case. Hogs ain't to my likin', Joel Gringer, though I do know how to drive 'em purty slick. Wouldn't a-taken that dog if I hadn't called it a pup an' ricommended not. Laws! but there'll be smash to pay for to-night, sure's my name's Ben Stone."

Mrs. Gringer set her candle in the back kitchen window and her supper in the oven, and watched and waited for Joel's lantern to gleam down the lane leading to the back cornfield.

But it was gleaming in more fantastic forms farther away. It was playing hide and seek up and down dusty rows of corn, just in the milk and toothsome to the unruly swine. He and Growler were defending the rear, with Mrs. Gringer doing sentinel duty for them—but what of the front.

In a little hollow in the road, not twenty rods from Joel Gringer's house, the thick green turf by the wayside served as a cushion for the feet of two restive steeds that would stamp at the troublesome flies. Every nail was fast in their shoes, and every strap buckled tight, while the nervy fellows—two of the most tireless travelers John Mason's stable could boast—champed their bits restlessly and tossed their heads, throwing now and then a flake of foam that flashed with silvery brightness in the chance rays of moonlight, and— But what is that?

Adown the green, thorny breastwork that defended Joel Gringer's possessions from the wayside grazers flitted a slight figure, crouching and halting, and then darting swiftly forward toward the little dell which seemed to be the rendezvous sought.

"Is that you, Nannie?" a hoarse, excited whisper met her a few rods distant from the horses.

"Sh——! Yes; I never saw a man who could help spoiling things by blunders. There, don't take it to heart, Richard; I won't scold you again after all this until we are"——

"Married."

"Yes; but do not let us hurry! I'm afraid every minute that those hogs haven't done justice to the obstinacy of their nature, and father"——

"Well, give me your foot and off we go. We'll show Joel Gringer whether I am competent to teach addition to a girl."

"And are you sure the preacher understands?"

"Sure, darling; he's to be at Brother Stillwell's tonight, on his way to the Kildeer appointment. Now, old fellows, do your best. Mr. Mason told me not to spare horseflesh."

As the clatter of the hoofs rang down the road past John Mason's two unusual night incidents might have been witnessed—the gleam of a light across the fields, swaying and flickering as though carried by an excited, unsteady hand, and a man leaning against the door of John Mason's stables, whittling a stick and musing over something which evidently pleased him much.

He, he! I never helped take them out of here. Can't prove it by me who's takin' to stealin'; hain't I been behind the haystack tryin' to hammer the bung in that barrel? An' it wouldn't stay, but it made an awful racket. There's one consolation: if them there nosses have to go fur, they've been well fed an' every shoe is as sound as a trigger—ha, ha!" And Ben Stone shut up his knife and went in to inform his master that as likely as not some one had stolen something or other about the place, but it couldn't be proved by him.

"Shut up and go to bed with you, and don't answer questions until your asked!" was the curt reply, with this addition in an undertone: "I—I wouldn't begrudge the best span I've got to get even with old Gringer once more."

Patter, patter! click, click! neck to neck and nostril to nostril, along ridge and through wooded hollow skimmed the two fleet coursers like some well mated birds of flight. But few words were exchanged, but two pairs of human ears, at least, strained, minute by minute, to catch the first sound of expected pursuit.

Out of another valley and up to the top of another ridge they go steadily, panting and steaming. They pause a second to breathe, and look and listen.

Away back on the last ridge, a mile or more away, the moonlight glistens on something bright—a silver plated buckle or saddle decoration—and then there comes a clear, ringing sound, as when steel strikes flint.

"He's coming! Oh, hurry, Dick! We cannot reach Mr. Stilwell's in time; it's"——

"Three miles yet, and"——

"You know Fleetwood's gait; Mr. Mason never had a horse that could outrun him. What shall we do? Oh, if only we were"——

"Married, and I could call you my own; then I would not need to run to a step, but could defend my right to you in the eyes of the law. Listen! What's that ahead?"

"The Corners are just down there, you know, and some one may be coming on the cross road."

"An idea! That is the direction from which the preacher comes. What if it should be— But, no; he's going straight ahead of us. Yes, there he turns! Whip up, and let's overtake him, whoever the rider be!"

And the two blown and jaded horses were urged afresh.

A quarter of a mile; half a mile; three-quarters. The sound of hoofs in both directions are growing distinct. Oh, so near behind!

"Call him, Richard! He may stop. Oh, if it only is!"

"But your father will hear, too, and hasten! Hello, there! Wait!"

"Who is it?"

"I can't be mistaken in that voice, Dick. He has stopped. Now"——

In a moment the overtaken party was seen, sure enough, to be the very preacher they were riding hard and fast to find. But while the situation was being explained the footsteps of the pursuing horse were heard close by, and in a minute another "Hello!" rang on their ears, hoarse and infuriated: "Stop! stop, I command you! Nannie, your father tells you to stop! Young man, I'll horsewhip you on the spot if you don't give me my daughter!"

The two looked at each other in despair. There would scarcely be time to begin the ceremony. Must they be torn asunder when so near the goal? The thought made the girl turn pale, and she almost sank helpless in her lover's arms.

But the preacher, backwoodsman that he was, was a man of wit and resources, and of heart as well. "Keep on," said he quietly, "and ride as fast as you can. I will follow. Join your hands and sit firm in the saddle when I tell you. I have it on the tip of my tongue. The Lord please, you'll be man and wife before that horse brushes his nose against yours."

Clatter, clatter—clink, clink! rang the sharp hoof beats! Nearer and nearer they came together; but the words rolled off the preacher's lips, as he rose and sank in his stirrups, faster than the speed of the racers.

It was a race of tongue against hoof!

The wild, mad pelting of the iron shod feet were pitted against heart throbs and brain pulses and trembling lips!

The strain upon John Mason's horseflesh, and its fleeter competitor, whose master spared him neither pain nor life, was telling; but the tension on two hearts that were tortured by suspense was still more terrific.

Nearer and nearer sped Fleetwood, until his hoarse panting almost drowned the preacher's words! But a few rods separated them!

"Join your right hands," came the sharp command.

"Halt, I command you, in the name of"——

"Put spurs! Forasmuch as Richard W. Anderson and Annie Gringer have consented to"——

"Hold up there! I'm an officer of the law!" demanded another voice, drowning the rest of the preacher's "forasmuch." But the wild wedding party dashed forward, now almost covered by the dust the others raised, and the preacher's lips worked fast.

"In the name of the Father"——

"Halt, or you'll suffer the penal"——

"And of the Son"——

"Give me my daughter, you villain!"

"And of the Holy Ghost, I pronounce that they are husband and wife. Amen."

And love had won the race!

There was a halt then, and explanations that disarmed the man of the law and sent old Joel Gringer back to his belated supper with vain cursings of his luck.

The supper at Stilwell's was flavored with pleasanter reflections, and Ben Stone had many an opportunity to wonder aloud, in his sly way, "How in tarnation them hogs ever did get into old man Mason's cornfield jest when Dick Anderson wanted to steal Joel Gringer's daughter."—J. F. Cowan in Frank Leslie's Monthly.

Night Prowlers Both.

Precocious—Mamma and baby have stepped out on the terrace to see whether cook has forgotten to give the cat its dinner. They find pussy engaged in cleaning up its plate, in which operation it is assisted by an immense tom cat.

"Wherever can that creature have come from?" inquires mamma, and baby makes answer:

"Why, that's pussy's policeman!"—Kinderwelt.

Providing for the Dark Days.

Thrifty Mother—Ellen, why will you persist in eating the soft part of your bread and leaving crusts under the edge of your plate? Some day you may be glad to get even crusts to eat.

Thoughtful Daughter—Yes, mother, that's what I'm saving them for.—Boston Transcript.

Dangerous.

Fat Woman (to living skeleton)—Try it with this straw; it's a great deal nicer.

L. S. (drinking lemonade)—Dasn't, because I'm afraid I'd fall through.—Life.

Royal Persons Who Own American Land.

According to the information and belief of a wide awake member of the Real Estate exchange, nearly all of the foreign potentates are investors in New York real estate. He declares that the purchase of a valuable piece of property in Nassau street, made about a year ago by a foreign banking house, was an investment of Queen Victoria's. "The queen owns other real estate in this city," said the well posted man, "and she has bought thousands of acres of land out west. The royal family of Germany has extensive investments in this city and elsewhere, and so has the king of Sweden. The ex-Empress Isabella of Spain owns several pieces of property in this city and in other parts of the United States. She is a woman of great foresight. The land on which the Western Union building stands was once the property of the Empress Eugenie, and I presume that she still has some investments here.

"King Humbert of Italy is reputed to be a judicious buyer of property in this country, and persons suspected of being agents of the czar of Russia have been looking about on this side of the water for first class investments. I tell you those people who are in the king business in Europe are shrewd. They cannot tell how soon they may be shaken off their thrones by political revolutions, and they mean to have something to fall back on in this land of the free. How much better off Dom Pedro would have been if he had invested a few millions of Brazilian money here several years ago."—New York Times.

Communicating with Paris.

The methods employed by the Parisian authorities for communicating with the provinces during the siege of Paris were persevering and ingenious. The principal means of sending letters was by balloons and carrier pigeons, but many other plans were tried. It was almost impossible for a messenger to get through the German lines. Even when other difficulties could be overcome the danger of a search and a discovery of the dispatch was great.

Many of the messengers made incisions in the skin and hid a dispatch under the epidermis. Others provided themselves with hollow ten centime pieces or hollow keys, which could be opened like a box and in which dispatches could be hidden. One was accustomed to hide his dispatch under an artificial hollow tooth. These dispatches of course were written in cipher, and covered only a fragment of paper.

Attempts were made to cross the enemy's lines by following the caves and natural tunnels under the left branch of the Seine, and by diving and crossing the bed of the river in diving suits, but these plans failed.

A curious scheme was the putting of letters into little hollow spheres of zinc, and throwing these spheres into the Seine or its tributaries, hoping that they would float to Paris. They did float to Paris, but not until after the armistice. It was supposed that they were stopped by dams, or that they were discovered and held back by the Germans until the siege was at an end.—Youth's Companion.

Origin of "Lynch Law."

Webster's Dictionary, title "Lynch law," says: "The practice of punishing men for crimes or offenses by private, unauthorized persons, without a legal trial. The term is said to be derived from a Virginia farmer named Lynch, who thus took the law into his own hands." These are the main facts in regard to the origin of this celebrated "law," which, as a matter of fact, is not "law" at all.

In Campbell county, Va., some of the rankest and most obnoxious Tories were taken care of by law, but there were many others not reachable by the statutory enactment. This being the case, Colonel Charles Lynch, Colonel Robert Anderson, his brother-in-law, and one Calloway, a neighbor, determined to rid their part of the county of its enemies. They accordingly seized the leaders of the several Tory factions and flogged them so severely that they were only too glad of the chance offered them to "leave, and leave for good."

This summary treatment having proved so effectual in Campbell county, it was soon tried in other counties where King George had the strongest following. Such procedures soon became known as "trials by Judge Lynch," and the "justice" obtained in such courts as "Lynch law."—St. Louis Republic.

Universality of the Sign Language.

It is a fact worth noting that the signs used by the Indians of North America are identical in may instances with those employed by the deaf mutes of today. A short time ago a friend of the writer, who had spent considerable time among the Indians, but who had never talked with a deaf mute before, conversed with some pupils of the New York institution by means of signs which he had learned from the red men. "Where are you going?" and "I am going away on horseback," were the same when given by the deaf mutes and by the visitor.

Another instance showing the sign language to be a universal one was when the mother of the writer, herself a deaf person, while attending a convention of instructors of the deaf in France, conversed on various topics with a mute friend by means of signs. The French lady had no knowledge of the English language, while the American knew hardly a word of French.

True, As to Some.

The Cynic—Wretched machine! Do you really imagine that you are the greatest of inanimate liars?

The Gas Meter (doltily)—Can you name a greater?

The Cynic—Assuredly. It is the tombstone.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

CARL DUNDER.

Reasons Why He Decides Not to Become a Great Man.

"Shildrens, let me told you somethings. I vhas an oldt mans, und I knows better ash you. If you want to haf some fun und be happy doan' you try to be great. I doan' believe dot vhay when I vhas a boy, und so I lay oop sorrow for myself.

"You haf all heard of Napoleon Bonaparte. He vhas a great sheneral. He can lick all Europe mit one hand tied behind hi back. He vhas der greatest man for a hundred years. Some peoples vhas so afraid of him dot dey shump in der rifer, und some like him so dot dey sit oop nights to hurrah. Maybe dot looks awfully nice to you, but how vhas he. Dot Bonaparte can nefer go in a tobacco store und play sheckers mit a fireman. He doan' haf no time to go on a picnic. He nefer sees a game of baseball. He doan' haf some fun mit der boys at ward caucus. All he does vhas to plan some fights und knock eaferybody into der middle of two weeks ago. Take him for ten years und he doan laugh once. He vhas great but does dot pay? Where vhas der fun—der benefits?

"Some poys cry pecause dey vhas not Sheorge Washington. Maybe it looks awful nice to be president und a sheneral, und to swell around und boss eaferybody, und to haf your name in der papers, but you hold on. Do you belief Sheorge Washingtons eafer haf some fun mit der poys? Does he eafer steal some apples, carry off somepody's gate, or hook sugar from der pantry, und nopody dares slap him on der back und call him oldt mans, und nobody dares ask him to ship his ticket. He must shust be a big gun und keep quiet und comb his hair fife times a tay.

"Maybe some of der little gals vas mad pecause dey won't nefer be queen of Spain. A queen has nice dresses, und she can haf some quails on toast eafery day, und if she says she wants this or that she can haf him. Ven she rides out eaferypody shmiles und bows und cheers, und if she was seek der papers come out eafery hour. Dot looks nice, but hold on a little while. If you vhas queen you can't play tag mit der poys, you can't eat some peanuts nor chew gum, you can't put on an old dress nor wear some old shoes, und if you go to a picnic you can't eafen fall oafen a log and skin your nose. How it would look for a queen to stand out by her gate und gossip mit Mrs. Blank about dot new neighbor and her nine-cats! If her husband comes home late she can't say one word, und if she goes by der kitchen der hired girls bounce her out. She must sit oop very straight, und look very solemn, and if she looks out of der window und a poy falls down she can't eafen shmile. If you want some comforts in dis world doan' you be some queens.

"I shust like to be as I am und like I vhas. If some man calls at my house he takes off his hat und says my wife vhas looking petter ash she vhas, und dot we vhas hafing sooch bad weather as he nefer sees before. Vhen a man comes in my place of pesness he says: 'Hello! Dunder, vhas he cold enough for her? How vhas your left lung today, anyhow? I can laugh at him, or I can poke him in der ribs, or I can tell him to go by Halifax. Dot makes me happy, und I grow fat some more. If I vhas sooch a great man dot I haf to hold my legs stiff as crowbars und my backbone like a gate post, und say 'um!' und 'ha!' und go py der barber once a day, I vhas so seek und tire I dot I run away from myself. When I vhas who I vhas I can wake oop in der morning und box Shake's ears, keep my dog out doors, shmile on my wife und go down town und feel dot I like to stay in Detroit ten hoonered years."—Detroit Free Press.

The Twelfth Juryman.

An anecdote of Lord Eldon's is to the effect that when trying a case at York Mr. Justice Gould noticed, after two hours had gone by, there were only eleven jurors in the box.

"Where is the twelfth?" he asked.

"Please you, my lord," said one of the eleven, "he is gone home on some business, but he has left his verdict with me."—London Tit-Bits.

THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

Senator Henry C. Nelson, of New York, writes:

"On the 27th of February, 1883, I was taken with a violent pain in the region of the kidneys. I suffered such agony that I could hardly stand up. As soon as possible I applied two ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS, one over each kidney, and laid down. In an hour, to my surprise and delight, the pain had vanished and I was well. I wore the plasters for a day or two as a precaution, and then removed them. I have been using ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS in my family for the last ten years, and have always found them the quickest and best remedy for colds, strains and rheumatic affections. From my experience I believe they are the best plasters in the world."

Many a man who "starts off well" spoils everything by coming back.

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It is wrong to "hold spite." That is why so many men hurt it at the other fellow.

How to Come to a Stop.

SAINT JACOBS OIL TRY IT

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THE TRAIN STOPS.

CINCIN., O.—"Recently while in the act of alighting from my car, I stepped upon a stone, which, turning suddenly under my foot, threw me to the ground, with a severely sprained ankle.

THE MANAGER STOPS.

Suffering exceedingly, I was helped into my car, and my man rubbed me most generously with arnica and kindred remedies, but to no avail.

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Reaching a station where St. Jacobs Oil could be procured, two bottles of it were bought, and the application of it resulted at once in a relief from pain, which had well nigh become unbearable. I was out and about my work in three days."

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S *FOR renovating the entire system, eliminating all Poisons from the Blood, whether of scrofulous or malarial origin, this preparation has no equal.* . .

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If nature did not struggle against disease, even in weakly constitutions, swift indeed would be the course of a malady to its fatal termination. While nature thus struggles let us, lest worse befall us, aid her efforts with judicious medicinal help. Experience must be our guide in battles with disease, and that "lamp to our feet" indicates Hostetter's Stomach Bitters as a safe, tried and thorough ally of nature. If the blood be infected with bile, if the bowels and stomach are inactive, if the kidneys fail to expel impurities of which they are the natural outlet, a course of the Bitters is the surest reliance of the sufferer, one, moreover, that is sanctioned by professional indorsement and use for nearly half a century. No American or foreign remedy has earned greater distinction as a remedy for and preventive of chronic liver complaint, malaria, constipation, kidney and rheumatic trouble and debility.

"I saw several signs of spring to-day," remarked Bunting. "What were they?" asked Larkin. "To Let."

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FRANK J. CHENEY.

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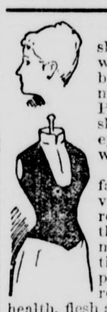

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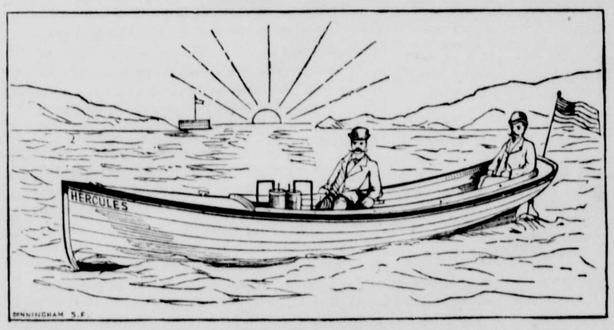

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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.

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INFELIX—SED VICTOR.

Freed from the strife of this world and the scorn of it,
Sweetly he sleeps in the emerald plain.
Never Ambition, nor Sorrow that's born of it—
Scepter or cross—can afflict him again.
All that he lived for was Truth and the fight for it,
Now all his battles are over and done.
Death gives him slumber, at last, and the night for it—
Trials all ended and victory won.

They that reviled him may mourn to recover him,
Knowing how gentle he was and how brave.
Nothing he'll reck, where the wind blowing over him
Ripples the grasses that dream on his grave.
Though to our vision this dust be the last of him,
Low in the ground and deserted and lone,
Time will avenge all the woe that is past of him,
Fate will remember and Justice atone.

After the fray and the heartbreaking pain of it,
Aliened affection and honor betrayed,
Here is the end, and the crown, and the gain of it—
Cold in the earth where the victor is laid.
Stars will watch over him, silence lament for him.
Soft woodland whispers re-echo his knell—
Bird note and leaf murmur tenderly blent for him—
Comrade and brother and friend, fare the well.

—William Winter in New York Tribune.

HOW HE WON HER.

He was seedy, but in this sense only that his was the seediness of hayseed. There was hayseed in his hair, in his whiskers, through which the morning winds moaned, in his eyelashes, on the top of his head. His eyes had a far away searching-for-hayseed look, his voice seemed to have an intonation of it, and his general appearance was a conglomerate demonstration of hayseed as an extant fact.

As I had nothing on earth to do, I sat on a mound, and while ants crawled up my trousers leg I listened to him as he leaned against the rail fence and talked. His voice seemed to entice to the surrounding atmosphere the mingled odors of new mown hay and of cows waiting to be milked.

I did not listen at first. He might have been a lark singing in a distant field, and I would have understood him as well until my attention was attracted when he smacked his lips with intellectual gratification and self satisfaction and said, "I always knowed it." From that time on I did not permit myself to lose a word. "He had a tarnal lot of grit as a lover, had Joe Corker," he said, "and wasn't the man never to give in. He kep' a-courtin' of her from the time she was a leetle baby gal at school till she was a old maid of forty two, and never lost hope. It was his way because of his grit. When he started in to do anything he generally done it, simply for no other reason than that he was the durndest feller. So when he went to love makin' he was more despirit than a tiger had ought to dared to thought of bein.

"He never give himself an easy job either, for it weren't his way. For the gal he picked out growed up to be one o' them tough old birds what's the more obstinate the more uglier they are and bleeves in marriage as a failure. She were a gal with freckles same size as ten cent dimes all over her. Well, when a man undertakes a job of that kind, even without the grit of Joe as a lover, he keeps at it out of aggravation—you would yourself. Your vanity does it, for you say to yourself, 'if you can't capture a bundle of freckles, what can you do nohow?' In the meantime, as she grows older and gets more obstinater and uglier you loses your temper and she loses hers, and neither of you never git it back again. So it was with Joe, but having the grit as a lover, of which I've spoke, mere loss of temper was nothing to him. Well, he kep' on and kep' on and then he kep' on.

"One day she told him she'd come to the conclusion marriage were not a failure, which give him great joy. Then he got a setback when he learned that a two buttons cutaway chucklehead had commenced a-sparkin' of her under the delusion she was rich and was the cause of it. It was about that time Joe went west, taking a letter writer with him, so he could send back a courtin' letter took out of the book from every station they stopped at.

"Well, after workin' at different things, always bein' as confident that he'd win as a frog is about its powers to chirp—if it took him a hundred years he'd git thar—he located in a cabin on a swampy tule farm up on four legs above the highest reach of the water. The tide was two feet deep over his land twice a day, so he built roosts all around his place for his chickens to roost on at high tide, for he raised chickens and honey for the city markets, and he rowed around in a boat to the nests to get the eggs. In the meantime while doing so he was always composin' love letters for to write, for he was poetical and done things by inspiration, and the inspirations always come when he was collectin' the eggs, especially if the hens had laid well.

"All around he seen bitterns flying, all perticklerly fat with nothing apparently to eat. It was a caution how fat they seemed to grow and have oily, greasy countenances, all on nothing, and he couldn't make it out till he seen one flying one day close by, with a neck a yard and a half long, with a head for all the world like the head of a sarpent. Then he watched more of them with heads like corkscrews, and they seemed also to have amazin' long necks and sarpent's heads as they flew about in all directions. At last he see how they et snakes, and that, as it took about half an hour to swallow them, they kep' flyin' round an' round while doing it, so's the motion would aid digestion.

"One day an idea struck Joe. He seen besides bein' so amazin' fat they were about the size of young chickens. So he killed one one day and chopped its legs and head off and plucked the feathers, and saw, for his purposes, it were a chicken. So, bein' so, he sent them to the city to market as chickens, with their heads off and blue an' yellow scalloped tissue paper where their legs was cut off, where they gave him a great name because of their fatness and the delicate taste of frogs' legs which sarpents give the meat. In consequence he growed rich.

"In the meantime, while watchin' the bitterns and sarpents, all unconscious they was doin' it so he'd grow rich, and while pluckin' the feathers off, he was always busy meditatin' an' composin' love letters, and he was always beggin' her to come out and get married. But his ideas, however he put them, never fetched her nohow.

"At last one day, of a Sunday, he see he must have a change of ideas, so's he'd seem different—same as a man seems different in a different suit of clothes—to fetch Miss Selverton, the lady, and was wondering what would change them. He rowed in his boat to a neighborin town, and on the way, though he'd never drank nothin' before, he determined he'd try gin. He'd hearn of a man once made a fortune by an idea he got by drinkin gin, so he got two big black bottles and rowed home with them, determined to try it, for Joe was grit. So he done it.

"He opened one bottle, and while he was drinkin' it an idea come to him and he said to himself—for havin' no neighbors he choose to talk to himself—'I'll open the other in honor of her arrival when she gets here.' The idea, which was special brilliant, had come to him of its own accord, so he thought it was a sign of good luck, and put the unopened bottle aside. He then finished the other, and while so doin' he composed and writ a letter to Miss Selverton what fetched her with all her baggage. He'd dropped the letter book style and just spoke plain. If I don't disremember he said, 'I've got the snakes, and I'm the first man that ever found them payin' property and growed rich by it.'

"You see, he jist wrote plain that away. Then he went on and said: 'I've got a regular snake trust and the people never mistrust it, and it's the kind of trust what, so far from causing me to bust, would just make you bust with laughter if you saw the peculiar way I've growed rich. I had to give other people snakes before they'd come down with their cash. If you will come out, my dear, we will have the snakes together.' He spoke all through just plain that away. Then he inclosed a check for a thousand dollars for her to come out with.

"Now you'd say she'd never come after that. Well, that's just where you're off. Bein' a woman what thought marriage was a failure, of course she was as full of notions as a river is of drink, so she seen she had a mission, and that mission was to save him from the snakes. It's the delight of that kind of woman's heart to get a husband who occasionally has the snakes, so she can hold him up to himself as a shinin' example of evil, and point him out to himself as a burnin' illustration of intemperance.

"She wrote to him when she started and on the day she was to arrive he unloaded the other bottle of gin into himself. It was one of the luckiest things he ever took a notion to do and done. When she arrived she had the pleasure of seein' that her theory was correct, and when a woman has a chance to see that, she's as happy as a game cock is when you put on his spurs for to fight, and with unbounded pleasure she gave him a witherin' look that she thought would make him shrivel up like a green leaf in a red hot fire, and after makin' inquiries with intense politeness about the snakes, she took him off to church and married him.

"When after that she found him to be a total abstainer, with nothing to reform, and she came to know which snakes he meant, she slowly faded away with disappointment and died of grief. Joe then went east, and when last heard from had married a young dudine out there. That was all, as far as I've heard," he said, and the labors of the day being thus ended, he departed and left me alone to those solitary meditations which the ants were now arousing within me.—Adam Welcker in Washington Hatchet.

The Ticket Seller Surprised Him.

A man whose views on human nature are a trifle cynical received an agreeable shock the other evening. In his haste to catch a train on the elevated road a few nights before he had forgotten to get his change from the ticket seller. He had laid down a dollar bill, called for ten tickets, received them, and dashed on to catch his train. He had traveled some distance up town before it occurred to him that he had come away without his fifty cents. An examination of his pockets made him certain that he had not received the money. The man was in a hurry to get home, however, so did not go down town again to see if he could have his mistake rectified. "Anyway," he thought, "it serves me right for my carelessness. The lesson is worth fifty cents to me."

Several evenings afterward he was mounting the steps of the same station of the elevated road when he recollected his loss. Going up to the ticket seller, whose face he did not remember having seen before, he asked, "Were you here last Saturday night at 7:20 o'clock?"

The man, a stony stare on his face, replied with another question, "Why?"

"I forgot to get my change then."

"Oh," the stare grew stonier, "how much was it?"

"I laid down a dollar for ten tickets and didn't get back the fifty cents."

"Oh, yes, I recollect that. Here you are, sir," and the ticket seller, smiling, shoved out two quarters to the man's great surprise. Since that time the cynic's views have received another bad setback, for a conductor on a Broadway car actually apologized to him for having to give him five coppers in change.—New York Tribune.

After the Engagement Was Broken.

He—And do you mean to tell me that you engaged yourself to me for mere caprice, intending all the while to throw me over?

She—Not exactly; but I'm writing a novel, and I've got to have an aged lover in it. I needed a model, and so I—ah—Shall I send you a copy of the book?—Harper's Bazar.

A PUZZLED HOST.

A Turkey Dinner at Which the Toothsome Fowl was Absent.

FLIGHT OF A TENDER MORSEL.

How a Crowd of Mischevious Lads Spoiled a Nicely Planned Feast.—A Mysterious Disappearance.

A gentleman noted for his originality made the following improvement to the old saying, "There's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the saucer," the other day in speaking of a disappointment a friend of his had experienced in losing his dinner through missing a train—a dinner to which he had been invited and at which he had been selected to respond to one of the toasts.

The simple missing of the dinner was more than set off at the old General Shields hotel, on the West Chester pike. A company of twelve Philadelphians interested in real estate developments had gone out in the country for the purpose of looking about for profitable investments, and had sent word to the proprietor of the old hostelry of their coming and ordered an old fashioned turkey dinner to be ready at 6 o'clock.

The order put the proprietor in his best humor and the entire establishment into an unusual flurry of exciting preparation. The hostler hurried to the nearest farmhouse, where he purchased the finest turkey to be had, and carried it back to the hotel in triumph. Taking it into the stable he dispatched and plucked it in great haste. Everything was excitement in the large kitchen from the time the order was announced until late in the afternoon, when the last dish was ready to be carried to the dining room.

The news of the gentlemen coming spread through the village, and every one felt duty bound to go to the hotel and see them, and none took a greater interest in the affair than the boys. They had finished their chores unusually early and were promptly on hand long before the hour of serving the supper.

Dave was of portly build and prided himself in his appearance, and if he had a hatred for one thing more than any other, that thing was a claw hammer coat, which he said belonged to society gentlemen and not to a waiter, consequently he held to the old fashioned roundabout jacket. Just before the time for announcing that dinner was ready a number of the village boys stood peering through one of the dining room windows, watching Dave arrange the different dishes on the table and admiring the display made by the twelve napkins in as many cut glass goblets.

After viewing the effects of the table with a countenance beaming with satisfaction, Dave strutted toward the door and disappeared by descending the stairs leading to the kitchen, and a few moments later reappeared, carrying on a large dish the turkey, done to a lovely brown and beautifully garnished with carved roses, sprays of parsley and celery tops. Walking toward the table he found that no room had been left for the central and chief adornment of the table. Taking the situation in at a glance, Dave saw his mistake, and hurriedly set the dish down upon the broad sill of the window through which the boys were peering, and began rearranging the table to make room for the turkey.

No sooner had he turned his back to the window than one of the boys softly and quietly raised the sash, while another grabbed the turkey from the dish and fled across the hotel yard toward the old stable, followed by his companions. After making room for the large dish Dave turned around, stepped to the window, raised the dish and placed it in its position in the center of the table, never noticing that the bird had flown. Going to the sideboard he picked up the supper bell and gave it a violent ring, thus notifying the host that dinner was ready.

"This way, gentlemen; this way, please," spoke the proprietor to his guests; "step this way, gentlemen," leading them through a narrow passage from the bar to the dining room. No sooner had he reached the dining room than his gaze fell upon the empty plate, when he exclaimed, "David, where in the name of General Jackson is that turkey?"

Poor Dave! Never was a man taken more by surprise. When for the first time he noticed the broken platter his broad smile vanished. In an instant his jaw fell and his large eyeballs stared most frightfully, while his whole frame shook with a terrible tremor. All he could say in reply to the abrupt and emphatic question was, "Don't know, sir; it was dar, it was dar," and hurrying to the kitchen stairs he shouted down, "You, Phœby, whar in deb'l's dat turkey?"

"Go erlong now, you's got it up dar long ergo." The disappearance was not only a mystery to the waiter and cook, but to the proprietor as well, who in an apologetic manner asked the guests to repair again to the barroom while a thorough investigation could be made. Every one in the house, including the hostler, was questioned and cross questioned, yet no light could be thrown on the mystery. After wasting an hour in trying to find the missing bird, and after a consultation with the guests, fried ham and eggs were substituted for the turkey.

It was not till two hours later, when the guests were about to depart, that the proprietor learned what had become of the turkey. One of the boys, more bold than his companions, came back to the hotel to see how the joke worked, and thinking the story of the bird's disappearance too good to keep, told it to one of the men that were loitering about the outside of the hotel.

The next morning the picked bones of the turkey were found scattered about on the ground back of the stable, where the boys had, after carving it with their pocketknives, greedily devoured the well cooked bird.—Philadelphia Times.

How Fishes Breathe.

A gentleman who found small fishes dead wrote to Nature to ask: "How is it with the fish in countries like Siberia? Do they desert those parts of the rivers which are frozen over, or are the currents more rapid, so as to transfer air beneath the ice from unfrozen parts, or, as in some glacier streams, are fish altogether absent?"

Any one who has caught fish through ice three feet thick on Maine ponds will understand that fish live very comfortably so long as any part of the pond remains liquid. The waters of Siberia are likely to be abundantly stocked with fish, which will be found in the best condition when their house is sealed with frost.

It is not necessary to suppose that air is carried under the ice from open places in the brooks. There is air enough in the water at all times to answer the purposes of the fish. The presence of the air is best discovered by allowing water slowly to become warm in a vessel of tin or iron. The air, which is held in the water very much as water is held in a sponge, is expanded by the heat, and may be seen gathering in small bubbles attached to the surface of the vessel. This must be a matter of common observation.

It is this air that supplies the fishes with breath. It may be thought by some persons that fishes breathe water, for the writer has heard this statement made; but such a view is not correct. The fish has no power to decompose water and get the needed oxygen from that source.

As he is constituted he needs very little air. He is furnished with but little blood, and this is sufficiently oxidized by coming in contact with air in the water forced through the gills, which are his breathing apparatus.

The effect of the air is seen when the fish is taken from the water. The gills suddenly redden. This is due to the rapid oxidation of the blood. The fish is killed by the excess of air. In the water he gets only the proportion that he needs. Altogether the fish must be very comfortable under the ice during our hard winter.

Propulsion of Trains by Compressed Air.

An ingenious method of utilizing gravity in descending grades has been worked out by an Italian engineer. The engine in running down a grade compresses air, which is utilized in propelling the train up part of the next succeeding ascending grade. The accumulators are constructed for a pressure of 150 pounds, and the mechanism designed for the alternate compression and utilization of the air comprises three cylinders, two of which are of equal diameter and the third of smaller size. These three cylinders are connected to one of the two coupled axles carrying the load by means of the usual crossheads and connecting rods.

When ascending a grade these cylinders work as a compound motor, and during the descent the action is reversed, and they compress the air into the accumulators according to a regulated pressure. The committee appointed to report on this system are of opinion that its use is at present beset with certain limitations, dependent mainly on local conditions, such as grades, curves, extent of traffic, etc.; they decide, however, that the system would be found most advantageous in the operation of mountain railways, and in gradients through long tunnels, where ventilation is deficient, and where it is especially desirable to avoid the presence of smoke and gasses.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

The California Miner of '49.

The early miner has never been truly painted. I protest against the flippant style and eccentric rhetoric of those writers who have made him a terror, or who, seizing upon a sporadic case of extreme oddity, some brawling wretch, have given a caricature to the world as the typical miner. The so called literature that treats of the golden era is too extravagant in this direction. In all my personal experience in mining camps from 1849 to 1854 there was not a case of bloodshed, robbery, theft or actual violence. I doubt if a more orderly society was ever known. How could it be otherwise? The pioneers were young, ardent, uncorrupted, most of them well educated and from the best families in the east.

The early miner was ambitious, energetic and enterprising. No undertaking was too great to daunt him. The pluck and resources exhibited by him in attempting mighty projects with nothing but his courage and his brawny arms to carry them out was phenomenal. His generosity was profuse and his sympathy active, knowing no distinction of race. His sentiment that justice is sacred was never dulled. His services were at command to settle differences peaceably, or with pistol in hand to right a grievous wrong to a stranger. His capacity for self government has never been surpassed. Of a glorious epoch, he was of a glorious race.—E. G. Waite in Century.

Punishment for Stealing in Tangier.

A New Yorker who has spent some years at Tangier, the quaint old seaport of Morocco, and who returned to find the newspapers more than ordinarily full of the misdoings of bank and trust company officials, thinks it is fortunate for the offenders that they did not operate in that African town. "They don't mince matters over there," he says, "for a man who loses sight of the distinction between his own property and some one else's. When a thief is caught in the most trivial offense he is told to hold up both hands. Then they ask him which hand he would like to keep. When he has made his choice they cut off the other. This naturally creates a prejudice against kleptomania in its various forms. I don't quite know what they would do with a bank officer who got his clutch on a million, but I guess they would save the hand with its contents and throw the rest of him to the sharks."—New York Times.

A Story of Meissonier's Vanity.

To make himself look more manly and robust, Meissonier frequently incased his diminutive legs in huge cavalry boots. He prinked daily before the mirror, and was never weary of comparing himself with other small men, to show that he was really not so very little. To the end he confided in his friends the pangs he ever suffered on account of his small size. Occasionally, but only occasionally, did Meissonier find the desired consolation he sought from his acquaintances. One afternoon, as the sculptor Dubois entered his studio, Meissonier exclaimed joyfully: "What do you think! The corn doctor was just here, and what do you suppose he says? A six foot grenadier cannot get any bigger corns than mine."—San Francisco Argonaut.

A Sharp Witted Clerk.

You and I might not know where to deliver a letter addressed "Mr. Terbakerman, Bangor," but a postal clerk figured it out right away. He forwarded it to the revenue officer in that division, and it proved to be from a man who wanted to pay a special tax for the sale of tobacco.—Lewiston Journal.

WARRORS' PETS.

Tame Animals That are Often Kept by Soldiers and Sailors.

THE PET BEAR OF THE SCOTS GUARDS

Poodle Dogs are the Favorite Animals of French Regiments.—Sailors are Very Fond of Cats.

For many generations favorite animals have been common in the French army. Horace Vernet has painted a pathetic picture of the dog of the regiment licking the hand of a wounded soldier, while there is an equally popular song describing the career of a regimental dog that was born at Cairo and cradled in an empty bombshell, and which marched to the roll of the drum from Mount St. Bernard to Marengo, from Marengo to Austerlitz, and from Austerlitz to Madrid, to be ultimately killed by a spent shot at Corunna. The French regimental dog is not infrequently a large poodle—a fact which disposes of the calumny that these exceptionally graceful and intelligent members of the canine race are not constitutionally courageous. Still it must be admitted that the ridiculous manner in which poodles are ordinarily shaved is productive to the irreverent of a slightly ludicrous effect, and it is manifestly in the highest degree inexpedient that a regiment on the march should excite the hilarity of civilian spectators.

That this particular kind of dog has not lost his hold on the military affections in England as well as in France is pleasantly evident from the number of black poodles which are kept by the officers of the guards, although it would be obviously indecorous for such an animal, with the preposterous frills and bosses of woolly hair on his legs and tail, to march at the head of the corps. It would not seem that many quadrupeds, save goats and dogs, are eligible as regimental pets, and were the goat a little more intelligent he might perhaps prove a very formidable rival to his canine friend, since the goat is one of the hardiest of animals, scarcely ever becomes footsore, and on a march will pick up his subsistence from shrubs and herbs growing in the rockiest places, which would afford no kind of nutriment to the dog.

It cannot be said of the goat that he is as silly as the sheep, but although the creature is willing, affectionate and docile—as may be seen by the behavior of the pretty little animals which draw the children's chaises at the watering places—it can scarcely be said that nanny or billy is an animal which can be made a companion. At the most it will nibble food out of the hand of a friend, but it can be taught very few tricks, and it will be hopeless to expect from it the personal devotedness and fidelity of the dog.

One regiment in the British army did, some thirty years ago, endeavor to domesticate as a pet an animal of a very different nature. When the Scots guards—then the Scots Fusilier guards—were at Montreal, in Canada, whither they had been sent during the political scare consequent on the seizure of the British mail steamer Trent by the American Captain Wilkes, the regiment became possessed of a young bear. Naturally, in accordance with the proverb, the juvenile bruin had all his troubles to come, but the duress of his early education was softened by the kindness of the cheery guardsmen who took him in hand.

He could be taught to trudge about the barrack yard arm in arm with a discreet "non com.," and under these circumstances he behaved demurely enough, but when it was a private who was his companion, that rolling gait common to bears on their hind legs, and which ordinarily gives them the aspect of mariners somewhat disguised in liquor, occasionally irritated Tommy Atkins to the extent of provoking him to administer a box on the ear of the unsteady "ursa minor."

The worst of it was that the animal, being very well fed, grew with uncomfortable rapidity. It was not to be expected that he should march on his hind legs at the head of the regiment, and if he had been muzzled and led by a chain close to the big drum, the French Canadians would probably have called on the bear to dance, which would have been sadly derogatory to the dignity of a regiment so historically renowned. The ultimate destination of the Scots Fusilier guards' bear was probably a menagerie, where it is to be hoped abundant biscuits and buns consoled him for his divorce from military society.

When we turn to the social life of the sister service it will be found that there is as great a predilection for naval as for military pets. Occasionally it happens that a commanding officer of what may be called the "white kid glove school" objects to the presence of a dog on board, but the harmless, necessary cat is usually tolerated between decks. Jack manages somehow to have his pets, and when he lands in England after a long cruise he very often makes his appearance with a varied assortment of monkeys, wallabys, marmots, mongooses and especially parrots and macaws.

The parrots have generally become most accomplished linguists during the cruise, but their vocabulary is occasionally as lively as that acquired by the historic French parrot, Vert-vert, which had so edified with his pious ejaculations the inmates of the nunnery where he had been reared that another convent passionately implored the good sisters to lend them Vert-vert for a season, in order that they might enjoy his improving conversation. Their request was acceded to, only, unfortunately, the devout bird was sent to his new destination by water, and on board the canalboat by which he traveled there was a squadron of dragoons, which in the course of a day so perfected his education that ere two hours had passed at the convent where he had arrived half the nuns were in hysterics of horror, excited by the shocking language of the abandoned feathered biped, which had forgotten all his devotional orisons and swore literally like the troopers who taught him.

We laugh at old maids for their sometimes perhaps too exuberant fondness for dogs and cats, but their affection for the dumb animals which they cherish with unfailing kindness, and which are to them not only companions but friends, is but a tacit protest against unnatural solitude. They must have something to love, and they lavish the affluence of their hearts on pugs and tabbies.—London Telegraph.

A remedy of great value for cats and dogs is sweet oil. Put two tablespoonfuls in their milk and they will rarely refuse to take it.

Some people prefer to line their stoves with potters' clay instead of brick, and it is said to answer the purpose very well.

Finding Lost Baggage.

It was on the Stormy division of the C. B. and Q. it happened, when Superintendent Dugan's jurisdiction embraced that division. The east bound passenger train, then called the Cannon Ball, had on board five corpses, through from Denver, in charge of the train baggage man. It was in June, and the weather was hot. The baggage man finding the atmosphere in the baggage car becoming undesirable moved three boxes containing a corpse each to the platform of his car outside, one on top of the other.

As the train was nearing Ottumwa, the baggage man upon looking out was horrified to discover one of the boxes missing. Surmising that one of the boxes had slid off in rounding a curve, owing to the high rate of speed the train had been running, he wired Superintendent Dugan immediately upon arrival of the train at Ottumwa, apprising him of the loss. Dugan wired the section foreman at Ottumwa as follows:

"Patrick McGann—Look for corpse lost off Cannon Ball three miles west of Ottumwa and report condition of same when found."

Patrick immediately started out with the section gang, and found the box intact and brought the same to Ottumwa. It was seldom that Patrick received orders direct from the superintendent, the roadmaster being his immediate superior. Consequently Patrick concluded the time to win promotion had arrived, and after reading Dugan's telegram over for the twentieth time wired his superintendent as follows:

"Mishter Doogun—I hev found the koropse, and the koropse was ded."

The operator's expostulations were in vain, and Patrick would permit no change in the message, saying:

"I musht obbey the arders of Doogan."—Astoria Examiner.

America's Natives Described.

This description of the natives as they appeared to the English colonists in Maryland was written in 1663:

They are very proper tall men of person; swarthy by nature, but much more by art; painting themselves with colours in oyle, like a darke red, which they doe to keep the gnatts off. As for their faces they have other colours at times, as blew from the nose upward and red downward; somewhat contrariwise, in great varietie and in very gastly manner. They have no beards till they come to be very old, and therefore draw from each side of their mouthes lines to their eares to represent a beard. Their apparell generally is deere skyns and some furre, which they wear like loose mantels; and yet under this, about their middle, all women and men, at man's estayte, were rounde aprons of skyns, which keeps them decently covered, so that, without any offense to chast eyes, we may converse with them.

All the rest of their bodies are naked, and at times some of the youngest sort of both men and women have just nothing to cover them. The natural wit of this nation is very quick and will conceive a thing very readily. They excell in smell and taste and have far sharper sight than we. If these people were once Christians (as by some signs we have reason to think nothing hinders it but want of language), it would be a right virtuous and renowned nation.

How They Robbed the Marquis.

In the old range cattle boom days, when money from foreign lands was pouring into the west like water, there were a good many sharp tricks practiced in delivering cattle. It is recalled that the Marquis de Mores, who tried to cut such a conspicuous figure as a revolutionizer of the American meat trade, and who later became notorious as a duelist, was badly sold. While in Dakota he bought 10,000 head of cattle from two Englishmen. They were first class cattle and cost forty dollars a head. When these two Britons delivered the cows they worked one of the neatest "skin" games that was ever heard of. Medora, you know, sits in a valley, with table lands on each side.

Well, the Englishmen ran 5,000 head of cattle in on the marquis and collected for 10,000. The way they did it was by running the same 5,000 twice around the hill. De Mores never "tumbled" until he had paid his $400,000 and the merry cockneys were bound for South America. It was a clear steal of $200,000, but the marquis didn't make much bones about it. He had plenty of money and didn't care.—Chicago Drovers' Journal.

The Sensations of Battle.

A gentleman who was distinguished in the war of the rebellion for his personal bravery, and who fought in some of the most bloody battles, was recently asked just how it felt to be under fire.

"Shall I tell you just how a battle affects me?" he asked, smiling. "It is not elegant, but it is at least true."

"Yes," was the reply, "tell us exactly what it is like."

"I can only speak of my own feelings," the old soldier said, "but as far as the effect on me personally goes, a battle is like a champagne drunk."

"You mean that it is so exciting?" the questioner asked.

"I mean," was the reply, "that there is first an intense and glorious excitement, and that after that comes a most undignified, but inevitable nausea. I was never in battle in my life without being seasick afterward."—Boston Courier.

Great Men and Their Policies.

Suppose the Marquis of Salisbury or Mr. Gladstone were this night to become conscientiously convinced that the party of which he is the mouthpiece is the party of false doctrines, and had the courage to say so. What howls there would be from a hundred platforms! Does any one doubt that the men who deify today would crucify tomorrow? Each particular section of the British public likes to have its own particular piper, and it insists on calling the tune. Let the piper play a tune of his own, and there is a sudden change of pipers.—All the Year Round.

A NOTED PIRATE.

Blackbeard Looked Enough Like Satan to be His Brother.

HIS MANY SUCCESSFUL VOYAGES.

The Ferocious Robber of the Seas had a Fashion of Getting Himself Up in a Hideous Manner.

Pamlico sound, now the haven of the storm tossed mariner and the home of peaceful industry, was once the theater of far different scenes. In the beginning of the last century its placent waters reflected a flag which struck terror to thousands of hearts and paralyzed the commerce of the New World; the thickly clustering vives and luxuriant growths fringing its shores concealed, like the original Eden, a hiding devil, the foe of God and man—Blackbeard, the pirate. From a strange tendency of human nature the life of the pirate possesses a fascinating interest, not only for the small boy who devours the pages of his half dime yellow back novel, but also for the reader of stronger judgment and better taste. Indeed some of the greatest writers have been unable to resist the fascinations of this wide and tempting field.

Sir Walter Scott, Marryatt and Cooper thought it not unworthy their mighty pens, and the genius of Byron attained one of its highest flights in the description of the prisoner Conrad in the lonely turret, baring his bosom to the midnight storm and defying the lightning of offended heaven to transfix him. Of all this unholy brood Blackbeard was facile princeps, as Milton says of satan, "By merit raised to that bad eminence." It was an Arabic tradition, relative to the great unknown Atlantic that the gnarled and bony hand of the devil rose from out the waves of the sea of darkness to seize the presumptuous mariner, and in his diabolic career Blackbeard seemed to be the impersonation of this mystic monster. Perhaps a greater demon never prowled the seas or walked the earth in human form.

Even in personal appearance he was hideous and repulsive, nature having stamped him both as a physical and moral monster. The name by which he was known throughout the world was derived from a singular circumstance, which illustrates his savage ferocity. His naturally dark and forbidding face was covered almost to his fierce, sensuous eyes with a shaggy black beard, reaching below the waist. This hirsute adornment, of which he was very proud, and which he cultivated with sedulous care, he was accustomed to braid with ribbons and to twist about his ears until it stood forth like projecting horns.

Into the ends of these he stuck small, slowly burning fuses, whose sulphurous fumes enveloped him in a lurid hue and rendered him a not unfitting representation of the satanic ideal, whose character he so successfully emulated. In time of action he slung around his neck a scarf, into which were thrust three braces of pistols. Our readers, even those who are not endowed with Dantesque powers of imagination, and especially our feminine friends, can readily fancy the impression such an aspect would create when met upon the lonely ocean, with the black flag fluttering above his head and his merciless face lighting up with a gleam of demoniacal joy as his helpless victims walked the fatal plank.

The real name of this man was Edward Teach, and he was a native of Bristol, England. Of his early career nothing definite is known. He first emerged from obscurity as a common sailor on board a privateer commanded by Captain Benjamin Hornigold, sailing from Jamaica and preying upon French commerce. In that humble capacity he distinguished himself by his skill and courage, which attracted the attention of his not over scrupulous commander, who soon intrusted him with a prize he had captured. In 1717 these two choice spirits spread their sails from Providence (auspicious name!) for America, capturing en voyage three vessels laden with wine, flour and miscellaneous cargoes, which they appropriated to their own use and turned the crews adrift.

The speed of their vessels being crippled by foul bottoms, they cleaned them upon the coast of Virginia and went in quest of fresh booty. On this cruise they secured the most valuable prize yet captured, a large French Guineaman, richly freighted, bound for Martinique. At this juncture Hornigold's avarice seems to have been satisfied, or more likely his heart failed him, for, taking the two vessels with which they originally sailed, he returned to Providence and availed himself of a pardon offered by the king to all pirates who should surrender in a specified time.

Teach, however, only emboldened by success, now assumed an independent character and began that career of crime which rendered his name so infamous.—Richmond Times.

The Story of "Maud."

Few people knew Tennyson and his peculiarities better than did his neighbor Mrs. Cameron, the well known photographic artist, who made a fine series of character portraits by photography to illustrate Tennyson's poems. The history of her search for and selection of models for these characters is interesting. Maud was a starving Irish girl, who served her both as model and waiting maid.

The sequel to the story of Mrs. Cameron's Maud is too pretty not to be given.

When Mrs. Cameron held her exhibition in London, Maud was sent up with a chaperon to explain the pictures to the public. A gentleman came in one day, and after having asked several questions left. A year or two afterward he passed into the Indian civil service, but before starting for the east he went down to Freshwater and knocked at Mrs. Cameron's door, begging for Maud's hand. The beautiful Maud was willing, and they were married.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
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The land thieves connected with the office of State Surveyor General are evidently badly scared by the exposure of the rascality committed in the office, and by the suit brought by the "Record-Union" to compel the Surveyor General to do his duty. The scoundrels first tried to persuade the Record-Union to withdraw the suit but failing in that, numerous threats of violence were made against the managers of the paper and even against the lawyer employed to prosecute the the suit. The villains are evidently driven to desperation, but these threats of violence only help to make their guilt more certain.

Vice-President Crocker of the Southern Pacific Company defends the policy of charging lower rates from San Francisco to the Atlantic than to points in California on the ground that competition between this port and Atlantic ports compels the company to make the Atlantic rates low. The reasoning is plausible but hardly conclusive. If the company may charge rates between competing points, the conclusion will be that there should be no non-competing points. It will not do to leave producers in sections where there is no competition exposed to the exactions of a company that does business on that principle. If the Southern Pacific will not make just rates for all California points, the Southern Pacific's whole system must be subjected to competition and so regulated by law. There is millions in it.

It has been pointed out that Evans and Sontag might easily have been captured on their recent visit to Visalia had it occurred to Sheriff Kay to stretch a few lengths of barb wire across the two roads by either of which the outlaws might seek to escape. The wires, invisible in the darkness, would certainly have stopped the horse driven by the robbers, and have enabled the posse to effect their capture or kill them on the spot, in case of resistance. This simple expedient seems not to have occurred to Sheriff Kay or any of his men, and the bungling way in which they went about the business has given rise in some quarters to the notion that they were not very anxious to have any encounter with the bandits or to compass their arrest.

There are not wanting indications that we are going to have a genuine Democratic regime, with an oblique eye to real politics. The house of representatives has seen the justice of the claims of Hon. Warren B. English, Democrat, and that gentleman will represent the third congressional district in that body, a position to which he was rightly elected. No man should be allowed to hold a seat in either house of congress as to whose right so to do there is any legitimate doubt. The fiftieth congress was Democratic by a good working majority and that body was ambitious to signalize itself by its magnanimity. There were eight contested election cases. They were all decided in favor of the sitting member when he was a Republican and against the Democratic contestant. This was supposed to be the magnanimous role in politics, and it was expected to make a great impression on Republicans. The result was that the Fifty-first Congress, being Republican, there were sixteen contested cases. Every one of these was decided in favor of the Republican sitting member or contestant. The policy of magnanimity was certainly not reciprocated. In the case of Hon. Warren B. English the party gains an able and influential member who can do California a great deal of good. In truth, the Democratic representation in Congress is singularly strong and comprises notable men in both houses, who are ranged under the Democratic banner.

Mr. Roosevelt Tells a Story or Two.

Mr. Theodore Roosevelt is a practical politician and has some good stories to tell of his experiences while in the legislature. In his address before the Liberal club on Thursday evening he told some of them.

One was of a legislator who used to ask him to support unconstitutional bills. "But, my dear friend," Mr. Roosevelt would say, "it's unconstitutional." "I never allow the constitution to come between friends," was the reply, and then becoming very indignant the man would add, "Mr. Roosevelt, the constitution doesn't treat little things like that."

Another man objected to his quoting Latin. "What do you mean by quoting Latin on the floor of this house?" thundered the objector, "when you don't know the alpha or omega of the language?"—Buffalo Express.

BLAINE AND CONKLING

THE NEW YORK EX-SENATOR'S STORY OF THE LIFELONG FEUD.

A Charge of Receiving Illegal Fees Which the Statesman Never Forgave—One Side of an Estrangement That Meant Much to American History.

Colonel Edward Gebhard, a lawyer in the Mutual Life Insurance building, said that he thought the true reason for the bitter feeling between Roscoe Conkling and James G. Blaine had never been printed. He said that during Mr. Conkling's life in New York city he frequently met the great Republican statesman from Utica, and on several occasions they talked about his difference with Mr. Blaine. Colonel Gebhard said:

"Conkling used to come up to see me. We were intimate friends, and one afternoon I told him that I would like to get at the bottom of the estrangement between Mr. Blaine and himself. I told Mr. Conkling that it seemed to me absurd that a man who had been a lawyer all his life, and a public man, should have taken offense at Mr. Blaine's speech calling him a turkey gobbler, etc. It was something I could not comprehend. Mr. Conkling replied: 'It is just as absurd to me to take it that way as it is to you. You know I have practiced law all my life. If lawyers permitted the animosities of public trials to warp their sensibilities, we would be in a fight with all the world. The true cause of the quarrel between Mr. Blaine and myself is that Mr. Blaine took an unfair advantage of me in the house of representatives to reflect upon my personal integrity.'

"In the discussion growing out of the discontinuing of the office of provost marshal general Mr. Blaine rose to a question of personal privilege. Mr. Conkling told me that he did not pay much attention to Mr. Blaine's speech until he heard his name mentioned. Then, after listening, he found Blaine was making a personal assault, foreign to the matter of personal privilege and alien to the subject under discussion. Conkling said he listened, and the more he listened the more he was amazed, and then he became angry. Conkling said that he so lost control of himself under the impulse of the moment that he went to his friend, Thad Stevens, and said:

"'Mr. Stevens, you have heard what Mr. Blaine has just said. What shall I do? The question of personal privilege Mr. Blaine used was a personal attack upon my integrity. He has characterized me as a man who has accepted employment from the government while I was a member of congress, and while in that employment had received fees paid to me by Secretary Stanton, and that the fees embraced pay for services which had been illegally rendered by me to the government of the United States in doing some work in the western part of the state. This work included the investigation of certain bounty frauds which had taken place in Elmira, and the secretary came to me and employed me to get at the root of the trouble. I devoted a great deal of time to the business, and the upshot was that the government recovered, through my efforts, many thousands of dollars. Upon my return to Washington Secretary Stanton sent for me and offered $10,000 in payment for my services, which I refused to accept. I said to him at that time that if I was to receive anything I preferred to arrange the price myself, and at all events I would not accept such a sum.

"'Pending the discussion between Secretary Stanton and myself I went to Utica and talked over the matter with Governor Seymour and Judge Denio, chief judge of the court of appeals, both Democrats. I told them that I did not want to take a step which could be used against me in any way. I did not want to make a show of purity that would be ridiculous, and I did not care about accepting a fee that might be questioned. On my return to Washington the check of Secretary Stanton was reduced to $3,500. Even then I was timid about accepting it, but Stanton said: "By God! I know what services are worth. I have been a lawyer all my life, and this money you have got to take." I did take the money. I felt that I had earned it, and when Mr. Blaine referred to this in the house I felt that he had taken a mean advantage, and I determined never to speak to him again.'

"Mr. Conkling told me," continued Mr. Gebhard, "that Mr. Stevens said to him, 'I'll attend to this for you, Mr. Conkling, and will call for a committee of inquiry.'

"A committee was appointed for the purpose of investigating and reporting, and when it became evident that the report of the committee would entirely exonerate Mr. Conkling from the alleged irregularities, then it was that he recognized the fine hand of Mr. Blaine or his friends in the successful attempt to frustrate the purposes for which the committee was appointed.

"Mr. Conkling told me that he never spoke to Mr. Blaine from that time; that all the charges that Blaine had brought against him were groundless. 'That is the cause for my feeling against Mr. Blaine,' said Mr. Conkling, 'and I shall never speak to the man again or recognize him till he, in as public a place as the house of representatives, makes an apology for the assault he made upon me at that time.'

"Several attempts were made to reconcile Mr. Conkling and Mr. Blaine, but Mr. Conkling always said: 'When Mr. Blaine gets up in congress and takes back this charge, then I will be prepared to meet him, and until he does it there I will never speak to him again.' Subsequently, during the Blaine campaign of 1884, Conkling told me: 'I have received an invitation to a dinner at which Mr. Blaine is to be present. I wonder what the getters up of this dinner take me for. I am a Republican, and I believe in the success of my party, but there is one thing I will never do, I will never meet Mr. Blaine until he makes an apology as public as his charges.'"—New York Sun.

Spelling Comes by Nature.

In confirmation of the saying that "spelling comes by nature" the case may be cited of a certain little girl, 6 years old, whose parents are both good spellers. At school recently she was given to write out a list of 78 words, which contained many rather hard ones, such as "hatchet," "receive," "neighbor" and so on. She spelled every word correctly and was the only scholar in the school who did so.

Now and then it happens, however, that the child of a famous speller breaks its parent's heart by proving an incorrigibly bad speller. In such a case the disappointed parent may console himself with the reflection that the child inherits his bad spelling from a grandparent, or even from some more remote ancestor.—Youth's Companion.

First Type Cast In America.

It was a good man, Christopher Sower, who made the first punches and matrices and cast the first type in America. The anvil he made them on is still preserved. They were for a German Bible which he published. "The price of our newly finished Bible, in plain binding, with a clasp, will be 18 shillings," he said, "but to the poor and needy we have no price."

John the Baptist sent the message to Christ. "Art thou he that should come, or do we look for another?" and Jesus sent back word, "The poor have the gospel preached to them." Sower's German Bible was printed in 1743 and was the first Bible published in America in any European language.—Age of Steel.

Education May Not Produce Beauty.

It may be doubted, strange as many may deem the assertion, whether continuous education will produce beauty, whether the growth of intelligence will even in ages yield the physical result which we notice the authors of Utopias always assume, as if it were a scientifically demonstrable consequence of the new society.—Million.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

We have made arrangements with Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., publishers of "A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases," which will enable all our subscribers to obtain a copy of that valuable work *free* by sending their address (enclosing a two-cent stamp for mailing same) to DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURGH FALLS, VT. This book is now recognized as standard authority upon all diseases of the horse, as its phenomenal sale attests, over four million copies having been sold in the past ten years, a sale never before reached by any publication in the same period of time. We feel confident that our patrons will appreciate the work, and be glad to avail themselves of this opportunity of obtaining a valuable book.

It is necessary that you mention this paper in sending for the "Treatise." This offer will remain open for only a short time.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

OWENS RIVER AND BIG PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Big Pine, Cal. Location of works, Big Pine, Cal.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT a meeting of the Board of Directors held on the 15th day of April 1893, an assessment (No. 7) of Twenty (20) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at the office of the Company, in the town of Big Pine, Inyo county, Cala.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on SATURDAY, the 27th day of May, 1893, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction and unless payment is made before will be sold on SATURDAY, June 17th, 1893, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

R. W. THOMAS, Secretary.

Office—Big Pine, Inyo county, Cala.

DO YOU SUFFER?

Rheumatism, Fits [epilepsy] Scrofula, Liquor, Morphine or Tobacco Habit, quickly and permanently cured by the wonderful BI-CHLORIDE of GOLD treatment.

RHEUMATISM (The uric acid entirely expelled from the blood). Cured in five to forty days.

FITS (Epilepsy) Permanently cured; no return of the disease from two to four weeks treatment.

SCROFULA And the worst cases of inherited blood taint quickly and permanently cured.

DRUNKENESS Opium, Morphine or Tobacco habit cured in 10 to 20 days.

No restriction or publicity. Patients cured at their own homes. 40,000 sufferers cured in 8 years.

Full particulars without charge, address

DR. WOOD BI-CHLORIDE OF GOLD INSTITUTE,
215 Powell St., San Francisco Cal

IRWIN'S SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,

Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

COPPER RIVETED
OVERALLS
AND
LEVI STRAUSS & CO'S
SPRING BOTTOM PANTS
EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

DENNIS J. HESSION,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

W. T. BUNNEY,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

F. E. DENSMORE. P. H. MACK.
MACK & DENSMORE,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
INDEPENDENCE CAL.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.
Particular attention given to Conveyancing, Abstracting and Searching Records.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the 'INDEPENDENT' Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

WALTER A. LAMAR
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR
AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Johnson place, Independence, opposite Levy's Hotel.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)

DR. J. S. MCQUEEN,
DENTIST.
Graduate Chicago College Dental Surgery.
All kinds of dental work done according to latest improved methods.
Examination free. Office in H. E. Wright's Drugstore.

NOTICE.
ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.
FRANK FITZGERALD.
Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.
Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURKHARDT.

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
36-tf A. J. DAVIS, Independence.

RESTORE YOUR EYESIGHT
Cataracts, scars or films can be absorbed and paralyzed nerves restored, without the knife or risk. Diseased eyes or lids can be cured by our home treatment. "We prove it." Hundreds convinced. Our illustrated pamphlet, "Home Treatment for Eyes," free. Don't miss it. Everybody wants it. "THE EYE," Glens Falls, N.Y.

OFFICIAL.

(Official.)

Ordinance No. 47.

THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF THE COUNTY OF INYO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA, DO ORDAIN AS FOLLOWS:

SECTION 1. Section 7 of Ordinance No. 43, which was duly passed, enacted and ordained by the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, at a regular meeting of said Board held on the 8th day of January, 1892, and which said Ordinance No. 43 is recorded in Ordinance Book "B" at pages 89 et seq., is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 7. Every person who at a fixed place of business sells any malt or fermented liquors, wines or distilled liquors, whether on commission or otherwise (except vinicultural productions when sold by the producers thereof) must obtain from the Tax-Collector, and for each branch of said business, a license, and pay quarterly therefor the sum of Forty Dollars.

SECTION 2. This Ordinance shall take effect and be in force on and after Twenty-five (25) days from its passage.

SECTION 3. Section 9 of Ordinance No. 43, which was duly passed, enacted and ordained by the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, at a regular meeting of said Board held on the 8th day of January, 1892, and which said Ordinance No 43 is recorded in Ordinance Book "B" at pages 89 et seq., is hereby repealed.

SECTION 4. This Ordinance shall be published with the names of the members of said Board of Supervisors voting for and against the same in the "Inyo Independent," a newspaper published in said Inyo County, at least two (2) weeks, said publication to be made said time, and before the expiration of said Twenty-five (25) days.

R. LOVE.
Chairman of the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California.

ATTEST:
(SEAL) D. J. HESSION,
Clerk of said Board of Supervisors.

The above and foregoing Ordinance No. 47 was duly passed, enacted and ordained by the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, at a regular meeting of said Board held on the 5th day of April, 1893, by the following vote:

Ayes: Supervisors A. C. Freeman, W. H. Uhlmeyer, John Wilson, Frank Fitzgerald, R. Love.
No s: None. R. LOVE.
Chairman of the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California.

ATTEST:
(SEAL) D. J. HESSION,
Clerk of said Board of Supervisors.

[Endorsed.] Ordinance No. 47. Filed and Recorded this 5th day of April, A. D. 1893, in Book B of Ordinances at page 100.

D. J. HESSION,
Clerk Board of Supervisors.

(Official.)

Ordinance No. 48.

THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF THE COUNTY OF INYO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA, DO ORDAIN AS FOLLOWS:

SECTION 1. It shall be lawful for any person to hunt, pursue, take, and kill grouse, or sage hen, within the County of Inyo, at any time between the first day of August and the first day of January, in each year.

SECTION 2. Every person who, in the County of Inyo, between the last day of December and the first day of August, in each year, hunts, pursues, takes, kills, or destroys any grouse, or sage hen, is guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall be punished by imprisonment in the County Jail, not exceeding sixty days, or by a fine of not more than Sixty Dollars, or by both such fine and imprisonment.

SECTION 3. This Ordinance shall take effect and be in force on and after Twenty-five days from its passage.

SECTION 4. This Ordinance shall be published with the names of the members of said Board of Supervisors voting for and against the same, in the Inyo Independent, a newspaper published in the said County of Inyo at least two weeks, said publication to be made said time and before the expiration of said twenty-five days.

R. LOVE.
Chairman of the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California.

ATTEST:
(SEAL) D. J. HESSION,
Clerk of said Board of Supervisors.

The above and foregoing Ordinance No. 48 was duly passed, enacted and ordained by the Board of Supervisors of Inyo County, State of California, at a regular meeting of said Board on April 7th, 1893, by the following vote:

Ayes: Frank Fitzgerald, W. H. Uhlmeyer, R. Love, John Wilson, A. C. Freeman.
Noes: None. R. LOVE.
Chairman of the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California.

ATTEST:
(SEAL) D. J. HESSION,
Clerk of said Board of Supervisors.

Propagation License.

Notice to Breeders.

THE ATTENTION OF STOCKRAISERS and Breeders in Inyo County is called to the following provisions of Ordinance No. 41, Section 12:

"Every person who keeps a Stallion, Jack or Bull and permits the same to be used for the purpose of propagation for hire, must annually obtain a license therefor from the Tax-Collector."

Parties failing to procure such Propagation License are guilty of a misdemeanor. Licenses are now due.

J. S. GORMAN, Tax-Collector.
Independence, April 6, 1893.

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

STAR, LANE CO., OREGON, Feb. 8th, 1892.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,

Dear Sirs:—I have used your KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE for the last twelve years never being without it but a few weeks in that time and I have made several wonderful cures with it. I cured a Curb of long standing. Then I had a four year old colt badly swenied; tried every thing without any benefit, so I tried your liniment, and in a few weeks he was well and his shoulder filled up all right, and the other, a four year old that had a Thoroughpin and Blood Spavin on the same joint, and to-day no one can tell which leg it was on. These statements can be proven, if necessary; the four year olds are now seven and can be seen any day at Cottage Grove, Or. S. Z. PAXTON.

—Price $1.00 per bottle.—

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.
Bee Keeper.
Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.
Independence, Inyo Co., Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine. Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address

ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

Dried Fruit
FOR SALE CHEAP.

Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
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Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.

S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.
First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines, Liquors, & Cigars.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSfield, opposite the Southern Hotel.
Prompt and careful treatment given and the easiest possible pain inflicted. Address
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A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce Street, New York

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MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY, the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South-east corner of the south-east quarter of North-east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hallah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North-west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South-west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods, thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the North-west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

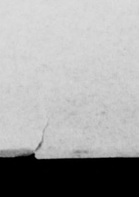
Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDIS
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumers should call and examine my stock and price before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9 1894.
n47tf



$5000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $20 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages, in any part of America, you can earn a fair income at home, giving all your time or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay ALWAYS for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GEORGE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, MAY 5 1893

OUR PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

OUR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

OUR

Congressman .....A. CAMINETTI.
Assemblyman.....P. H. MACK.
Superior Judge.....GEO. M. GILL.
Sheriff.....JOHN S. GORMAN.
Clerk.....DENNIS J. HESSION.
District Attorney.....P. W. FORBES.
Assessor.....P. A. CHALFANT.
Treasurer.....W. T. BUNNEY.
Coroner.....H. H. HOWELL.
Surveyor (endorsed).....JOSEPH SEELY.
Supt. Schools.....J. H. SHANNON.
1st Supervisor Dist.....ROBT. LOVE.
2d Supervisor Dist.....A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist.....W. H. UHLMEYER.
4th Supervisor Dist.....JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist..FRANK FITZGERALD.

Religious Services.

Rev. H. J. Winsor will preach on Sunday at Lone Pine 11 a. m.; Georges Creek, 2:30 p. m.; Independence 7 p. m.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

SATURDAY, April 29th.

People vs. John Condito—District Attorney moves that case be dismissed in accordance with recommendation of Grand Jury, it appearing that it would be difficult to convict the defendant. Motion granted and defendant discharged.

TUESDAY, May 2d.

T. C. Boland vs. J. C. Anton et al.—Clerk's entry of default.

THURSDAY, May 4th.

T. C. Boland vs. Wm. Crapo—Filed affidavit for publication of summons. Issued order for publication of summons.

People vs. Wm. L. Withrow—Defendant arraigned and entered plea of not guilty. Trial set for June 15th, 1893.

Bar silver, 83.

W. A. Lamar Esq. went to Lone Pine yesterday.

J. J. Gunn returned to the Minnietta on Monday last.

Thomas J. Goodale was down from Fish Springs on Wednesday.

The total amount of delinquent taxes will amount to about six hundred dollars.

Ed. M. Clark came down from Bishop on Wednesday, returning this morning.

Under Sheriff Holland went to Keeler on Wednesday, returning yesterday morning.

Frank Fitzgerald went north on yesterday's train on his way to San Francisco.

Ben T. Williams came in from Modock yesterday and will remain in town several days.

Pat Clinton came up from Cerro Gordo last Saturday and spent a couple of days in town.

A school pic-nic is to be given at Lone Pine to-day followed by a social dance in the evening.

Henry McMorray and Miss Jessie Schalton of Big Pine visited Independence yesterday.

H. W. Marion came down from Big Pine on Wednesday and spent a couple of days in town.

Mrs. Yandell has been dangerously ill for the past two weeks. She is reported some better this morning.

Al Goodman went to Lone Pine on Tuesday and will rusticate with Julius Roeper on the Lubken ranch for a while.

It is regarded as a certainty that Arizona will be admitted into the Union as a State at the next session of Congress.

Mr. and Mrs. June Smith of Big Pine passed through town on Monday on their way home from a trip to Los Angeles.

The school census of Independence school district shows 67 children of school age and 70 children under seventeen years old.

Mrs. M. E. Curtis will do fashionable dress-making at the residence of Mrs. L. L. Woodin M. D. Perfect fit. McDowell system.

William H. Metson of the law firm of Reddy, Campbell & Metson of San Francisco was married at that place on April 26th to Miss Margaret Kercheval.

E. Robinson got back from below last Monday. He expects to bring his two daughters up in about six weeks. His sister, Mrs. Vinson, will accompany them.

George and Harry Meads passed through Independence early in the week with their big team on route for Mojave. The boys are making regular trips and hauling heavy loads.

The election contest case last week between English and Hilborn resulted in favor of the former, and thus California gains another Democratic representative in Congress.

On Saturday last the District Attorney, acting under the direction of the Grand Jury, asked for the dismissal of the action against John Condito, and he was accordingly discharged.

The Regular Annual meeting of the Independence Water Company was held last Tuesday. The same Board of Directors and officers were re-elected as follows: J. A. Lunk, President; J. C. Irwin, Secretary; E. Robinson, Treasurer; G. W. Brady and John Baxter.

Why Chinamen Don't Register.

One of our local Chinamen on being asked yesterday why his countrymen did not register, as required by the Geary Act, explained as follows: "Chinamen he no legister; law he no good. You sabee Chinaman Six Companies? They got heap dlam smart lawyers in San Francisco, New York and Washington. Then they got heap lots of money; mabee two or four hundled tlousand dolla. Gov'ment he got heap dlam smlat lawyers. Six Companies they give allee money their lawyers and they say here, you win 'im case Him lawyers take allee Six Companies' money and go talkee Gov'ment lawyers and he say here, you an' me divvy; you talkee law no good, Chinaman he no legister. You heap sabee? Chinaman Six Companies he no dlam fool; he heap sabee allee same 'Meli can man; you bet. I no legister; other Chinaman no legister. Chinese Six Companies he no catchee money, he legister like hell; he catchum money he no legister 'tall; he foolum white man likee debbil. Chinaman lawyer he heap dlam smart. You sabee?"

"Spying Out The Land."

A party of land-seekers are camped at the south end of town. One of the party, Charles A. Pfaff, had located upon land near Needles, in San Diego county, but finding that he was on the Indian Reservation he was forced to leave after having worked upon the land for three months. He then went to Los Angeles, where he was advised to go to Owens Valley. He says he will remain. R. D. Morris and wife are from Los Angeles. Mr. Morris was in the grocery and fruit business there and is here with a view to making choice of a location for settlement and going into business. Along with them is a young man named Black who is looking for land. The whole party have their own conveyances and travel and camp as suits them.

Copper Ore.

H. H. Beck, owner of reduction works at Reno, is reported to be making inquiry for copper ore. A Nevada Newspaper, the *Courier*, says that Mr. Beck offered $150 per ton for a certain grade of ore found near Genoa. Parties interested in the copper mines in Saline valley in this county should inquire into this matter.

The case of the People vs. William L. Withrow was called in the Superior Court yesterday. The defendant on arraignment entered a plea of "Not guilty." On motion of the District Attorney and by consent of the defendant the date of trial was set for Thursday, June 15, 1893.

Prof. C. L. Logan of Bishop will be in Keeler Monday, Lone Pine Tuesday and Independence Wednesday evening, May 8, 9 and 10, with his magic lantern to illustrate his lecture, "How Columbus Discovered America."

Donner Lake still has eight or nine inches of ice on its surface, and this ice is covered with ten inches of snow. The lake has never been frozen over so late in the season since white men lived in this region.

It seems that the running horse Martinet is owned equally by Evan Williams, Harry Lowden and Bill Thompson. Williams purchased the horse and then let Lowden and Thompson each have a third interest. —*Carson Tribune.*

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

THOMAS C. BOLAND, Plaintiff, vs. WILLIAM CRAPO, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, and the complaint filed in said County of Inyo in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The people of the State of California send greeting to William Crapo, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein, within ten days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this Summons—if served within this County; or, if served elsewhere within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain judgment against you for the sum of Three hundred and thirty-seven and 36 100 Dollars [$337.36], on a balance of account for goods, wares and merchandise sold and delivered by the Plaintiff to you in the County of Inyo, State of California, at your special instance and request; also for costs of suit, as will more fully appear by reference to the complaint on file herein.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, said plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of Three hundred and thirty-seven and 36-100 Dollars, together with costs of suit.

Witness my hand and the Seal of said Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, this 4th day of May, A. D. 1893.

[SEAL.] D. J. HESSION, Clerk.
P. H. MACK, Attorney for Plaintiff.

ANNUAL MEETING

STEVENS DITCH COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of works, Inyo county, California.

The Regular Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Stevens Ditch Company will be held at the office of the Company, at the town of Independence, Inyo county, California, on Saturday, the Twenty-seventh day of May, 1893, at the hour of Two o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors to serve for the ensuing year, and the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting.

By order of the Board of Directors.

P. H. MACK, Secretary.

Office—Independence, California.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE

LONE PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of Canal, near Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

Notice is hereby given that at a regular meeting of the Board of Directors held on the 29th day of April 1893 an assessment (No. 4) of Twenty-five (25) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the Company, in the town of Independence, Inyo county, California. Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on Saturday, the 3rd day of June, 1893, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before will be sold on Saturday, June 24, 1893 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

DAVID HOLLAND, Secretary.

Office—Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ANTARE.

1st premium Trotting Stallion, 1891-2. Bred by S. L. Akens, Newman, Cal. Foaled April 6, 1887. Stands 15¾ hands high and weighs 1250 pounds. Color, mahogany bay with black points; no white. By ANTEROS, 6020.

1st dam, Sallie W., by Iowa Chief, 525.
2d dam by Tornado, 502.

ANTEROS, 6020.

By Electioneer, 125, the greatest sire of trotters living or dead; 125 of his get having records from 2:08¼ to 2:30. Among this number are Palo Alto, 2:08¼; Sunol, 2:08¼; Arion, 2:10¼ at 2 years; Norline, 2:31¼ and Bell Bird, 2:26 as yearlings.

1st dam of Anteros, the great Columbine, dam of Anteeo, 2:16¼
Antevolo, 2:19¼
Antonia
Conrad
Coral, 2:18¼
Speedwell

Anteros is the sire of—
Doc Chreslie, 4 years, 2:21
Nellie F, 4 years, 2:25
Anterose, 4 years, 2:25
Major Ross, 2 years, 2:30
Winkeross, 2 years, 2:34¼
Entruria, 3 years, 2:33¼
Montgomery, 3 years, 2:37½
Antero, 3 years, 2:38¼
Bessie B. 3 years, 2:17
Anteorian, 3 years, 2:57
Antare, 4 years, 2:57

Antare is a "horse attached to a pedigree," possessing that quality so highly prized among horsemen, INDIVIDUAL MERIT, having the power to transmit both his color and form to his progeny. His record was made after trotting four well contested heats the day previous and is the fastest time ever made by any stallion ever owned in Inyo county over any track in the 18th District.

ANTARE was awarded the first premium over all competitors at the District Fairs of 1891-2. At the fair of 1893 we propose to exhibit an "Antare Family," of twenty five of his colts, and we challenge the owner of any stallion in the 18th District to exhibit one or more colts two-years-old or under that can compare with the colts sired by this horse.

TERMS FOR THE SEASON, $25 00,

Payable on or before August 1, 1893.

Mares from a distance pastured free of charge but no risks taken.

S. P. SMITH, Manager.

ORDER OF ADJUDICATION OF INSOLVENCY.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of J. V. Skinner, an Insolvent Debtor.

J. V. Skinner, having filed in this Court his petition, schedule and inventory in Insolvency from which it appears that he is an Insolvent Debtor, the said J. V. Skinner is hereby declared to be insolvent. The Sheriff of the County of Inyo is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of the said J. V. Skinner, an Insolvent Debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account, and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an Assignee of his estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said Insolvent or to deliver any property, belonging to such Insolvent, to him or to any person, firm, corporation or association for his use; and the said Debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property, until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered.

It is further ordered, that all the creditors of said Debtor be and appear before the Hon. Geo. M. Gill, Judge of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, in open Court, at the Court Room of said Court, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, on the 9th day of May, 1893, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day, to prove their debts and choose one or more Assignees of the estate of said Debtor.

It is further ordered, that the order be published in the Inyo Independent, a newspaper of general circulation, published in the County of Inyo, as often as the said paper is published before the day set for the meeting of Creditors.

And it is further ordered, that in the meantime, all proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed.

GEO. M. GILL,
Judge of the Superior Court.

Dated April 31, 1893.

MACK & LAIRD, Attorneys for Petitioner.

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc

AT

L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" CHINA.

WE WANT YOU

to act as our agent. We furnish an expensive outfit and all you need free. It costs nothing to try the business. We will treat you well, and help you to earn ten times ordinary wages. Both sexes of all ages can live at home and work in spare time, or all the time. Any one any where can earn a great deal of money. Many have made **Two Hundred Dollars a Month.** No class of people in the world are making so much money without capital as those at work for us. Business pleasant, strictly honorable, and pays better than any other offered to agents. You have a clear field, with no competition. We equip you with everything, and supply printed directions for beginners which, if obeyed faithfully, will bring more money than will any other business. Improve your prospects! Why not? You can do so easily and surely at work for us. Reasonable industry only necessary for absolute success. Pamphlet circular giving every particular is sent free to all. Delay not in sending for it.

GEORGE STINSON & CO.,
Box No. 488, Portland, Me.

A True Old Saying!!

Goods Well Bought Are Half Sold.

Our buyers watch the markets carefully and purchas for cash, thus enabling us to quote telling prices that, compared with value, are small.

85 cents buys one of those gents white unlaundried shirts with a short bosom which does not rumple up or muss made of fine linen. Wamsutta muslin double back and patent continuous strip at neck and sleeve openings.

Windsor ties. As warm weather is at hand 'twill bring a demand for them which we are ready to supply having 100 dozen for you to choose from at 25 cents each. Come in plain colors, stripes checks and plaids.

GENTS OVERSHIRTS.

In this line we are showing the largest lines and strongest values of any retail line on the Coast. Bought direct from the manufacturers, thus saving you the middle-man's profit.

The line that bids fair to be most popular is the Stanley made with starched collars and cuffs, the bodies soft finished insuring comfort in summer. They come in calicoes, percales, cheviots and madras cloths, light and dark shades, stripes or figures. Prices $1 to $2 each.

Black satine overshirts, solid color or in fine hair line stripes from 50cts. to $1.25 each.

Domet flannel overshirts cut full size and well made. Price 25 cents each.

If you have not received one of our illustrated catalogues let us know. Copies sent free on application.

GENTS SHOES.

$3 buys the best calf shoe to be found anywhere for the money. Comfort and style combined. The bottoms are of the best white Oak tanned stock fastened with standard screws. Come in light, medium or heavy soles, suited to dress or every day wear. Sizes 5 to 11 and none genuine unless stamped "Hale's $3 Shoe on the bottom.

Hale's "School Boy's Pride."

These are one of our very best values in Boy's wear. Made on same shaped last as higher grades and thus ensuring a perfect fit. Come in light or heavy soles. Youths sizes 11 to 2. Price $2. Boys sizes 2½ to 5½. Price $2 50.

Ladies, Misses, and childrens shoes in all grades styles and prices

This spring sees many new novelties in wash dress fabrics. Some look like wool goods. Others, like silks, come in all sorts of effects and colorings. Printed Glorioos, printed on pretty grounds, colors cream, tan light and medium blue, 29 in. wide. Price 12½ cts. per yd.

Black brocades. A fine qualty of goods with small satin stripes and patterns of white pinhead dots and small figures. 32 in. wide, price 35 cts. per yd.

Cream Crepon Cloths. Something like crinkled seersucker. Very popular. Price 8½ cents per yd.

Samples of dress goods etc. sent free on application.

HALE BROS. & CO.

825, 827, 829, 831, 833, 835 K St., and 1026 Ninth street.

Sacramento, Calif.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS, WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,

0-m RENO, NEVADA.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1893, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday .....January 28th
" .....February 25th
" .....March 25th
" .....April 29th
" .....May 27th
" .....June 24th
" .....July 22d
" .....August 26th
" .....September 23d
" .....October 21st
" .....November 16th
" .....December 18th

THOS. C. BOLAND, W. M.
B. RHINE, Sec.

Freight! Freight!

BISHOP & MOJAVE

Through Freight Line.

George Meads,

PROPRIETOR.

Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:

J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.

Special rates given on car-load lots

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent for

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:
Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE - CAL.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for outdoor parties.

Customers supplied at all points

Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

F. W. BEDFORD.....LESS

Horseshoeing.....$2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see
F. W. BEDFORD.

INDEPENDENCE

MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every ort made to give satisfaction to patrons.
j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,

Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

Independence, Cal. A. N. BELL,

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1		To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Mound House.....	11:30 p. m.		5.50 p. m
Dayton	12:00 p. m.		5:10 p. m
Wabuska	2:65 p. m.		2:50 p. m
Hawthorne	5 50 p. m.		11:10 a. m
Luning	7:05 p. m.		9:55 a. m
Soda Springs.....	8:05 p. m.		9:15 a. m
Belleville.....	9:15 p. m.		7:55a. m
Candelaria.....	Ar. 10.00 p. m		Lv. 7:20a. m
	No. 3.		No. 4.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Belleville.....	8 23 a. m.		5:25 p m.
Benton	11:50 a. m.		1:35 a. m.
Bishop Creek	2:00p. m.		11:00 a. m
Alvord.....	2:45 p. m.		10:40 a. m
Independence.....	4:20 p. m.		8:30 a. m
Lone Pine.....	5:10p. m.		7:40 a. m
Keeler.....	Ar 5:55 p. m.		Lv. 7:00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

At HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (3 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

At LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leaving Monday, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

At CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbia (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

S. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.

MAT. McDONALD, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS

The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 td

Inyo

Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH
FAST STOCK.

The route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

Indispensable in the preparation of the finest foods.

I have found it superior to all others. I recommend it.
—M. GORJU, late *chef*, Delmonico's.

From an Old Book.

In one of the older manuals of the common council of New York there appears an interesting directory of this city for the year 1665. Then there were exactly twenty streets and a population of 251. Broadway at that time was De Heere straat (the principal street). The Battery was Aen de Strandt van de N. Reveir. Wall street was De Waal, Pearl street was De Perel straat, Whitehall street was De Winckel straat, William street was In de Smits valley (In the smith's valley), and Broadway above Wall street was Buyten de Lant Poort (outside the land gate). All of the residents were of Dutch extraction, with the exception of one whose name appears in the list as Jacob, the Frenchman.

There were Roosevelts, Beekmans, De Peysters, De Puys, Van Cortlandts and Verplancks in those days. Clams, oysters and fish formed the principal food of the settlers at that period. Occasionally in the spring New York was visited by "such amazing flights of wild pigeons that the sun was hid by their flocks from shining on the earth for a considerable time; then it was that the natives laid in a great store of them against a day of need."—New York Times.

The Love of Domestic Animals.

The man who has not music in his soul is justly exposed to the disparagement of the poet, but what shall be said of him who cannot find one dumb animal at least on which to bestow care and kindness? Sailors and soldiers have their pets; the feathered, the feline, and the canine creation are universal favorites.

Carriers and draymen are rarely indifferent to the companionship of the four footed friends, and the navvy's dog while his master is at work in the cutting or on the embankment, sits on his peajacket and guards the bundle containing that midday meal of which, when the toiler returns, the good and faithful servant will have his share. It would be a very dreary and perhaps a wickeder world than it is if we had not animal pets, domestic as well as regimental.—London Telegraph.

It's Just as Easy

To grow Choice Flowers as it is to grow common ones if you START RIGHT.

Either one of the following collections is a garden in itself, and your garden is not complete without them. They are all beautiful and fashionable flowers and the plants are all strong, healthy and pot-grown, and sent, postage free, for the price named.

THE TIMOTHY HOPKINS COLLECTION OF SWEET PEAS

Comprising 81 Distinct Varieties. A Large Packet of Seeds of each for $1.50, or a Packet of Seeds of the same varieties mixed for only 10 cents.

12 Roses $1.00
12 Carnations $1.00
12 Pelargoniums $1.00
12 Chrysanthemums $1.00
DIFFERENT VARIETIES

Flower or Vegetable SEEDS 25 Choice Varieties of Either (your own or our selection) FOR ONE DOLLAR.

SHERWOOD HALL NURSERY CO.
S. W. Cor. Sansome & Clay Sts., - - San Francisco, Cal.

"August Flower"

I had been troubled five months with Dyspepsia. I had a fullness after eating, and a heavy load in the pit of my stomach. Sometimes a deathly sickness would overtake me. I was working for Thomas McHenry, Druggist, Allegheny City, Pa., in whose employ I had been for seven years. I used August Flower for two weeks. I was relieved of all trouble. I can now eat things I dared not touch before. I have gained twenty pounds since my recovery. J. D. Cox, Allegheny, Pa. ②

PATENTS.
BEST LEGAL ADVICE. BEST PATENTS OBTAINED.
DEWEY & CO.,
220 MARKET ST., SAN FRANCISCO,
WASHINGTON, D. C., LONDON, ENG.

DR. GUNN'S IMPROVED LIVER PILLS
A MILD PHYSIC
ONE PILL FOR A DOSE.

A movement of the bowels each day is necessary for health. These pills supply what the system lacks to make it regular. They cure Headache, brighten the Eyes and clear the Complexion better than cosmetics. They act mildly, neither gripe nor sicken as other pills do. To convince you of their merits we will mail samples free, or a full box for 25 cents. Sold everywhere. Rosanko Med. Co., Philadelphia. F

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

CHICKS INCUBATORS on installments. Best Make—Lowest Price. Send for Catalogue. W. C. BEACH, Ripon, Cal.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.
CATARRH
Sold by Druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

MOONLIGHT.

The salutation of the moonlit air,
Night's dewy breath, the fragrance of the brine,
The waste of moving waters everywhere,
The whispering of waves—a hush divine—
Leagues of soft murmuring dusk to the sea's rim,
The infinite, illimitable sky,
Wherein the great orb of the moon on high
In stillness down the quiet deeps doth swim:
Behold the awful beauty of the night,
The solemn tenderness, the peace profound,
The mystery—God's glory in the light
And darkness both—his voice in every sound!
Be silent and behold where hand in hand
Great Nature and great Art together stand!
—Celia Thaxter in Century.

DORA.

The night after his stepfather, Squire Halsted, whipped Harold Burr for a thing he had not done, Harold ran away. No one knew it but I, and I was nobody. But I thought as much of Harold as ever a human being could think of another. And I knew that he was wronged, and I felt that Mrs. Robling had done a dreadful thing when she took Squire Halsted for her second husband, and let him rule her, take possession of her money, and ill use her handsome boy.

I had had my share of it too, for while Mr. Robling lived, and while she was a widow I was like a daughter of the house. But no sooner had she come back from her honeymoon trip than all that was altered. The squire looked at me coldly, and I heard him ask Mrs. Halsted who I was.

"Her mother died when she was born," Mrs. Halsted said, "and I took the baby to my own nursery, where Harold lay in the cradle."

"More fool you, my dear," said the squire.

"The father went away," said Mrs. Halsted, "and was lost at sea—so they said—and I kept the little girl."

"You must remember that she will need to earn her own bread," said the squire. "She is not a lady. Let the servants keep her in their part of the house and teach her her duties as waitress."

"Oh, Mr. Halsted!" cried the bride, "I cannot do that."

"My dear," said Mr. Halsted, "I am master here."

The poor lady was helpless. She had no longer any control of her own money. I was six years old, Harold the same age, and a terrible life we had had of it. I was very well used in the kitchen, but I felt cast down and degraded. I wore big crash aprons that covered me from head to foot, instead of my pretty muslin and silk dresses. I was delicate, and waiting is hard work when your wrists are slender.

Mrs. Halsted did all she could for me. I used to hear her pleading with the squire to let her send me to a boarding school to learn to be a teacher, but he called her a "little goose," and she fancied him very wise.

But for Harold I should never have known anything, as after school he used to come to me and teach me what he had learned himself.

Cook would whisper:

"That's right, Master Harold. It's a good deed you are doing. God spare you. I was never taught to rade meself, on account of an evil minded stepfather iv me own that put me to sarvice before I could get schoolin', an' I know the loss."

And not a servant but would have waited in my place, for they said I was too small to carry dishes; but the cruel squire would have me come in to make sure that he was obeyed.

Mrs. Halstead really felt badly about it, I know. But two little girls came soon, and then a little boy, and soon she cared nothing for her own splendid boy, and why should she care for me?

But I am wandering away from the morning when Harold Robling, just eighteen that day, walked down the garden path in the gray morning light, and I with him, choking down my sobs. For now the one being I loved was going away from me, perhaps forever.

It was only 5 o'clock, and no one was up. The grass was wet with dew, and there were only a few pink streaks in the sky to tell that day was coming. We did not dare to speak until we got out of hearing of the house, but then I said:

"Oh, Harold, what will you do with no money and no friends—alone in the world?"

"Many a young fellow has done the same sort of thing," Harold said. "No man with his limbs and senses need to starve, and I mean to make my fortune. But I'd rather work in the trenches for my daily bread than to live in Squire Halstead's house, and with a mother he has bewitched into doing what he wishes, whatever it may be. It was a crime to make a servant of you, little sister. But remember, the moment I have power in my hands all that shall be altered. I will write to you, and you shall know just how I get on."

But now we had got to the wharf where he was to take a little market boat to New York, and I was obliged to leave him, for he did not want the squire to find out what he had done until he was fairly out of reach, and then he put his arm about my waist and kissed me.

"Goodby, little sister," he said, "goodby, Dora, my pet. Keep up a good heart and never forget to answer my letters." And he was off, and I went home weeping as though my heart would break.

There was a terrible time at the house when they found he was gone, and the squire swore he should never enter his doors again. But the squire's daughters, who hated Harold as their father did, though he was their own mother's child, said they were glad he was gone. And only I remembered him, I think, very long. A weak woman was Mrs. Halsted, and her husband had got her under his power. The way he managed her has always made me think that there must be something in magnetism or hypnotism. She seemed to have lost her senses or to have grown mentally blind, and he led her where he would.

Just about this time I fell very ill, and when I grew better the squire, knowing I was good at my needle, made a seamstress of me. I was ashamed to say why, but it is because I looked rather stylish and was called pretty, and so many questions were asked me by guests. As a seamstress I could stay in my upper room and work. I was so thankful for the change. Now I could read a little and be more to myself. I made the finery for the young ladies of the family, and no one troubled me.

Once, indeed, a rich old gentleman, having somehow got my story from good old cook, sought me out and made me a proposition of marriage, saying it was a shame that such an elegant woman should live as I did. But I thanked him and declined his offer. I was not unhappy now, except that I pined for news of Harold, for in all these years no word had come from him—none of those letters he had promised.

I felt sure he was not dead, and it was very natural that he should forget to write; but my heart had no rest. He was twenty-six years old by this time, and in all that time much might have happened.

My pillow was often wet with tears from thoughts of him—fancies of what he had suffered, and longing to meet him, or only see him from afar but once again.

At last news came. Mrs. Halstead came running into my room wild with joy.

"News of my boy!" she said, holding a letter toward me.

"I thought you had forgotten all about him, madam," I said.

I was sorry the next moment, for she burst into tears and faltered through her sobs:

"You don't know what it is to be the wife of a man who dominates your will! I never have forgotten or ceased to regret other things." Then she wiped her eyes and said: "But, as far as Harold goes, it is all over. He has written to me. He is rich—really rich. He has made a fortune in California, and he is coming home to see me. He is in New York and will be here tomorrow. The squire is pleased; the girls are wild to see him; his little brother is delighted."

She ran out of the room again, looking young and happy, and I sat down to my machine, swallowing a great lump that had risen in my throat.

He had not written to me. Well, I was only a servant, and he was a rich man now. They were rejoicing in his coming for that reason—the squire and his children. He was a very different person from the poor Harold Robling who went away.

"I expect he will give us lots of presents," I heard one of the girls say. "An older brother who is rich is a great thing to have. We must pet him and make him good natured."

"Oh, yes," said the other. "When girls have as stingy a father as we have a generous elder brother is a godsend."

And I—oh! if he returned in rags, begging his bread, I should have welcomed him. I cared for him, not for his money. And if he had returned poor it was I to whom he would have written, I knew well. But I tried to put the selfish thoughts away and rejoice for his sake that he had prospered, even if he had forgotten his little sister Dora.

The morrow came. As I sat at my machine I heard the sounds below that told he had arrived. I heard his mother cry out and the squire say heartily, "Welcome home, my boy!" and his sisters squeal and giggle after a way they had. Then the great drawing room doors were closed, shutting me out.

I, who loved him so dearly, went back to my room alone, uncared for, wretched! I felt as though my heart would break. I could no longer keep back my tears. Half an hour passed; then some one came to the door—a servant—who told me briefly that I was wanted in the parlor.

Trembling, quivering, feeling as I had never felt before, I obeyed the summons. I opened the drawing room door.

The squire stood before the fire, important as usual, one hand in the breast of his coat, the other waving toward me as he uttered these words:

"Dora, I have sent for you because Master Harold has returned, and wishes to meet a faithful servant of the family."

But before the words were out of his mouth, Harold, handsomer and larger, but the same for all that—the very Harold that I knew—rushed forward and took both my hands and bent down and kissed me.

"I told you, sir," he said, "that I wanted to see Dora—the dearest being alive to me! Such words as you utter I cannot permit you to speak as though they were mine. You have never received any of my letters, Dora, but I have guessed why."

"I never have received a letter, Harold," I answered.

"So I thought," said he. "We will not ask who kept them from you. I have no wish to quarrel with any one; but you were my only friend years ago when I went out into the world homeless and penniless, and I have come now to ask you to share with me the home that I can now offer to you."

"Share your home, Harold?" cried the squire. "The girl is not your sister. It can't be done. It would be improper!"

"I am glad, sir, that the girl is not my sister," replied Harold, "for she is the girl I want for my wife; and here, before you all, I ask her for her heart and hand, and proud shall I be if she will give them to me."

I could not answer, but he saw all I felt in my face, and led me away with him.

There was no quarreling. People like the squire and his family never offend rich people, and I am the happiest woman living.—Mary Kyle Dallas in Fireside Companion.

Thunder Lore.

The natives of the Sandwich Islands considered thunder as being Mauna Loa's echo from the clouds. This curious notion has crystallized a weather proverb which is now current among many of the white residents of the islands—viz, "It will rain today; Mauna Loa shakes the clouds." In this connection it may be remarked that the early Scandinavian settlers of Iceland believed that there was some mysterious and supernatural connections between the roarings of Hecla and the "angry mutterings of Jove." In England many of the peasantry still plant the house leek—"Jupiter's beard"—on their house roofs as a preventive against thunder, lightning and evil spirits, a custom which reminds one of Charlemagne's edict, "Et habeat quisque supra domum suam Jovis barbam."

Another widespread superstition, and one that has been noted among the tribes and nations from China to England, and from Cape Hatteras to the Golden Gate, tells us that if the "claps" or reports of thunder come in even numbers the storm will be of short duration and very mild. But, on the other hand, if they come in uneven numbers, especially if the reports be a series of five, nine or thirteen distinct claps, much loss of life and property will result.—St. Louis Republic.

Capture of a Whale on the Essex Coast.

A whale nearly fifty feet in length was captured in the River Crouch, near Burnham, Essex. The river is a mile wide, and the whale had become stranded on the bank. Special trains conveyed thousands of people to inspect the monster. It was seized by the customs officer and sold for seventeen pounds sterling for exhibition purposes. It is intended to preserve the skeleton intact.

The Cruelty of War.

An incident related in the biography of Sir Provo Wallis, admiral of the British fleet, brings home to the reader the cruel nature of war. It occurred during the war of 1812. An American captain had taken a fine ship to Lisbon, where she had sold her cargo for the use of the British army under Wellington, and received several thousands of dollars in return, which were on board.

Meantime war had been declared, and on her homeward voyage she fell a victim to the British squadron. One of the principal objects of her captors was to obtain information. The American captain was sent on board the Shannon—which afterward captured the famous Chesapeake—but was kept in ignorance of the war and of the fact that he was a prisoner.

He answered unreservedly all the questions put to him, and Captain Broke, who greatly disliked the deception he had been obliged to practice, now felt it difficult to make the prisoner acquainted with the next step which must be taken. At length he forced himself to say:

"Captain, I must burn your ship."

The American, overcome by surprise, faltered, "Burn her?"

"Indeed I must."

"Burn her for what? Will not money save her? She is all my own—and all the property I have in the world. Is it war, then?"

"Yes," said Broke.

Both parties were painfully moved, and the scene did not end without a tear from each, but duty was duty, and the prize was destroyed.—Youth's Companion.

A Feat in Writing.

John J. Taylor, of Streator, Ills., once wrote 4,100 words on the blank side of a postal card. This was sent to a Chicago paper, which heralded the story to the world as being the most wonderful piece of penwork ever executed. As a matter of fact Mr. Taylor's effort has been discounted on several occasions. Beedle, the penman of Ottery St. Mary, Liverpool, once wrote the following pieces entire, without the slightest abbreviation, all upon a piece of cardboard 3½ by 3½ inches in size: Goldsmith's "Traveler," "The Deserted Village," "Essay on Education," "Distress of a Disabled Soldier," "The Tale of Azim," "Justice," "Generosity," "Irresolution of Youth," "Frailty of Man," "Friendship" and the "Genius of Love."

In the center of the card there was a perfect picture of Ottery church, all of the shades and lines being formed of parts of the writing. As a kind of talepiece he added the anthem of "God Save the Queen," embellished it with seventy-two stars, fifty-one crescents and nineteen crosses, finishing the whole by drawing a picture of a serpent which inclosed the whole of the miraculous production. If you wish to ascertain exactly how much Beedle's effort exceeded that of Mr. Taylor, count the words in the Goldsmith pieces catalogued above.—St. Louis Republic.

The Sultan of Morocco.

It is generally stated and believed that the sultan of Morocco, like the czar, is at once the temporal and the spiritual head of his people, but this is not quite true. Though one of his many titles is that of "guardian and commander of the true believers," this authority is very shadowy—at least as far as the Kairouin is concerned—and the sultan had an opportunity of judging some three years ago of the danger that might result from his interference in purely church government. For some reason or other he commanded that the mokaddum, or chief trustee of the university—an office which has been hereditary in one family since the death of the Tunisian Fatma—be dismissed.

This was done, but within three days there arose such an outcry and hubbub at the sultan's attempt to exercise unwonted authority in church matters that he very wisely bethought him to announce that in a dream the apparition of his sainted father had appeared to him and requested him to reinstate the mokaddum. The mokaddum was reinstated, and the sultan has never interfered again in the affairs of the university.—Fortnightly Review.

Injuries from Carbolic Acid.

Warnings are given in a German medical journal against the injury to skin, and even bone, which may result from the long continued use of weak—say 3, 2½, or even 2 per cent.—carbolized applications, especially upon peripheral portions of the body, such as the fingers. This effect, it is asserted, is due in a small measure to the action of carbolic acid upon the vasomotor system, but in the main to its destructive effect upon the red and white blood corpuscles.

This induces, partly in a mechanical and partly in a chemical way, stasis, first in the capillaries, and, if the action of the drug be continued, then in the larger veins and arteries, with the result that the nutrition of the part is interfered with, and the removal of harmful substances hindered, the maceration of the epidermis caused by the acid favors evaporation, so that the gangrene is a dry one, a mummification, as it were.

Some people say that it is very bad luck indeed for a baby to see itself in a mirror before it is a year old, though why this should be so considered it would be difficult to tell.

Travel in the East.

How wonderful and ever present is the contrast in eastern travel to all life and movement at home. No heavy carts and lumbering wagons jolt to and fro between the farmyard and the fields. No light vehicles and swift equipages dash past on macadamized roads. Alas! there are no roads—and if no roads, how much less any vehicles or wagons. Thatched roofs and tiled cottages, lanes and hedgerows and trim fields, rivers coursing between full banks, beyond all the roar and sudden smoky rush of the train—these might not exist in the world at all, and do not exist in the world of the Persian, straitened and stunted, but inexpressibly tranquil in his existence. Here all is movement and bustle, flux and speed; there everything is imperturbable, immemorial, immutable, slow. —"Persia and the Persian Question."

A Boy Prima Donna.

First Boy—You ought to come to the concert our music teacher is goin to give.

Second Boy—You goin to be in?

"Yep. I'm one of the primmer donnas. We're goin to give a cantata."

"Wot's that?"

"Oh, it's all about sunshine and storms and picnics and harvesters and all sorts of country things. It's great."

"Do you sing all that?"

"N-o. I'm only in the first scene, 'Early Mornin on th' Farm.'"

"Wot do you do?"

"I crow."—Good News.

The glowworm lays eggs which, it is said, are themselves luminous. However, the young hatched from them are not possessed of those peculiar properties until after the first transformation.

Elk hunters in western Washington are so insatiate in their greed for antlers and skins that the extermination of the elk in the forests of that section of the state is greatly feared.

Six brothers of the Frost family at Kansas City own the following odd lot of names: Jack Frost, Winter Frost, White Frost, Cold Frost, Early Frost and Snow Frost.

At Dundenong, Australia, there is a blue gum tree which has an estimated height of 450 feet. It is believed to be the tallest tree in the world.

BEWARE OF OINTMENTS FOR CATARRH THAT CONTAIN MERCURY,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

☞ Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

"Faith, and why do yez charge me 25 cents for a hair-cut when your sign sez, 'First-class hair-cut for 15 cents'?" "Ah, but Monsieur, your hair ees not first class."

The World's Mammoth Hotel is the 1100 room, fireproof, summer Hotel, the "GREAT EASTERN," at St. Lawrence Avenue and 60th Street, Chicago, two blocks from Midway Plaisance World's Fair entrance, and overlooking famious Washington Park. World's Fair visitors can avoid annoyance and extortion of sharks by engaging rooms now at $1.50 a day, each person, (European) by addressing Copeland Townsend, Manager, (formerly manager Palmer House,) 42 The Rookery, Chicago, Ill.

The Fiancee—No two persons think alike, I suppose. The Caller—You'll not say that when you see your wedding presents come in.

For Bronchial and Asthmatic Complaints, and Coughs and Colds, "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" have remarkable curative properties. 25 cts. a box.

Now comes the question which will make this life a bitter cup;
How many hoop-skirts will it take
To fill a horse car up?

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

Use Enameline Stove Polish; no dust, no smell.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

The Best Cure is that which truly cures Promptly and Permanently and ST. JACOBS OIL Shows a Thousand Proofs of the worst cases of Pain It Has Cured.

Old Time Methods of treating Colds and Coughs were based on the idea of suppression. We now know that "feeding a cold" is good doctrine.

Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil with hypophosphites, a rich fat-food, cures the most stubborn cough when ordinary medicines have failed. Pleasant to take; easy to digest.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

Our readers will serve themselves by noticing the remarkable offerings advertised in another column by the Sherwood Hall Nursery Co. of Menlo Park and San Francisco, who are leaders on the coast in furnishing everything for the farm and garden.

Behind the beautiful maid I sat,
And my heart at the memory grieves,
For although she kindly took off her hat,
She failed to pull down her sleeves.

PREVENTING FUTURE MISERY.

If there is, in this vale of tears, a more prolific source of misery than the rheumatic twinge, we have yet to hear of it. People are born with a tendency to rheumatism, just as they are with one to consumption or to scrofula. Slight causes may develop this. As soon as the agonizing complaint manifests itself, recourse should be had to Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which checks its further inroads and banishes the rheumatic poison from the system. This statement tallies exactly with the testimony of physicians who have employed this fine blood depurent in their private practice. There is also the amplest professional and general testimony as to the efficacy of the Bitters for malaria, liver complaint, constipation, indigestion, kidney trouble, nervousness and loss of appetite and flesh. After a wetting, whether followed by a cold or not, the Bitters is useful as a preventive of the initial attack of rheumatism.

First Statesman—I can truly say that no man ever sought to bribe me. Second Ditto—Oh, well, I wouldn't be discouraged. Your luck may change some time or other.

THINGS WORTH REMEMBERING.

When you feel a kind of goneness about the stomach it is a sign that your food does not sit well and that you are about to have a fit of indigestion.

When you begin to feel nervous and are unable to sit still comfortably; when your clothes suddenly seem to lose their fit and become too tight in places the fit of indigestion is surely upon you.

When this fit of indigestion is repeated from day to day it finally resolves itself into dyspepsia.

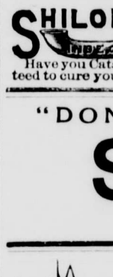
Remember that three to ten of BRANDRETH'S PILLS will cure the worst case of indigestion or dyspepsia, or both, and that a regular course of them, say two every night for a week or ten days, will act as a preventive of either complaint.

Love is so closely allied to war that its fullest expression is an appeal to arms.

RUPTURE AND PILES CURED.

We positively cure rupture, piles and all rectal diseases without pain or detention from business. No cure, no pay. Also all *Private* diseases. Address for pamphlet Drs. Porterfield & Losey, 838 Market street, San Francisco.

It does no good to confess that you are a fool after you have made a fool of yourself.



THE GETTING IT DOWN is bad enough, with the ordinary pill. But the having it down is worse. And, after all the disturbance, there's only a little temporary good.

From beginning to end, Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are better. They're the smallest and easiest to take—tiny, sugar-coated granules that any child is ready for. Then they do their work so easily and so naturally that it lasts. They absolutely and permanently *cure* Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, Sick and Bilious Headaches, and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels. They're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or your money is returned.

THE MAKERS of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy say: "If we can't cure your Catarrh no matter what your case is, we'll pay you $500 in cash." Now you can see what is said of other remedies, and decide which is most likely to cure you. Costs only 50 cents.

CURE THAT COUGH WITH SHILOH'S CURE

25cts., 50cts., and $1.00 per Bottle. One cent a dose.

THIS GREAT COUGH CURE promptly *cures* where all others fail, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough and Asthma. For Consumption it has no rival; has cured thousands, and will CURE YOU if taken in time. Sold by Druggists on a guarantee. For a Lame Back or Chest, use SHILOH'S BELLADONNA PLASTER. 25c.

SHILOH'S INJECTOR CATARRH REMEDY. Have you Catarrh? This remedy is guaranteed to cure you. Price, 50 cts. Injector free.

Mrs. A. M. Allen
Ferry, Wash.

20 Miles from a Doctor

But Hood's Sarsaparilla was Equal to the Emergency

Pleurisy, Chills and Fever—Milk Leg—Perfect Cure.

"After my baby was born I got into very serious condition, having pleurisy, chills and fever, gradually developing into milk leg. We live 20 miles from a physician and did not know what to do. Finally **after a great deal of suffering** I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and when I was using the third bottle I could see

It Was Doing Me Good.

I continued with another bottle, and recovered so rapidly that now **I am in good health.**"

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

I cordially recommend it as a good medicine." MRS. A. M. ALLEN, Ferry, Washington.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills, Biliousness, Jaundice, Indigestion, Sick Headache.

BLOOD POISON A SPECIALTY. Primary, Secondary or Tertiary Syphilis permanently cured in 15 to 35 days. You can be treated at home for the same price and the same guarantees; with those who prefer to come here we will contract to cure them or refund money and pay expense of coming, railroad fare and hotel bills, if we fail to cure. If you have taken mercury, iodide potash, and still have aches and pains, Mucous Patches in mouth, Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper-Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, it is this Syphilitic BLOOD POISON that we guarantee to cure. We solicit the most obstinate cases and challenge the world for a case we cannot cure. This disease has always baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians. $500,000 capital behind our unconditional guarantee. Absolute proofs sent sealed on application. Address COOK REMEDY CO., 1225 to 1231 Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill.

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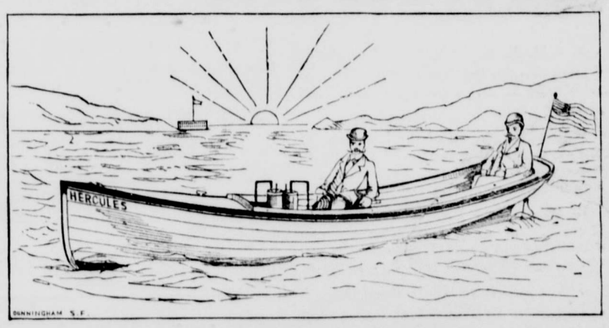

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INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.

FRIDAY, MAY 12, 1893.

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AT THE WINDOWS OF THE MORNING.

What joy to stand at break of day,
Watching the gathering glory
Of sunlight brightening all the way,
With bird note song and story;
When the Queen of Morn comes forth with pride,
Both heaven and earth adorning;
When the Hand of God throws open wide
All the Windows of the Morning.

When low in the eastern sky afar
Hangs a molten mirror olden;
Where breezes leap from star to star,
Through sun rays growing golden:
When scenes of darkness fade and flee
Away from the hours of dawning;
When the face of the God of Day we see
Through the Windows of the Morning.

When nature smiles and weeps in turn,
But not with tears of sadness;
When morning mists from a flowing urn
Pour life and joy and gladness;
When Sol in golden chariot rides
Forth proudly without scorning;
When in the heavens his glory bides
Near the Windows of the Morning.

Inspiring thought—that when our time
Of life on earth is ended
There's promise of a world sublime
Where earth and heaven are blended;
Where day and night will be once more
Joined in a new life dawning,
When, mirrored on a shining shore,
Ope the Windows of the Morning.
—Clark W. Bryan in Good Housekeeping.

LIKE A HUMAN BEING.

Poor Jack Semester had been dead a day. From going in to look at him, with his hands folded on his breast, after the plaintive manner of the dead, we sat down in the one other room of the cabin and began to talk of similar scenes and similar experiences. For my own part I felt bad, for I had set the blast which knocked poor Jack out, and, though I was not to blame any more than a babe, I wished some other hand than mine had been the innocent instrument of his undoing.

There were Whistling Bill, Harry Handsome, Major Tokay and myself. Each man told his pathetic story of some sad happening in the mines.

"Gentlemen," said the major, "the dead man in there was my friend. We all saw him pass over the river, and we all took his last message to his old mother back in the states. The man of us who gets there first delivers it. But talking of sad deaths, I hope I do not profane poor Jack's dumb clay when I assert that the saddest death I ever witnessed was that of a baboon."

"A baboon!" exclaimed everybody together.

"Yes," answered the major, "an African baboon."

Major Tokay was the oldest man among us. He was an Englishman of the right sort. He had been an officer in the British army. When our war broke out in 1861 he came across the water, joined a New York regiment, and fought his way up from the ranks to the grade and title by which we knew him. He had been all over the world several times, and was a generous and tender hearted man. He was as brave as any Englishman, and all English blood is brave.

"Sam Simpson and I went to Zanzibar in '69. We crossed over to Bogomoyo and struck out for the interior, with the intention of shooting big game. I promised Sam's sister, Tillie Simpson, that we would bring her home a lion's hide for a rug for her room. So we were after no less spoil than the king of beasts. Poor Sam was drowned in crossing one of those turbulent streams of which the Dark Continent is full. This happened a hundred weary miles from anywhere, in the interior, among the niggers. I buried Sam under a spreading palm, rolled the largest stone I could find onto his grave, and, fashioning a kind of chisel out of a heavy knife I carried, I carved a rude inscription upon it. Sometimes God listens to a sinner, so I did the best I could toward sending up a prayer for poor Sam's soul.

"Looking up I saw a native woman. She had a baby baboon in her hands. Will you believe it? There was something in the eye of that baboon that touched my heart. Now, don't think I'm a fool. He looked like Sam. The woman held him out to me, as if to say that I could have him if I wanted him. I stretched out my hands, and the little baby baboon sprang into them as if he wished to belong to me. The first thing he did was to put his hairy arms around my neck and lay his fuzzy head against my cheek. Gentlemen, I have been affected in my time, but never before nor since as I was then. The more I wept the tighter the creature clung.

"I got out of that country as soon as I could, taking the baboon with me. The lion whose hide I was to take back to Tillie Simpson is still wearing it, and rubbing off the hair among the undergrowth in the jungles, for I gave up lion hunting, and arrived at Bogomoyo after many days of wearing marching. Gentlemen, many of you have seen lonely times on these mountain sides, and you can imagine how I began to love that baboon, the only living thing around me except the snakes and wild beasts. When we slept he curled up against my breast, and in the morning he awakened me by his antics—a way of jumping up and down he had—and by tapping my cheeks with his little hands, as like a child's as any you ever saw. When I got back to Zanzibar with my baboon, but no Sam, a man I knew said to me:

"'What have you done with your mate?'

"The baboon was afraid of this man. He wound his little arms around my neck tight, and laid his hairy head against my cheek. For all I could do I couldn't keep the tears back, so I said:

"'This is all the mate I have. I shall call him Sam, after my dead friend, who is lying under a spreading palm 100 miles inland among the niggers.'

"The man laughed, as if I were degrading poor Sam by naming a baboon after him, but I had no such thought. I loved Sam, and the way this creature had come to me at his very grave, as if his spirit were in its little body and was trying to speak, made me think it was right. I think so yet, after a lapse of more than twenty years.

"As I neared England Sam, the baboon, clung to me closer still. A good many people on shipboard would have liked to pet him, but he wouldn't have it. He would come to nobody but me, and as the northern breezes began to strike him he clung closer than ever and shivered with the cold. I showed him to Tillie Simpson in her English home and told her all. But she didn't like the idea of my calling the baboon by her brother's name. That made no difference to me, for his memory was as closely connected with my little companion as his own whitey-brown fuzz.

"One day," the major's voice dropped a little, "I came home to my lodgings in the suburbs of London, and Sam lay in his little box. He did not jump up into my arms and lay his head against my face, as was his habit whenever he saw me. His eyes were bloodshot and he was hot all over. He was ill. The first thing I thought of was that he would soon be with poor Simpson in the other world. I never saw the treasure that I would not have given as free as water to have saved the life of that innocent and affectionate creature, baboon as he was. No father ever hoped against hope when he saw his baby slowly approaching the boundaries of another world more than I did then. Sam Simpson's spirit seemed to say, 'I am going to leave you, Toke'—the name he always called me by. I prayed over that dumb brute as I prayed at poor Sam's grave.

"The cold winds and fogs of London were too much for my baboon. If there was ever a case of pneumonia he had it. He would press his little hands against his breast and sides and look at me as if to say 'Such a pain here.' The fourth day, as I was kneeling by his box, he roused himself from the stupor in which he had lain for a day and a half, looked up at me, and tried to smile. As God is my witness, he tried to smile. Then he moved and drew his little form toward me. I did not stir. Then, if ever a baboon kissed a man's hand, he kissed mine. Then he laid over on his side and closed his eyes, looking upon my face to the last. He was dead.

"Gentlemen, that poor baboon died like a human being. I have seen many a one go over, before and since, on the battlefield, in the hospital, in the jungles of Africa—where not? There was no difference. He died as a tired child goes to sleep, kissing the white hand of its mamma. The tears rained down my face. I felt"—here there was a click in the major's voice—"as if I had lost a child of my own. You may smile if you like, but I wept like a woman."

But nobody smiled, or thought of it.

"I don't blame you myself, major," said Whistling Bill, sopping out his eyes with a towel.

"Nor I," added Harry Handsome and I together.

"Yes," said the major, "that poor dumb brute of a baboon died like a human being."—Paul Duane in Chicago Times.

Monday Better Than Saturday.

A change of school holiday from Saturday to Monday is discussed among teachers of some of the private schools in the city. It has been tried in a few instances by boarding schools out of the city. The experiment so far has proved encouraging, especially in the matter of scholarship. Pupils come better prepared with lessons Tuesday morning than they formerly did when Monday recitations followed a rest. The markings, at any rate, show better up to this time.

This is the theory upon which the change is advocated. Those who go home from boarding schools or seminaries to spend Sunday, leave Friday night and return Monday morning, often late for recitations and usually unprepared. Monday morning has thus never been satisfactory to teachers or pupils at such schools. Tardy returns Monday morning seem unavoidable, not only because trains are infrequent Sunday, but also because parents do not want their children to travel that day.

With the change proposed pupils can get home as easily after school Saturday as they can Friday. Their Sunday is undisturbed, and parents are disposed to start them back to school Monday afternoon. Tuesday's lessons can thus be prepared Monday evening. In a less degree the experiment has proved beneficial also to pupils who live at or near the school. Saturday study is out of the question when that day is a holiday, and Sunday study never did find favor with pupils or parents. The new order remedies all that.—New York Times.

Tea Gowns Always Popular.

It is not likely that tea gowns will ever go out of fashion. They are too comfortable, too graceful, and far too picturesque to be forsaken, at least until some garment with similar or greater advantages and attractions can be devised, and that creation has not as yet appeared. Most women never look so well as in flowing robes that follow, though not too closely, the lines of the figure, and more luxurious and expensive fabrics and more daring color melanges can be employed than would be permissible in an ordinary day gown. Even the stylish tailor girl is glad to relax for a time and seek easy comfort in a tea gown, and no "five o'clock" reception room or pretty boudoir looks normal with the inmates tight bodiced and round skirted. The tea gown is as necessary in either place or case as Hamlet in "Hamlet."

When Horses Fight.

The herds of horses on a western ranch, roaming over so large a space, rarely encounter one another. When they do the mares evince only the smallest possible amount of curiosity, but join and graze. Different is it with the stallions. With but a moment's preparation, they rush wildly at one another like mad bulls, neighing in what seems the mockery of a neign, and with head in air and tail curving proudly they rush and plunge and rear, kicking and biting, stamping one on the other until the ground and horses are covered with blood, and exhaustion of one forces a surrender and retreat. As I have said, the fickle mares march off with the conqueror at their head, while the defeated lags wearily behind.—Harper's Weekly.

TO REACH OLD AGE

Dr. Milburn Tells How a Puny Boy Became a Strong Man.

DEVELOPING THE CHEST MUSCLES.

How to Breathe.—Sun Cure for Baldness.—Wonderful Vaseline Baths.—Taking Exercise.

Born apparently into the lap of consumption! Blind and sickly at twenty-one! Weak and feeble at thirty-five! The picture of health at threescore and ten!

It reads like a patent medicine advertisement, but it is the story of the Rev. Dr. Milburn, the noted blind chaplain of the house of representatives. The blind parson told it in a voice as strong as that of a boy. Said he:

"For fifteen years I was one of the most fragile of men you can imagine. I had to hold a book at the end of my nose with my hand above to shade the page, and by moving the book continuously along I managed, by seeing one letter at a time, to read and to spell my way through school and college. The result was that when a very young man I found myself afflicted with curvature of the spine, a curvature of the breast bone and a disease of the heart, and there seemed absolutely no prospect of my ever becoming a healthy man.

"I was also extremely delicate, and when between nineteen and thirty-five years old my weight ranged from 107 to 115 pounds. I was working hard, however, all this time, and paying attention to all sorts of things except the laws of health and life. I went to England when thirty-four, and got some hints from there. In those days very little attention was paid to hygiene, and after returning I began to put into practice what I had learned, and ever since that time I have increased in weight and size.

I increased my chest measure twelve inches, and my weight from fifty to sixty pounds. My weight increased steadily from the time I was thirty-five, and you will be surprised to know that this was done without my ever going into a gymnasium or adopting any of the practices which are prescribed for such purpose.

HOW TO BREATHE.

"I could only use the means within the reach of a blind man, and one of the principal means of increasing my size and weight which I adopted was air, taking a larger and larger quantity into the lungs. I have cultivated breathing as the basis of life, so that now I suppose I can inhale and exhale as large a quantity of atmosphere as any living man. That is the secret of the development of physique—to take into your lungs the whole amount of air which your lungs are intended to receive, and that is, in the case of a man of fair chest proportions, 330 cubic inches. The well built men in this country do not take in 200 inches.

"The first thing you do when you awake in the morning be sure you have a current of fresh air passing through your room. Remove the heavy bedclothes from your person, leaving only a sheet over you; lie as nearly flat as you can, draw up the knees and relax the muscles of the abdomen. Then, with your mouth closed and your chin raised, in order to relieve all constraint about your breast, draw in all the air you can without violence, doing it gradually and without painful effort.

"Hold the air as long as you can, and breathe it out through the mouth or nose, in the former case with effort. Close your lips as soon as all is out, and practise doing all your inhalations through your nostrils, never, under any circumstances, inhaling through the mouth.

"I would rather drink the water left in a finger bowl at the close of a White House dinner than to take in one spoonful of Washington air through my mouth. Do this breathing while in bed in the morning for five or ten minutes. This has been my constant habit for a number of years.

"Air is my first prescription," continued Dr. Milburn. "The sun is my next. I often walk about with my hat off in the sun, and it was a practice of Goethe to do this for an hour at noon. He said it stimulated his intellect, and that there was a vital and quickening power in the sun's rays. Thirty years ago I began to be bald. My father and younger brother were as bald as the palm of your hand when they were forty; but I told them when they informed me that I was getting bald that I would never be so. I had resolved to prevent it, and I did. I never wear a hat when I can help it, and I am not as barefooted today on the top of my head as I was in 1860. I wash my hair whenever I wash my face and hands.

"I have a muscular exercise—a light dumbbell exercise," Dr. Milburn went on, "and have often used Indian clubs, and in addition have some gymnastic movements for the arms, chest, legs, etc. As to the massage treatment, I suppose I am the most expert massage operator in this country, and I am also the best groomed animal in this respect. Immediately after getting out of bed I take a cold, tepid or warm bath and rub down vigorously, and I spend from one to two hours every day in grooming my venerable carcass.

"I used to be brought constantly in contact with Henry Ward Beecher and other prominent characters of large physique thirty years or so ago, and they were always bantering me about my small vitality. 'Why don't you laugh and grow fat?' they would say. 'Well,' I would reply, 'I laugh enough, but don't know how to grow fat.' Since I have changed my plan of life I have buried them all.

"I use horsehair mats in rubbing down," he continued, "and then put on vaseline or oil and rub into all parts of my body. The oil taken up by the skin in this way is as good as food, and it keeps the cuticle in excellent condition. This use of oil was common among the Greeks and Romans, and you will find it among many savage tribes."

A VICTIM OF A CORPORATION.

How a President and General Manager Was Frozen Out by His Companions.

"Speaking of corporations," said a prominent St. Louis banker, "I recall with painful reminiscence the first one of which I had the honor to be a stockholder. It happened in 1865, and I was just fifteen years of age. Of course I had no idea that it was really a corporation in which I had invested, but as I look back upon the incident the realization rushes upon me that I was a victim of corporation methods.

"It happened in this way. At a very early age my tendency for mercantile pursuits developed. At school I noticed a very general demand for candy and cakes and an exceedingly limited supply in the market. Many of the children possessed coppers and nickels, but it was nearly a mile from the school house to the country town, and the boys were compelled to forage upon the neighboring sugar cane fields and orchards to satisfy the youthful stomach. After a careful survey of the market I decided that the school was confronted by a condition, not a theory.

"In a few days I had secured the cooperation of half a dozen boys, with a capital of thirty cents, in which I held ten cents of the stock, and was consequently named as president and manager of the candy store which we proposed to open on the grounds. We found an enormous dead and fallen tree, whose butt end offered little resistance to our penknives. At noon one day I notified the stockholders that a meeting would be held immediately after school, and at that meeting I, as president and manager, cut an opening into the dead tree, fashioned a shelf therein and attached a door, while the stockholders looked on in admiration. I then proposed that early in the morning each stockholder should bring with him five cents' worth of candy wherewith to stock the juvenile store.

"To my astonishment it was moved and seconded and carried that the candy should be purchased and delivered at once, so that the store might have an early and perfect opening. Tired as I was I repaired to the town, invested my ten cents in cheap candy, returned to the school grounds, where already the twilight was making ghostly figures among the trees, and deposited my treasure in the store. It was quite dark when I reached home, and being unable to account for my whereabouts the president and manager went to bed supperless and with a back stinging from the effects of a switch liberally applied. Next morning I hastened to the school grounds in order to be first at the ceremonies. Imagine my surprise when I found there, seated in a row, all the stockholders. I congratulated them on their interest in the enterprise, and then threw open the door of the candy store. It was empty!

"For a moment I was speechless. The stockholders bent their heads and said nothing. They looked suspiciously contented, and when I intimated that some good man among us had gone wrong they were all prepared to prove that a daring burglar had, in the midnight hour, deprived the corporation of its assets.

"Ten years later one of the stockholders admitted that he had helped his brethren in disposing of the stock."—St. Louis Republic.

Shaving the Beard in Russia.

Peter the Great thought to civilize his savages by making them shave and imposed a tax of 100 rubles on the wealthy and middle classes and a copeck on peasants and laborers. Now it was a superstition among the poorer people that no beardless son of Adam could ever enter heaven, and being obliged to part with their beards the great majority treasured up their hairs to be buried with their bodies. In dealing with his soldiers the great Peter enlisted the aid of the priests, who cunningly pointed out the fact that they were going to fight the bearded Turk and that their patron, St. Nicholas, would be unable to distinguish them from their enemies unless they sacrificed their beards.

This was all right, and the beards of the beloved Russians went down before the razor in deference to St. Nicholas. But, unluckily for the priests, the next little war happened to be with the Swedes, who wore no beards, and thus it was that the Russian soldiers demanded to be allowed to abjure the razor, so that the holy Nicholas might have no difficulty in arranging for their protection.—English Illustrated Magazine.

Recent Applications of Paper.

The year 1891 was certainly one of those in which new industrial applications of paper were most numerous. The idea of using paper in place of stone in the construction of houses is already old, but paper to take the place of glass in windows, of clay in flowerpots, of iron in railway rails, wagon wheels and horseshoes, of porcelain in laboratory ware, of wood in barrels, it having already taken the place of that material in small boats, paper in pulleys, are applications as novel as bold. The manufacture of window panes of paper was first tried in the United States.

The panes have the appearance of milky glass, and the property of intercepting the light rays while letting the heat rays through, which makes them suitable for greenhouses. It is estimated that a paper window pane ninety-four by sixty-three centimeters in dimensions in a wooden sash with iron appliances, will cost about eighty-five cents, and last on an average four years.—E. Ratoin in Popular Science Monthly.

Douglas Jerrold in School.

Douglas Jerrold wrote "Black Eyed Susan" when he was twenty-one, and contributed to Punch the immensely popular "Candle Lectures" not long afterward. But at nine years of age young Jerrold had been scarcely able to read, and it was not until he was apprenticed to a printer, after serving for some time as a midshipman at sea that he showed either desire or capacity for intellectual improvement.—London Standard.

THE PHONOGRAPH

Many Changes Have Lately Been Made in the Sensitive Instrument.

USED AS AN AID IN MEDICINE.

Invaluable in the Learning of Languages and in Elocution.—Result of a Physician's Investigations.

Dr. J. Mount Bleyer, of this city, has been making a collection of voices for nearly five years, and he has now fully five hundred specimens, which can be heard at any time by putting them in his phonograph and setting the machine in motion. Dr. Bleyer makes a specialty in diseases of the throat, lungs and respiratory organs, and his use of the phonograph and micro-graphophone have been made solely for the purpose of ascertaining the practical value of these inventions in regard to medical and other sciences.

The voices are all taken on wax cylinders, five inches long by three in diameter.

"Few people have any idea," Dr. Bleyer said to a reporter the other day, "of the wonderful changes that have been made in the phonograph since it first came out from the workshop of Mr. Edison. The instrument has now been so perfected that it is capable of faithfully representing every word, syllable, vowel, consonant, aspirant, or indeed sounds of any kind.

"A curious feature of the modern phonograph is the difference made in the key of the voice by an increase or decrease in the velocity of the cylinder. If the latter is turned as fast in transmitting the voice as it is in receiving, the sound is reproduced with almost mathematical fidelity. If, however, the cylinder is turned more slowly, the voice is reproduced in a much lower tone. So, on the other hand, if the mechanism is moved more rapidly, the voice is reproduced in a much higher key. This curious fact enables a person to hear himself speak as if he had been endowed with different vocal organs.

"A contralto, for example, who sings a song into the apparatus in her usual style may hear it reproduced as she gave it, or, by changing the speed of the motor, as a soprano, mezzo soprano, high treble, or, on the other hand, as a baritone, basso, or even basso profundo. Of course there is a change in the time corresponding with the change in the key. The high treble sings so rapidly as to grate upon the ear, while the basso vocalizes so slowly as to suggest somnolent fatigue. Strange to say, the quality of voice which the French call timbre remains unchanged, no matter what time is employed.

IN MEDICINE.

"But it is in medical science that the phonograph is destined to exert a greater influence. Its value in this branch is barely beginning to be appreciated. For some years I have occupied myself in studying the uses to which this machine might be put in the medical as well as in other sciences, and I can safely say that already in the present stage of its construction the phonograph can be made to record many of the symptoms usual in diseases of the respiratory organs, in both normal and abnormal states. For instance, the voice of singers with a good voice may be recorded and kept for comparison, in case of any ailment, making the normal record a standard.

"Phonograms of tenors, baritones and bassos may be preserved, the voices studied as to the different shades of tone and quality, and be found of value in clinical, as well as in other demonstrations. Good records of specimen patients, illustrating a certain cough, such as the whoop or whooping cough, asthmatic cough, bronchitis, stenosis of the larynx, and in croup and diphtheria would be of great benefit, particularly in cases of diphtheria and croup where the stenosis is marked.

"A standard of operation might be selected, and the students, listening through a cylinder, receive the impression therefrom as to about the correct time when operative interference becomes necessary. With the aid of such practical demonstration in the lecture rooms of our colleges, I am certain that our students would gain more from one lecture than from two dozen of the ordinary and prevailing ones.

"Only too frequently, when we wish to demonstrate some particular clinical case to our students with a view to illustrating certain points of interest therein, a proper subject cannot be found, and words most feebly take the place of facts. Now, if good records of clinical cases in one's private or hospital experience could be taken and kept, then living examples would always be in readiness and could be presented in the various stages of the case."

Dr. Bleyer incidently remarked that he thought these phonographic patients would soon be placed in one or more of the medical colleges. He himself has a large collection of cylinders illustrating the different forms of lung and throat diseases, including stammering, coughing, hoarseness and nasal troubles.

PHONOGRAPHS IN ELOCUTION.

"You must remember," said Dr. Bleyer, "that the many uses to which this valuable machine may be put are just beginning to be realized. A practical application of the phonograph has been suggested by Dr. Richard S. Rosenthal, which is already productive of very satisfactory results. That is the instruction in the pronunciation of foreign languages. I am told that a number of Dr. Rosenthal's pupils are already engaged in this, the ideal way of mastering foreign languages.

The pupils are supplied with books and prepared cylinders to match. The method of study is to train the eye and the ear at the same time, and a pupil, with his lesson on the cylinder, can, by hearing it over and over again, master the pronunciation, while the eye follows the printed text, which makes him familiar with the spelling and appearance of the words.

"As an automatic teacher of elocution, this novel idea has been brought into actual execution, and is at the present time being practiced by a number of actors and actresses. The example was set by Clara Morris, who obtained a phonograph, and used it to ascertain exactly how her speech sounded. She had become convinced that no speaker could catch the tones of his or her own voice exactly as others did.

"It occurred to her that by speaking into a phonograph she could receive in return a correct idea of her vocal expression. Her plan succeeded admirably. She recited doubtful portions of her roles into the machine, and had it repeat them again and again for her criticism. The story of Miss Morris' experiment leaked out, and now there can be counted at least a dozen players who, in studying their parts, are calling this machine to assist them in their efforts toward correct vocalization."—New York Sun.

The Point of View.

Average Woman—What? Not going to church today?

Average Man—What the use? Our new preacher is so near sighted he can't tell whether we're there or not.—

A FAMOUS CAFE.

What Delmonico's Is to New York Tortoni's Is to the Gay People of Paris.

Let us come at once to one of our oldest and most celebrated cafes—the Cafe Tortoni.

Tortoni! The name does not suggest much to you, but to us Parisians it is full of reminiscences. I have said that this establishment is one of the oldest in Paris. It was founded in 1798 by two Italians, Valloni and Tortoni. It soon became fashionable; gentlemen of the long robe and functionaries frequented it. Among the habitues was a lawyer named Spolor, whose skill at billiards was surprising.

Prince Talleyrand had such pleasure in seeing Spolor play, he had such confidence in his game, that he invited him one day to his house and presented him to one of his friends, the general receiver for the department of the Vosges, also a great billiard player and very proud of his talent. A bet was made; a solemn match was engaged between Spolor and the receiver, who lost in a few hours 40,000 francs. You see that it is sometimes useful to know how to play billiards.

One of the most curious types of the Cafe Tortoni was Prevost, one of the waiters, whose spine was as supple as his conscience, and who never approached you unless bowed to the ground, and asking in his softest tones:

"Pardon me! A thousand pardons! Is monsieur good enough to desire anything?"

It was exquisite. What was no less so—to him—was that in giving change he kept the best part of it for himself. If detected by chance he had but to repeat:

"Pardon me! pardon me! a thousand pardons!"

Nowadays the Cafe Tortoni is no longer haunted by diplomats like Talleyrand, but by journalists and men of letters. Toward 6 o'clock are found now and then gathered around its tables a few men of wit—Albert Wolff, Emile Blavet, Henry Fouquier and finally Aurelien Scholl, the most brilliant talker of Paris.—Francisque Sarcey in Scribner's.

A Telegraphist's Freak.

In connection with the opening of the London and Paris telephone a good story is told of the early days of telegraphing, when telephones were not yet thought of, and when conversation had to be carried on, metaphorically speaking, with the help of the Morse instrument. At the time referred to there were two competing companies working with the Continent. One was the Submarine, with its office in Threadneedle street; the other the Electric and International, with its offices in Telegraph street, not many yards separating them. One worked to France, the other to Holland. Both used the Morse printing form of apparatus. The competition did not prevent the respective staffs from meeting in a fraternal way, and on the occasion in question it became evident that two of them had been hobnobbing just before each took up his duty at the different offices at 11 p. m.

At about ten minutes past 11 the telegraphist who was in charge of the relay at Amsterdam was asked by Telegraph street to join him up to Brussels. This was done, and Brussels was requested to switch him on to Calais, and Calais was desired to join through to London. The line thus formed was from London to Orfordness, on the Norfolk coast; across the North sea to Scheveningen, on the Dutch coast; through Holland, through Belgium, through France, across the English channel and back by Dover to London. And all this trouble was taken by the Telegraph street man to ask his "chum" in Threadneedle street "if he had picked up his pipe when leaving the pub?"—London Tit-Bits.

He Kept the Key.

The late Dr. Wightman, of Kirkmahoe, one night sitting later than usual sunk in the profundities of a great folio tone, imagined he heard a sound in the kitchen inconsistent with the quietude and security of a manse, so, taking his candle, he proceeded to investigate the cause. His foot being heard in the lobby, the housekeeper began with all earnestness to cover the fire, as if preparing for bed.

"Ye're late up to-night, Mary."

"I'm just rakin' the fire, sir, and gaun to bed."

"That's right, Mary; I like timeous hours."

On his way back to the study he passed the coal closet, and, turning the key, he took it with him. Next morning at an early hour there was a rap at his bedroom door and a request for the key to light the fire.

"Ye're too soon up, Mary; go back to your bed yet."

Half an hour later there was another knock, and a similar request in order to prepare the breakfast.

"I don't want breakfast so soon, Mary, go back to your bed."

Another half hour and another knock, with an entreaty for the key as it was washing day. This was enough. He rose and handed out the key, saying:

"Go and let the man out."

Mary's sweetheart had, as the doctor shrewdly suspected, been imprisoned all night in the coal closet, where, Pyramis and Thisbe like, they had breathed their love to each other through the keyhole.—Irish Times.

No Fireproof Buildings.

There is hardly a new hotel or business building in New York but that is advertised as fireproof, and yet a leading architect told me the other day that such a thing could not exist.

"They may be fireproof to all intents and purposes," said he, "but if inflammable material be in them and it get afire the iron girders and beams will so expand that they will let the floor above down. When one floor falls in an iron beamed building they all go, and then the side walls fall. The ruin is usually more complete than it is in an ordinary building. We do not build those iron fireproof fronts any more, because in case of a fire they fall forward and demolish the building across the street."—New York Herald.

UNITED IN DEATH.

Pitiful Tale of an Emigrant Family That Perished in the Snow.

HEROIC EFFORTS OF A MOTHER.

The Terrible Blizzard of 1881 That Had for Some of its Helpless Victims a Whole Family.

"That's Dead Man's cove right before your eyes," said the old man as he pointed to a recess of half an acre in extent in the southern face of the Little Rocky mountains. "That's Dead Man's cove, and you kin see the iron work of the wagon lyin about when ye git closer. When I first looked in here thar was five human bodies lying dead in that wagon. Me an my pard we dug a big grave and buried 'em all together back agin that cliff, thar whar the rocks is. We piled the rocks that way so the wolves couldn't git at the dead."

"But there is no headboard — no names," I protested as I rode closer to the spot pointed out.

"Couldn't be no names, 'cause we couldn't find any," he replied, "and them rocks is a gravestun as will last forever. We'll git off and sit down fur a smoke, and I'll gin ye the full particklers. I've passed here a hundred times in the last three years, and it allus gives me the heartache. Poor husband—poor wife—poor children!

"It was this way," he continued after his pipe was alight. "Me and pard had our shanty down the valley about a mile. Plenty of emigrants in the'r kivered wagons used to come by this trail and turn south into Wyomin, or keep west into Idaho. They'd come five or six families at a time, and they'd come singly. Some of 'em would take sich chances of Injuns, sickness, landslides, starvashun and death as would make your ha'r stand on end to think of. No man kin begin to guess how many graves thar be of men, women and children between the Dakota line and the west branch of the Missouri river. I've counted a hundred in a day's ride.

"Waal, one December mornin me and pard woke up to feel that thar was a blizzard makin ready to bust on us. It had been coolish but pleasant up to that time. We could tell by the feel of things what was comin, and began to git ready fur it. It was jest arter noon when a woman walked into our shanty. She was an emigrant. Right here in this cove she had left her husband and four children to try and find some help. He had bin sick fur three weeks and was little better than a dead man, and she had bin drivin the team an takin keer of things gener'ly. She orter to hev turned back long before, but some fool of a doctor had told the man he'd get well if they kept on.

"They had got separated from the party they started with, and had made the last hundred miles alone. They war out o' grub, hadn't a match left to build a fire, and the woman knowed a change fur the wuss was blowin up. She was a frail, leetle woman, and she had gone through with nuff to down a man, but she hadn't lost all her pluck yit. As soon as she told us the story we got ready to go back with her an bring in the outfit. We made a start, but we never got thar."

"The blizzard prevented, eh?"

"She did. She came swoopin down all of a sudden, like some great bird droppin from the sky. A fine snow begun to fall, the wind started right in to blow a livin gale, and I believe the thermometer went from 45 degs. above to 10 degs. below inside of half an hour. We hadn't any with us, but the change was sudden an amazin. You couldn't face that gale to save your life. It jest stopped us and turned us around before we had got fifteen rods from the house. As to the cold, it jest paralyzed you. We had to go back, and arter takin a big drink o' whisky all around and puttin on more clothes we tried it agin.

"Me and Sam was as tough as b'ars them days and could hev laid down in a pond of water and let it freeze up with us, but we couldn't buck agin that blizzard. When we made the second start we got about half way up here, the little woman leadin the way all the time. Then we had to stop. You couldn't see three foot from your nose, and all of us was freezin to death by inches."

"And you went back?"

"We did. The woman was determined to push on, and we jest had to pick her up and carry her back. It was only by the Lord's hand pintin the way that we ever reached our cabin agin. We had our ears, noses and fingers friz, and an hour arter we got back water friz solid in our cabin within five foot of a roarin fire. The woman prayed to God and appealed to us, but we knowed it was no use. That was the blizzard of 1881, and I've heard men say it was 42 degs. below zero in this valley that night.

"And went to her death?"

"Jest as sartin as if she had jumped off that cliff. The blizzard shet us in fur three days. When we got out we found her within twenty rods of the cabin. She had friz to death goin that fur. Of course we knowed how it would be up here. The horses had been onhitched and turned out. They lay over by that tree. The folks in the wagon had crowded together and kivered up with all the blankets, but all war stun dead and as hard as rocks. They never saw that fust night come down.

"Me and pard overhauled the wagon, but we couldn't find anythin givin the name of the family, and so, like hundreds of others out in this kentry of mountain and valley, Injun and wolf, we kivered 'em in to sleep till the Lord gits ready to call 'em fur judgment. Seems awful that a hull fam'ly should be wiped out that way, but they ar' sleepin thar together, and I guess the Lord'll know the spot even if thar is no gravestun to mark it."

In making sauces that are thickened with flour mix the flour and sugar thoroughly before adding the boiling water, to prevent lumping.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Inv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, MAY 12 1893

Poor old Pennoyer! What a hard time he has keeping himself in the public eye. He has the misfortune to be Governor of Oregon, which is the one position that stands between him and his dearest wish of being trick mule in a country circus. For the place he is adequately fitted by natural talents and education, and long practice with gubernatorial opportunities has made him a dangerous rival of any four-footed ass in the profession. Pennoyer cannot refrain from his foolishness any more than a monkey can from making faces. He was born with wheels under his hat and they have been whirring ever since. It is quite probable that he has no desire to appear the fool that he is. He may, indeed try to hide the fact that he should have a guardian, but so far he has failed. He is a plain cad, extraordinarily impertinent, even for an Oregonian. He has all the ignorance of a loon with the presumption of a parrot. In answer to a business dispatch from the Secretary of State, Pennoyer made his reply, which was as follows, public: "I will attend to my business; let the President attend to his." At first we believed that was plain whisky, but a second reading convinced us it was something else. In drawing attention to Pennoyer's resemblance to mule we, of course, apologise to the latter.—S. F. Post.

Some of our contemporaries are borrowing sorrow over the trouble the Chinese will give when the Supreme Court has decided they must be deported. The "Chronicle" intimates they will offer armed resistance to the efforts to send them home. Our guess is that they will do nothing of the kind, and we are quite confident that if they did, we would return the gentle Celestial to China as we have in the past, in a box. The United States is big enough to carry out just laws; and if the anti-Chinese legislation is sustained there will be a large number of vacancies in the laundries and kitchens of San Francisco a month after the decision is rendered.

No doubt the Secretary of the Treasury has been importuned to do something to avoid a financial crisis on account of the stock panic in Wall street. Mr. Carlisle very properly says that the Treasury has nothing to do with stock gambling, and it will take no interest in its consequences. This is the correct attitude. Had other administrations planted themselves upon the same solid ground great scandals would have been avoided, and stock gambling would have received a black eye from a quarter that would have been effective in holding it within decent bounds.

There is always one pill in the box that is a trifle harder to swallow than the rest. This time it is ex-Senator Edmundes' unqualified indorsement of Mr. Cleveland's policy that is worrying the Republican press. It is not so very long since the organs of that party were according to the ex-Senator from Vermont all the attributes of first-class statesmanship.

The statement of the Rev. G. W. Gray of the Ebenezer Baptist Church to the effect "that you can't cram religion down a Chinaman's throat with a gunboat" is probably true, but it is hardly material. Religion received gulletwise rarely does any good, and even if it would reform the heathen we need our gunboats more than we do Cristianized Chinese.

Sunday Services by Wire.

For many years past, it is said, a Sunday school has been held every Sunday on a certain railroad. The superintendent propounds questions to the class over the wire at different places, prayers are said and a chapter in the Bible read—all by wire.—New York Tribune.

There are many small villages in the alkali districts near the Asiatic frontier where the blind predominate. In this region the alkali dust constantly fills the air, and those not actually blind have their eyes more or less diseased.

Australia is a great tea drinking country, and most of the medium sorts of black find a ready sale in the southern land. Very little green tea, and that usually for mixing, is imported there.

In a single season it is said that 5,000,000 dead birds were used by the milliners of our seaboard cities. Over 42,000 of these came from Cape Cod alone.

When the refrigerator is placed near the cook stove in the kitchen, the cook complains that the ice melts so rapidly that her milk sours every day.

Octavius Augustus had a mortal dread of thunder, and whenever a storm came on he retired to an underground vault built for protection.

Phillips Brooks and the Children.

"Nothing seemed to give Dr. Brooks greater pleasure," said Mr. Thomas H. Howard, the superintendent of St. Andrew's parish, "than to have children near him. He liked to get off in one corner among a group of little children and play with and fondle them.

"I remember one instance," continued Mr. Howard, with a faint smile, "when Dr. Brooks disarranged our plans completely, and this disarrangement almost resulted in a small riot. He always attended our Christmas festivals and was always eager to take an active part in the distribution of the gifts and in the festivities in general. This occasion in particular was the year before he was consecrated, and the exercises were going along swimmingly. We had a regularly arranged programme, which provided for the giving out of the bags of candy at the very last.

"Well, Dr. Brooks was surrounded by a crowd of the smaller children, the babies of the mission, and about the time that the exercises were about half over these little ones began to clamor for candy, and the doctor couldn't stand their pleadings. He simply got up and commenced to unload the tree of its sweets, tossing the bags of candy to the little ones. No sooner had he begun to do this than the older children, perhaps a grade higher, raised a great rumpus, and there was nothing for us to do but to shut Dr. Brooks off, call a halt and restore order."—Boston Globe.

Loving Spirit In a Canary Bird.

A Philadelphia gentleman has a canary that he calls Noah. He allows Noah an occasional free flight in the garden. One day when time was up the bird declined to come into the house or be taken, but when approached flew off a space. He would then fly back, still declining to be taken in. At last his performance induced his owner to go out and follow. At once he burst into a joyful song and flew away, keeping a few feet ahead and looking back coaxingly.

"I followed, and he led me to a rosebush at the other end of the garden, but I could not see what brought him until, with a series of loud staccato notes, he flew down beside a heap of yellow leaves. Then I saw laying there what I took to be a dead canary, but when I stooped and took it in my hand it feebly stirred. It had evidently been out all night and was nearly frozen. Noah was delighted and would fly from me back to the invalid in his bed of coarse cotton 20 times a minute, trilling his prettiest songs and chirping, as if to say, 'How are you feeling now, brother?'" Here is this sweet spirit of helpful love of others without desire of gain, such as would honor any human character.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Are You Left Eyed or Right Eyed?

There are but few ambidexters, either in the matter of hands, feet or eyes. It may sound rather queer, but it is a fact nevertheless, that 95 out of every 100 human beings are right handed, left legged and left eyed.

Felix Hement, who knows more about eyes in a minute than half of the opticians and oculists of the country have been able to learn in a lifetime, remarked that it is an established fact that we all use one eye more than we do the other, which establishes as clear a case of "left and right eyedness" as though the same terms were used to denote a preference in the use of hands and feet.

If you want to decide as to whether your friends or relatives are right or left eyed, give them a small telescope or spyglass to look through or have them take "aim" with a gun. We all take great interest in ascertaining the color, size, shape and visual powers of our children's eyes, but how many of us stop to consider whether they are "right" or "left eyed?"—St. Louis Republic.

What Nature Does For Her Trees.

The wild forest trees bear a great abundance of foliage, and this shows that nature provides for her own in a most bountiful manner. The inferiority of the foliage of the mountain trees and those growing near lakes and rivers is due to the rich substances contained in decayed leaves and water forming a chemical action with the solar rays. Oxygen, hydrogen, nitrogen, carbonic acid and the gaseous substances in nature are sufficient to complete the annual growth of forest trees of all classes.

Along the broad reaches of the northern and southern rivers this fact is clearly seen and well defined. The rich navigable lowland rivers, such as the Thames in England and the Loire in France, display the richest and most luxuriant trees.—Boston Transcript.

Seen In a Dream.

In the summer of 1855 Mrs. John Telyea, then living in Wisconsin, dreamed that her niece Mary, who was attending school at Waukesha, 16 miles distant, had met with a serious accident, the exact nature of which she could not recall when awake, but it so alarmed her that she told her husband the next morning that he must go immediately to Waukesha, as something terrible had happened to Mary. He tried to laugh her out of her fears, but when he found that she would go if he did not, he got into his buggy and started. He had gone but a short distance when he met a messenger from the school coming to tell him that late on the evening before Mary had fallen from a tree and broken her arm.—Arena.

Didn't Care to Be Presented.

The wife of a well known naval officer tells an amusing story of some of her experiences in Washington society. On one occasion when she was asked to receive at an army and navy german, a congressman entered with a lady leaning upon each arm. One of the floor committee at once approached him with the polite request that he give his name, in order that he might be presented to Mrs. Blank, who received the guests of the evening.

"No, thank you," was the nonchalant reply. "I don't care to be introduced. I have two ladies now to take care of, and that is about as much as I can manage."—Kate Field's Washington.

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SPRING
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EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

We have made arrangements with Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., publishers of "A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases," which will enable all our subscribers to obtain a copy of that valuable work *free* by sending their address (enclosing a two-cent stamp for mailing same) to DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURGH FALLS, VT. This book is now recognized as standard authority upon all diseases of the horse, as its phenomenal sale attests, over four million copies having been sold in the past ten years, a sale never before reached by any publication in the same period of time. We feel confident that our patrons will appreciate the work, and be glad to avail themselves of this opportunity of obtaining a valuable book.

It is necessary that you mention this paper in sending for the "Treatise." This offer will remain open for only a short time.

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

THOMAS C. BOLAND, Plaintiff, vs. WILLIAM CRAPO, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, and the complaint filed in said County of Inyo in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The people of the State of California send greeting to William Crapo, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein, within ten days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this Summons—if served within this County; or, if served elsewhere within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain judgment against you for the sum of Three hundred and thirty-seven and 36/100 Dollars [$337.36], on a balance of account for goods, wares and merchandise sold and delivered by the Plaintiff to you in the County of Inyo, State of California, at your special instance and request; also for costs of suit, as will more fully appear by reference to the complaint on file herein.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, said plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of Three hundred and thirty-seven and 36/100 Dollars, together with costs of suit.

Witness my hand and the Seal of said Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, this 4th day of May, A. D. 1893.

[SEAL.] D. J. HESSION, Clerk.
P. H. MACK, Attorney for Plaintiff.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

OWENS RIVER AND BIG PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Big Pine, Cal. Location of works, Big Pine, Cal.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT a meeting of the Board of Directors held on the 18th day of April, 1893, an assessment (No. 7) of Twenty (20) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at the office of the Company, in the town of Big Pine, Inyo county, Cala.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on SATURDAY, the 27th day of May, 1893, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction and unless payment is made before will be sold on SATURDAY, June 17th, 1893, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.
R. W. THOMAS, Secretary.
Office—Big Pine, Inyo county, Cala.

ANNUAL MEETING

STEVENS DITCH COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of works, Inyo county, California.

The Regular Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Stevens Ditch Company will be held at the office of the Company, at the town of Independence, Inyo county, California, on Saturday, the Twenty-seventh day of May, 1893, at the hour of Two o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors to serve for the ensuing year, and the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting.

By order of the Board of Directors.
P. H. MACK, Secretary.
Office—Independence, California.

DO YOU SUFFER?

Rheumatism, Fits [epilepsy] Scrofula, Liquor, Morphine or Tobacco Habit, quickly and permanently cured by the wonderful BI-CHLORIDE of GOLD treatment.

RHEUMATISM (The uric acid entirely expelled from the blood) Cured in from five to thirty days.

FITS (Epilepsy) Permanently cured; no return of the disease from two to four weeks treatment.

SCROFULA And the worst cases of inherited blood taint quickly and permanently cured.

DRUNKENESS Opium, Morphine or Tobacco habit cured 10 to 20 days.

No restriction or publicity. Patients cured at their own homes. 40,000 sufferers cured in 8 years.

Full particulars without charge, address

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Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,

Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt an furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and
Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

DENNIS J. HESSION,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

W. T. BUNNEY,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
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F. E. DENSMORE. P. H. MACK.
MACK & DENSMORE,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
INDEPENDENCE CAL.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.
Particular attention given to Conveyancing, Abstracting and Searching Records.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

WALTER A. LAMAR
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR
AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Johnson place, Independence, opposite Levy's Hotel.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)

DR. J. S. MCQUEEN,
DENTIST.
Graduate Chicago College Dental Surgery.
All kinds of dental work done according to latest improved methods.
Examination free. Office in H. E. Wright's Drugstore.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.
Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.
Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics Hall," Lone Pine.
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BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
36-tf A. J. DAVIS, Independence,

RESTORE YOUR EYESIGHT
Cataracts, scars or films can be absorbed and paralyzed nerves restored without the knife or risk. Diseased eyes or lids can be cured by our home treatment. "We prove it." Hundreds convinced. Our illustrated pamphlet, "Home Treatment for Eye Ills," free. Don't miss it. Every body wants it. Address, THE LAS EYE, Glens Falls, N.Y.

OFFICIAL.

(Official.)

Ordinance No. 47.

THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF THE COUNTY OF INYO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA, DO ORDAIN AS FOLLOWS:

SECTION 1. Section 7 of Ordinance No. 43, which was duly passed, enacted and ordained by the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, at a regular meeting of said Board held on the 8th day of January, 1892, and which said Ordinance No. 43 is recorded in Ordinance Book "B" at pages 89 et seq., is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 7. Every person who at a fixed place of business sells any malt or fermented liquors, wines or distilled liquors, whether on commission or otherwise (except vinticultural productions when sold by the producers thereof) must obtain from the Tax-Collector, and for each branch of said business, a license, and pay quarterly therefor the sum of Forty Dollars.

SECTION 2. This Ordinance shall take effect and be in force on and after Twenty-five (25) days from its passage.

SECTION 3. Section 9 of Ordinance No. 43, which was duly passed, enacted and ordained by the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, at a regular meeting of said Board held on the 8th day of January, 1892, and which said Ordinance No. 43 is recorded in Ordinance Book "B" at pages 89 et s. q. is hereby repealed.

SECTION 4. This Ordinance shall be published with the names of the members of said Board of Supervisors voting for and against the same in the "Inyo Independent," a newspaper published in said Inyo County, at least two (2) weeks, said publication to be made said time, and before the expiration of said Twenty-five (25) days.

R. LOVE.
Chairman of the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California.
ATTEST:
{SEAL} D. J. HESSION,
Clerk of said Board of Supervisors.

The above and foregoing Ordinance No. 47 was duly passed, enacted and ordained by the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, at a regular meeting of said Board held on the 5th day of April, 1893, by the following vote:

Ayes: Supervisors A. C. Freeman, W. H. Uhlmeyer, John Wilson, Frank Fitzgerald, R. Love.
Noes: None. R. LOVE.
Chairman of the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California.
ATTEST:
{SEAL} D. J. HESSION,
Clerk of said Board of Supervisors.

[Endorsed] Ordinance No. 47. Filed and Recorded this 5th day of April, A. D. 1893, in Book B of Ordinances at page 100.
D. J. HESSION,
Clerk Board of Supervisors.

(Official.)

Ordinance No. 48.

THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF THE COUNTY OF INYO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA, DO ORDAIN AS FOLLOWS:

SECTION 1. It shall be lawful for any person to hunt, pursue, take, and kill grouse, or sage hen, within the County of Inyo, at any time between the first day of August and the first day of January, in each year.

SECTION 2. Every person who, in the County of Inyo, between the last day of December and the first day of August, in each year, hunts, pursues, takes, kills, or destroys any grouse, or sage hen, is guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall be punished by imprisonment in the County Jail, not exceeding sixty days, or by a fine of not more than Sixty Dollars, or by both such fine and imprisonment.

SECTION 3. This Ordinance shall take effect and be in force on and after Twenty-five days from its passage.

SECTION 4. This Ordinance shall be published with the names of the members of said Board of Supervisors voting for and against the same, in the Inyo Independent, a newspaper published in the said County of Inyo at least two weeks, said publication to be made said time and before the expiration of said twenty five days.

R. LOVE.
Chairman of the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California.
Attest:
{SEAL.} D. J. HESSION,
Clerk of said Board of Supervisors.

The above and foregoing Ordinance No. 48 was duly passed, enacted and ordained by the Board of Supervisors of Inyo County, State of California, at a regular meeting of said Board on April 7th, 1893, by the following vote:

Ayes: Frank Fitzgerald, W. H. Uhlmeyer, R. Love, John Wilson, A. C. Freeman.
Noes: None. R. LOVE.
Chairman of the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California.
Attest:
{SEAL.} D. J. HESSION,
Clerk of said Board of Supervisors.

Propagation License.

Notice to Breeders.

THE ATTENTION OF STOCKRAISERS and Breeders in Inyo County is called to the following provisions of Ordinance No. 41, Section 12:

"Every person who keeps a Stallion, Jack or Bull and permits the same to be used for the purpose of propagation, for hire, must annually obtain a license therefor from the Tax-Collector."

Parties failing to procure such Propagation License are guilty of a misdemeanor. Licenses are now due.

J. S. GORMAN, Tax-Collector.
Independence, April 6, 1893.

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

STAR, LAKE CO., OREGON, Feb. 8th, 1892.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,

Dear Sirs:—I have used your KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE for the last twelve years never being without it but a few weeks in that time and I have made several wonderful cures with it. I cured a **Curb** of long standing. Then I had a four year old colt badly **Sweenied**; tried every thing without any benefit, so I tried your lintment, and in a few weeks he was well and his shoulder filled up all right, and the other, a four year old that had a **Thoroughpin** and **Blood Spavin** on the same joint, and to-day no one can tell which leg it was on. These statements can be proven, if necessary; the four year olds are now seven and can be seen any day at Cottage Grove, Or.

S. Z. PAXTON.

—Price $1.00 per bottle.—

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.
Bee Keeper.
Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.
Independence, Inyo Co., Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL
TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine. Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address

ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL,
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

Dried Fruit
FOR SALE CHEAP.
Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts
Other varietieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.
S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.
First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.
THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSFIELD, opposite the Southern Hotel.
Prompt and careful treatment given and the least possible pain inflicted. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

TO ADVERTISERS
A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
10 Spruce Street, New York

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY, the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South-east corner of the south-east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, containing 18 and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 2 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispuecada Lode."

That certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the South-west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South-west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty-four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North-East quarter and the South-east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the North-west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and alls bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah deceased.
Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumers should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1893.
n476tf

$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages, in any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay MADE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GEORGE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, MAY 12 1893

OUR PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

OUR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

OUR

Congressman .....A. CAMINETTI.
Assemblyman.....P. H. MACK.
Superior Judge.....GEO. M. GILL.
Sheriff.....JOHN S. GORMAN.
Clerk.....DENNIS J. HESSION.
District Attorney.....P. W. FORBES.
Assessor.....P. A. CHALFANT.
Treasurer.....W. T. BUNNEY.
Coroner.....H. H. HOWELL.
Surveyor (endorsed).....JOSEPH SEELY.
Supt. Schools.....J. H. SHANNON.
1st Supervisor Dist.....ROBT. LOVE.
2d Supervisor Dist.....A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist.....W. H. UHLMEYER.
4th Supervisor Dist.....JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist..FRANK FITZGERALD.

Religious Services.

Rev. H. J. Wilsor will preach on Sunday at Lone Pine 11 a. m.; Georges Creek, 2.30 p. m.; Independence 7 p. m.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

TUESDAY, May 9th.

In the matter of J. V. Skinner, Insolvent—At meeting of creditors J. W. Murphy chosen assignee, with bonds fixed at $500; approved by the Court.

WEDNESDAY, May 10th.

Goodale vs. Hines.—Filed complaint. Issued summons. Issued writ of injunction.

THURSDAY, May 11th.

Goodale vs. Hines.—Served summons and injunction.

Estate of Henry J. Evans, deceased.—Entered order for compension of Attorney for minor heirs.

DIED.

DIAZ.—At Lone Pine, May 10th, Mark, son of Mr. and Mrs A. Diaz, aged 3 years.

Geo. H. Palmer of Lone Pine is in town.

El. Rose has got back from his trip to the Bay.

Sam Levy came up from Keeler yesterday morning.

Wm. McDonald was down from the Pine early in the week.

Twenty bands of sheep were in sight from town yesterday.

C. Mulholland left Independence for Los Angeles last Sunday.

Mrs. May Conklin is improving in health steadily. Her recovery is now assured.

Charley Anthony came in from Darwin yesterday. He expects to start back to-morrow.

A special train went to Keeler and return last week. H. M. Yerrington and R. J. Laws were on board.

Carlyle W. Harris, the New York wife-murderer, was electrocuted at Sing Sing prison on the 8th.

J. Shoemaker was in town last Monday. He is getting ready to commence logging for the Big Pine Sawmill.

Reno has more fires to the acre than any other town on the Coast. Another big blaze occurred there last Monday.

John McBride has sold his Joe Hooker stallion, Bronco, to H. D. Gerkens of San Francisco. The reported price was $3,000.

Mrs. M. E. Curtis will do fashionable dress-making at the residence of Mrs. L. L. Woodin M. D. Perfect fit. McDowell system.

T. J. Goodale has begun suit in the Superior Court to restrain James Hines from taking water from a certain creek at Blackrock.

D. Holland is now sole owner of the trotting stallion, Judge Kyle. The horse will make the season at the Blackrock ranch of A. L. Conklin.

Commencement exercises at the Academy at Bishop begin this evening. Dr. Crooks, principal of the University of the Pacific, will preach on Sunday.

Sheep License Collector, Web. H. Walker, came up from Olancha yesterday. It is a little difficult to find Web. behind his badge, but he is there just the same.

W. Walker and Billy Grant were in town at the end of last week. The former had a very sore throat and fearing diphtheria he came up to consult a physician.

Charley Summers is in town with a vaquero crew. He brought up a band of cattle from Cottonwood and will gather in more at Georges Creek. The outfit will then move on to Long Valley.

The Church fair held at Lone Pine during the week for the purpose of raising funds for building a Catholic Church at that place was quite successful, over three hundred dollars being raised.

A Sheepman came in on yesterday's stage on his way to the County Hospital. He had been accidentally shot in the arm at Little Lake, making a painful though not dangerous wound.

A.O. Collins passed through town early in the week with a band of horses which he is taking to market. The animals are all heavy draft, are in good condition and should meet with ready sale.

Good News!!

A Broad Gauge Road

To Be Built From Mojave To Independence. The Contract Already Let And The Survey About Completed.

The following telegram was received this morning:

LOS ANGELES, May 12.—Yesterday contract let for standard gauge road to Independence. C. MULHOLLAND.

Another Railway.

A line of railroad to the Owens valley and to the wonderful country in Inyo county in and about Owens Lake now seems to be not only a possibility but an immediate probability. It is not known just at present who is behind the proposed new road, but active steps looking to an early construction have already been taken.

A survey has been made from Mojave, in this county, to Independence, Inyo county, 156 miles. By constructing a road to Mojave, if it be an independent line, two transcontinental roads are tapped, for Mojave is the junction point of the Atlantic and Pacific and of the Southern Pacific. This would be an important consideration in the building of the line to Owens Valley.

Henry Ryan, ex-surveyor of San Diego county, arrived in the city yesterday from Mojave. Mr. Ryan is the gentleman who has had charge of the work of surveying the line from Independence to Mojave. He states that the entire distance of 156 miles is really an easy country through which to construct a railroad. The grades are light and very little heavy work will be required.

Mr. Ryan was reluctant to converse about matters in connection with the survey and absolutely declined to state by whom he was employed. He will return to Mojave in a few days and run another survey over 90 miles of the156 miles between Independence and Mojave in an endeavor to find a better route.

Some further developments in regard to the Owens Lake may be expected in a few days. It looks as though the end of the year would see a line in the direction of Independedce in course of construction.—*Herald.*

Of Interest To Farmers.

BISHOP, May 10 1893.

ED. INDEPENDENT: *Dear Sir:*—I have been appointed a member of the Advisory Council of the World's Congress Auxiliary on farm culture and cereal industry, and a a member of the World's Agricultural Congress, to convene in the city of Chicago in October next. The Chief of the Agricultural Department of the World's Columbian Exposition has set aside a room for the agricultural headquarters in the live stock pavilion, just south of the Agricultural Building. This room will be open every day during the Fair and talks will be made in these varied interests in this hall every day from the first day of June until October. I am authorized to introduce by letter all the farmers of my county who may attend the Exposition to the Hon. Samuel W. Allerton, Chairman, who will introduce them and cause them to be introduced to those who may meet there from all parts of the world, for the purpose of advancing the varied interests of agriculture in all its bearings. These letters of introduction will admit free the holders to these meetings while they remain at the exposition. I am requested to make the above facts known through our local papers. You will please give notice in your paper that application for letters of introduction should be made at the earliest possible date. I shall take pleasure in forwarding letters of introduction to all who make application.

Yours respectfully,

J. L. BOURLAND.

Special Excursion Rates.

INDEPENDENCE STATION, May 8, 1893.

ED. INDEPENDENT: *Dear Sir:*—The Carson and Colorado railroad will issue special tickets from May 10th to October 10th, 1893, Independence to Reno and return, limited to November 30th, 1893, at rate of $22.60, on account of World's Fair at Chicago. J. F. BEALE, Agt.

Alex. Kilpatrick and family came in from Sweetwater last week and proceeded to Laws Station, Inyo County, in a private conveyance. Mr. Kilpatrick is putting up a flour mill at that place, and all his friends hope he will make a big success.—*Hawthorne Bulletin.*

Mr. and Mrs. W. Scott of Lone Pine left on Thursday for an extended holiday. They will visit their friends in Canada, taking in the Fair en route.

Mrs. P. Fitzgerald, summoned by telegraph, left for San Francisco on Tuesday morning's train.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE

LONE PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of Canal, near Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

Notice is hereby given that at a regular meeting of the Board of Directors held on the 29th day of April 1893 an assessment (No. 4) of Twenty-five(25) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the Company, in the town of Independence, Inyo county, California

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on Saturday, the 3rd day of June, 1893, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before will be sold on Saturday, June 24, 1893 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

DAVID HOLLAND,
Secretary.

Office—Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

MONEY Beginners earn from $25 to $50 per week, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you employment, and will teach you free. You work in your own locality, wherever you live. Both sexes all ages. We start you. No risk. Can work in spare time, or all the time. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ANTARE.

1st premium Trotting Stallion, 1891-2. Bred by S. L. Akens, Newman, Cal. Foaled April 6, 1887. Stands 15¾ hands high and weighs 1250 pounds. Color, mahogany bay with black points; no white. By ANTEROS, 6020.

1st dam, Sallie W., by Iowa Chief, 525.
2d dam by Tornado, 502.

ANTEROS, 6020.

By Electioneer, 125, the greatest sire of trotters living or dead; 125 of his get having records from 2:08¼ to 2:30. Among this number are Palo Alto, 2:08¼; Sunol, 2:08¼; Arion, 2:10¾ at 2 years; Nutline, 2:31¼ and Bell Bird, 2:26 as yearlings.

1st dam of Anteros, the great Columbine, dam of Anteeo, 2:16¾
Antevolo, 2:13½
Antonia
Conrad
Coral, 2:18¾
Speedwell

Anteros is the sire of—
Doc Chreslie, 4 years, 2:21
Nellie F., 4 years, 2:25
Anterose, 4 years, 2:25
Major Ross, 2 years, 2:30
Wilkeross, 2 years, 2:34½
Entiurio, 3 years, 2:33¼
Montgomery, 3 years, 2:37½
Antero, 3 years, 2:38¼
Bessie B. 3 years, 2:47
Anteorian, 3 years, 2:57
Antare, 4 years, 2:57

Antare is a "horse attached to a pedigree," possessing that quality so highly prized among horsemen, INDIVIDUAL MERIT, having the power to transmit both his color and form to his progeny. His record was made after trotting four well contested heats the day previous and is the fastest time ever made by any stallion ever owned in Inyo county over any track in the 18th District.

ANTARE was awarded the first premium over all competitors at the District Fairs of 1891-2. At the fair of 1893 we propose to exhibit an "Antare Family," of twenty five of his colts, and we challenge the owner of any stallion in the 18th District to exhibit one or more colts two-years-old or under that can compare with the colts sired by this horse.

TERMS FOR THE SEASON, $25 00.

Payable on or before August 1, 1893.

Mares from a distance pastured free of charge but no risks taken.

S. P. SMITH, Manager.

ORDER OF ADJUDICATION OF INSOLVENCY.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of J. V. Skinner, an Insolvent Debtor.

J. V. Skinner, having filed in this Court his petition, schedule and inventory in Insolvency from which it appears that he is an insolvent Debtor, the said J. V. Skinner is hereby declared to be insolvent. The Sheriff of the County of Inyo is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of the said J. V. Skinner, an Insolvent Debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account, and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an Assignee of his estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said Insolvent or to deliver any property belonging to such Insolvent, to him or to any person, firm, corporation or association for his use; and the said Debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property, until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered.

It is further ordered, that all the creditors of said Lebtor be and appear before the Hon. Geo. M. Gill, Judge of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, in open Court, at the Court Room of said Court, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, on the 9th day of May, 1893, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day, to prove their debts and choose one or more Assignees of the estate of said Debtor.

It is further ordered, that the order be published in the Inyo Independent, a newspaper of general circulation, published in the County of Inyo, as often as the said paper is published before the day set for the meeting of Creditors. And it is further ordered, that in the meantime, all proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed. GEO. M. GILL,

Judge of the Superior Court.

Dated April 3d, 1893.

MACK & LAIRD, Attorneys for Petitioner.

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing, Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc.

AT

L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

STEEL BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED WARE. DRESS GOODS.

WE WANT YOU

to act as our agent. We furnish an expensive outfit and all you need free. It costs nothing to try the business. We will treat you well, and help you to earn ten times ordinary wages. Both sexes of all ages can live at home and work in spare time, or all the time. Any one any where can earn a great deal of money. Many have made **Two Hundred Dollars a Month.** No class of people in the world are making so much money without capital as those at work for us. Business pleasant, strictly honorable, and pays better than any other offered to agents. You have a clear field, with no competition. We equip you with everything, and supply printed directions for beginners which, if obeyed faithfully, will bring more money than will any other business. Improve your prospects! Why not? You can do so easily and surely at work for us. Reasonable industry only necessary for absolute success. Pamphlet circular giving every particular is sent free to all. Delay not in sending for it.

GEORGE STINSON & CO.,
Box No. 488, Portland, Me.

A True Old Saying!!

Goods Well Bought Are Half Sold.

Our buyers watch the markets carefully and purchas for cash, thus enabling us to quote telling prices that, compared with value, are small.

85 cents buys one of those gents white unlaundried shirts with a short bosom which does not rumple up or muss made of fine linen. Wamsutta muslin double back and patent continuous strip at neck and sleeve openings.

Windsor ties. As warm weather is at hand twill bring a demand for them which we are ready to supply having 100 dozen for you to choose from at 25 cents each. Come in plain colors, stripes checks and plaids.

GENTS OVERSHIRTS.

In this line we are showing the largest lines and strongest values of any retail line on the Coast. Bought direct from the manufacturers, thus saving you the middle-man's profit.

The line that bids fair to be most popular is the Stanley made with starched collars and cuffs, the bodies soft finished insuring comfort in summer. They come in calicoes, percales, cheviots and madras cloths, light and dark shades, stripes or figures. Prices $1 to $2 each.

Black satine overshirts, solid color or in fine hair line stripes from 50cts. to $1.25 each.

Domet flannel overshirts cut full size and well made. Price 25 cents each.

If you have not received one of our illustrated catalogues let us know. Copies sent free on application.

GENTS SHOES.

$3 buys the best calf shoe to be found anywhere for the money. Comfort and style combined. The bottoms are of the best white Oak tanned stock fastened with standard screws. Come in light, medium or heavy soles, suited to dress or every day wear. Sizes 5 to 11 and none genuine unless stamped "Hale's $3 Shoe on the bottom.

Hale's "School Boy's Pride."

These are one of our very best values in Boy's wear. Made on same shaped last as higher grades and thus ensuring a perfect fit. Come in light or heavy soles. Youths sizes 11 to 2. Price $2. Boys sizes 2½ to 5½. Price $2 50.

Ladies, Misses, and childrens shoes in all grades styles and prices

This spring sees many new novelties in wash dress fabrics. Some look like wool goods. Others, like silks, come in all sorts of effects and colorings. Printed Glorioos, printed on pretty grounds, colors cream, tan light and medium blue, 29 in. wide. Price 12½ cts. per yd.

Black brocades. A fine quality of goods with small satin stripes and patterns of white pinhead dots and small figures. 32 in. wide, price 35 cts. per yd.

Cream Crepon Cloths. Something like crinkled seersucker. Very popular. Price 8½ cents per yd.

Samples of dress goods etc. sent free on application.

HALE BROS. & CO.

825, 827, 829, 831, 833, 835 K St., and 1026 Ninth street.

Sacramento, Calif.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS, WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neihboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,

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Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1893, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday .....January 28th
" .....February 25th
" .....March 25th
" .....April 29th
" .....May 27th
" .....June 24th
" .....July 22d
" .....August 26th
" .....September 23d
" .....October 21st
" .....November 16th
" .....December 18th

THOS. C. BOLAND, W. M.
B. RHINE, Sec.

Freight! Freight!

BISHOP & MOJAVE

Through Freight Line.

George Meads,

PROPRIETOR.

Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:

J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
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BIG PINE - CAL.

New House,
New Furniture,
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in fact it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,
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Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

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A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

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L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
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All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points Of the C. & C. Railroad.

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J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef, Mutton, Pork, Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every ort made to give satisfaction to patrons. j19-tf

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Dealer in GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies

PROVISIONS, &c., &c., &c.

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BELL'S Flouring Mills

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TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

Independence, Cal. A. N. BELL,

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1		To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Mound House.....	11:30 p. m.		5.50 p. m
Dayton	12:00 p.m.		5:10 p. m
Wabuska	2:05 p. m.		2:50 p. m
Hawthorne	5 50 p. m.		11:10 a. m
Luning	7:05 p. m.		9:55 a. m
Soda Springs.....	8:05 p. m.		9:15 a. m
Belleville.....	9:15 p. m.		7:55a. m
Candelaria.....	Ar. 10.00 p. m	Lv.	7:20 a. m
	No. 3.		No. 4.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Belleville.....	8 20 a. m.		5:25 p m.
Benton	11:50 a. m.		1:35 a.m.
Bishop Creek	2:00p. m.		11:00 a. m
Alvord.....	2.45 p. m.		10:00 a. m
Independence.....	4:20 p. m.		8:30 a. m
Lone Pine.....	5:10 p. m.		7:40 a. m
Keeler.....	Ar 8:55 p. m.	Lv.	7:00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west-bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

At HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (36 miles); Bodie (3 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

At LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's. tri-weekly stages (leavin Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville Grantsville and Belmont.

At CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D A BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.

MAT. McDONALD, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS

The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 td

Inyo Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH FAST STOCK.

The route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER, Propr.

27% Difference

The "Royal" the Strongest and Purest Baking Powder.

Whether any other baking powder is equal to "Royal," let the official reports decide. When the different powders were purchased on the open market and examined by Prof. Chandler, of the New-York Board of Health, the result showed that Royal Baking Powder contained twenty-seven per cent. greater strength than any other brand.

When compared in money value, this difference would be as follows:

If one pound of Royal Baking Powder sells for 50 cents,

One pound of no other powder is worth over 36 cents.

If another baking powder is forced upon you by the grocer in place of the Royal, see that you are charged the correspondingly lower price.

A REJOINDER.

Why should you deem my faith is gone,
Because my locks are turning gray,
In pixie, gnome and leprechawn,
And all Titania's glad array?
With me 'tis quite the other way.

For all around me, as I walk
Through verdant tokens of the spring,
I hear the tasseled larchers talk
Of gifts the elves have toiled to bring,
While nesting birds new love notes sing.

Estrays from Wonderland they come
Each year, despite what science tells;
From jeweled corniced cave and dome,
Where flower born sprites endure their spells,
And everlasting summer dwells.

By lake and woodland, sea and strand
All beauty of the year to be
Is forged for us in Fairyland,
And, fashioned where we cannot see,
For bird and beast, for flower and tree.

While oftentimes frost gnomes are fain,
When all the land is white with snow,
To picture on each window pane
Foreshadowings of what months will show
When with all odorous hues they glow.

And so I think that Life, not Death,
Is always potent, always true;
That, after we have stayed our breath,
Love will its own fair germs renew
And open Dreamland to full view!

—John Moran in Youth's Companion.

It's Just as Easy

To grow Choice Flowers as it is to grow common ones if you START RIGHT.

Either one of the following collections is a garden in itself, and your garden is not complete without them. They are all beautiful and fashionable flowers and the plants are all strong, healthy and pot-grown, and sent, postage free, for the price named.

THE TIMOTHY HOPKINS COLLECTION OF SWEET PEAS

Comprising 21 Distinct Varieties. A Large Packet of Seeds of each for $1.50, or a Packet of Seeds of the same varieties mixed for only 10 cents.

DIFFERENT VARIETIES

12 Roses $1.00
12 Carnations $1.00
12 Pelargoniums $1.00
12 Chrysanthemums $1.00

Flower or Vegetable SEEDS 25 Choice Varieties of Either (your own or our selection) FOR ONE DOLLAR.

SHERWOOD HALL NURSERY CO.

S. W. Cor. Sansome & Clay Sts., - - San Francisco, Cal.

"German Syrup"

Boschee's German Syrup is more successful in the treatment of Consumption than any other remedy prescribed. It has been tried under every variety of climate. In the bleak, bitter North, in damp New England, in the fickle Middle States, in the hot, moist South—everywhere. It has been in demand by every nationality. It has been employed in every stage of Consumption. In brief it has been used by millions and its the only true and reliable Consumption Remedy. 4

MERCURIAL

Mr. J. C. Jones, of Fulton, Ark., says of S.S.S. "About ten years ago I contracted a severe case of blood poison. Leading physicians prescribed medicine after medicine, which I took without any relief. I also tried mercurial and potash remedies, with unsuccessful results, but which brought on an attack of mercurial rheumatism that made my life one of agony. After suffering four years I gave up all remedies and commenced using S. S. S. After taking several bottles, I was entirely cured and able to resume work.

RHEUMATISM

S.S.S. is the greatest medicine for blood poisoning to-day on the market."

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

DR. GUNN'S ONION SYRUP

FOR COUGHS, COLDS AND CROUP.

GRANDMOTHER'S ADVICE.

In raising a family of nine children, my only remedy for Coughs, Colds and Croup was onion syrup. It is just as effective to-day as it was forty years ago. Now my grandchildren take Dr. Gunn's Onion Syrup which is already prepared and more pleasant to the taste. Sold everywhere. Large bottles 50 cents. Take no substitute for it. There's nothing as good.

PISO'S CURE FOR

Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has **cured thousands.** It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. **Sold everywhere. 25c.**

CONSUMPTION.

A CURIOUS WEDDING PRESENT.

Did the Merchant Wish to Rebuke His Daughter, or Was It His Simplicity?

"There was a fine old gentleman in this city, who from the humblest beginnings made his way steadily up to commercial fame and immense wealth, all by the manufacture of soap," said a New Yorker the other day, "and with all his wealth and prosperity he never forgot how a poor man feels or lost any of his consideration for the rights of others. Pride never puffed him up nor made him ashamed of his business or his early history.

"He was proud of the purity and excellence of his soap, and the secret of his success over his rivals lay in the fact that he invented several processes for cheapening the manufacture of that article, and his great factory in this city was full of machinery of his own invention and manufacture. He made one ample fortune solely out of patenting the ideas of his fertile brain, and several others by selling the manufactures he was thus able to turn out.

"His wife was as intensely purse proud as he was simple, though her origin was as simple as his own, and her daughter took after her. This child married well, as they say; that is, a young swell about town proposed to her on account of the great wealth he knew she would inherit. When the engagement was settled the daughter and mother asked the old man what he was going to do in the way of setting the young people up in life.

"Here they ran up against an unexpected snag. The old boy would give nothing in the way of a dowry. He thought the bridegroom should support his wife unaided till her father's will gave her a share of his estate. The utmost he could be prevailed upon to do was to give his daughter a wedding present. What this would be he steadfastly refused to say just then. On the wedding day, however, his gift to the bride was the deed for a handsome house in a fashionable street, completely furnished in costly style from top to bottom.

"The bridal tour had all been arranged, so no stop was made by the happy pair to examine the new house. All through the honeymoon they talked of the pleasure they would have in going over the house, examining the pictures and plate and entertaining their friends in it. Great was the delight with which they entered their new home on their return. The carpets were velvet, the hangings of silk and lace, the furniture hand carved, the pictures old masters, the linen of the finest, and silverplate was everywhere, even in the kitchen.

"The bridegroom was delighted, but the bride's cheeks were crimson, and her eyes flashed a fire that tears could not quench. Everywhere she looked she was familiar objects that filled her with rage. Snatching a heavy silver salver from the table, she showed to her husband, engraved on it minutely but with elaborate detail, the representation of a bar of soap with her father's well known trade mark on it.

"This queer crest was everywhere about the house, worked into carved furniture, woven in the linen and hangings, and even painted on the carriage and stamped on the harness which were presented with the house. It was the old man's greatest pride, that trademark and what it stood for, but whether he had it put on his daughter's things out of sheer simplicity of heart or whether he intended it as a rebuke to her foolish pride I never found out."—New York Tribune.

The well known French engineer, M. Marcelhacy, has made some additional improvements in diving apparatus, and these have received the approving indorsement of the French authorities. In this arrangement, instead of the heavy electric hand lamp employed originally by divers, M. Marcelhacy's plan is to affix a light but powerful glow lamp on the top of the helmet, so that the diver's hands are both at all times free for work. The lamp is connected by a conductor with a battery, either on shore or in a vessel above, as the case may be.

An equally ingenious feature is a new method of connecting the helmet with the dress without any loose parts, this being effected by means of only one water tight joint instead of two, as in the ordinary dress. Another advantage presented in this device consists in the upper part or collar of the India rubber dress being gripped in between the lower rim of the helmet and the upper rim of the breastplate, and there held fast against any liability of accident or displacement by gripping pieces attached to the breastplate.—New York Sun.

At a recent Hindoo service in the Kalighat shrine at Calcutta 200,000 persons took part. Three hundred Brahmins conducted the services, chanting the Vedas. Ten thousand homas were performed for the protection of religion and thousands sang the hymns.

The largest and heaviest building stone ever quarried in England was taken from the Plankington quarry, near Norwich, in February, 1889. It was one piece, without crack or flaw, and weighed over thirty-five tons; it was 15 feet long, 6 feet high and 5 feet wide.

THE FATHER'S PRAYER.

Lord, though his sins were scarlet
And he went far astray
These long years have I prayed thee,
Show him the narrow way.

Though with the swine he feasted,
Oh, bring him back to thee;
My youngest born, oh save him,
Wherever he may be.

The only prayer now left me
Is, Lord, that thou wouldst turn
His heart to thee in sorrow,
Thus, Lord, that he might learn;

Though sin may not come nigh thee
The sinner may find grace;
If he repents him truly
Thou wilt not hide thy face.

For years, Lord, has he wander'd,
Let him arise and say,
"Against thee have I sinned,
No longer here I stay;

"I will return unto thee,
And at thy feet will pray,
That, like the prodigal of old,
I be not turned away."

It may be, Lord, that never
He will come home to me;
I dare not pray for that, Lord,
While he is far from thee.

Yet, Lord, all things are possible,
And mighty is thy grace;
It may be the day cometh
That I shall see his face.

The face of him who left me,
My youngest born, my pride;
There came a day I deem'd it
Far better he had died.

But now my prayer is only,
O Lord, thy will be done;
It may be in thy mercy
Thou wilt bring home my son.

—Academy.

JANET'S ROUGH LESSON.

Judge Seaton had arranged to take his daughters to Long Branch for the season, and he invited Janet to accompany them. Janet was a beautiful girl, graceful and well bred, and the Seatons fancied her; and the judge, being a remote relative of her mother, felt it a kind of duty to look after Janet a little and to do what he reasonably could for her.

"'Twill do the child good," he explained to his wife, "and no one knows what a pretty girl may accomplish in the run of a Long Branch season."

Mrs. Seaton elevated her delicate brows in well bred surprise, but she was too amiable and ladylike to raise any objection to her husband's will, so the matter was settled.

On the very afternoon before their departure, while Janet was packing her crisp muslins and her one silk, an old camphorwood box arrived. Captain Larrimer, of the brig Nautilus, brought it down. He had just got into port, and had spoken with the White Swan on his homeward voyage. Jack Hilliard was first mate on the Swan, and sent the old sweet scented chest as a present to Janet. They were not formally engaged, but they had been lovers ever since childhood, and Janet wore Jack's plain gold ring on her engagement finger. Jack never forgot her, and now he had sent the camphorwood box over the seas as a birthday present.

But Janet was too much excited, too full of her trip to Long Branch to notice it. She went on with her packing, and when Tom Seaton, the judge's handsome son, drove down to take her over to the Cedars, she hurried off, not even pausing to bestow a glance upon the queer old box. When Janet had fairly gone the old farmer shouldered it and carried it up to her chamber.

"Ah, my girl," he muttered, "ye'll be glad enough to come home to Jack's box by and by—this sudden fever 'll soon burn itself out."

Janet found her sojourn at Long Branch perfectly entrancing; the gay company, the balls, the music, and, more than all else, Tom Seaton's constant and flattering devotion, bewildered her brain and silenced both conscience and common sense.

From Long Branch the judge's party went to the mountains, and one hazy September afternoon Janet found herself all alone with Tom Seaton in one of the most romantic haunts of the Catskills.

"What in the world makes you wear this old fashioned ring, Janet? Is it a love gift or anything of the kind?"

"No," replied Janet, coloring with embarrassment.

"Then let me take it off and put something prettier in its place."

Janet was too weak, too fond of his flattery to resist, but a sharp pain pierced her heart as he drew the plain gold band from her finger and put a costly diamond in its place.

"Now, that's something like," he said. "You must wear it for my sake, Janie, and I'll keep this."

He dropped Jack's ring in his pocket, and Janet sat silent, a vivid remembrance crowding through her mind of the night Jack put it upon her finger. Poor Jack! Her eyes grew dim with tears as she thought of him, but she made no effort to remove the flashing diamond.

The season was over at last, and the travelers turned their faces homeward. It was the middle of October when Janet returned to the farm house. Farmer Gresham was busy gathering in his stores of grain, and his thrifty wife was up to the eyes in her preparations for winter.

After the first greetings were over Janet ran over to her own chamber, with its sweet and simple appointments. She sat down on the snowy couch and looked about her. Not an article had changed, and there in one corner stood the old camphorwood box.

A vague curiosity stirred the girl's heart as her eyes fell upon it. What had Jack sent her, she wondered, and she glanced down at her showy diamond with a sudden pang.

Presently she stole down to her father's chest and obtained a hammer and chisel, and then she set to work at the battered lid.

The box was lined with silk and emitted a quaint odor. Down in the very bottom she came to a marvel of loveliness—a snow white shawl, with long trailing fringes and a web of folded silk that gleamed like the bosom of a swan; and deeper still a little casket, and in it a lace veil that looked like a film of moonlight, and a string of great milky pearls as lustrous as eastern moons.

There was a strip of paper and scrawled on it were these words:

"My darling, when I come home I shall ask you to be my wife, and if you say 'yes' these may help for your wedding things."

Janet let the battered lid fall, and dropped her head upon it. Then she broke into a storm of passionate tears. Poor, good Jack! and she had forgotten him and given away his ring. Then she went on with her sobbing till the sound of a voice below interrupted her—Miss Tabitha Turner's voice raised to an excited pitch.

"Yes, it's so, an' no mistake! Jake Miller got here this mornin', and he was pilot o' the White Swan, ye know. He says she tuk fire in the mid-ocean, an every soul was lost 'cept the second mate, Joe Jarvin, an' him. Jake says that poor Jack worked like a hero, but he saw him go down wi' his own eyes. Poor Miss Hillard's like on crazy sence she's got the news."

The girl rose to her feet and crept down to the sitting room with a face like death.

"Tell me the truth," she gasped, "tell me, mother, what is it about Jack?"

"He's lost," put in Miss Tabitha; "his ship burnt at sea; the pilot got here this mornin'."

Janet crossed the room and sat down on the doorstep. The same familiar sights and sounds, the same old life, and Jack gone.

A dull, aching pain filled her heart, a pain that nothing in all the after years of her life could ever alleviate.

Miss Pamelia came out on her way home.

"Goodby, child," she said kindly, "don't take it to heart, but 'tis awful sudden, I know. How I pity poor Jack's mother! I'd go down and try and comfort her, but they have sent for me at Judge Seaton's. The Davenports got in from Europe this mornin', an' Tom Seaton's engaged to Lizzie Davenport—the weddin's to come off this winter, they say."

Janet heard the words like one in a dream. Tom Seaton to be married! and for his meaningless flattery she had been false to poor Jack!

Christmas day came, and, according to an established custom, Farmer Gresham and his wife went to dine with an old uncle; but Janet begged to remain at home.

The great logs moldered into glowing coals. Presently the old watch dog began to bay in his kennel and a footstep crunched the sleet upon the porch. She took the candle in her hand and opened the door.

A tall figure confronted her—a man dressed in sailor's garb and all bronzed and bearded and changed, but she knew him in an instant.

"Oh, Jack—Jack, are you alive? Has God sent you back to me?"

His strong, clasping arms, his kisses on her lips and face answered. She clung to him, sobbing like a child. He drew her into the room and up to the glowing fire.

"My beautiful darling," he cried, gazing down enraptured into her sweet face, "and you do love me, you are my own?"

"Your own forever more, please God," she answered solemnly.

Then, sitting beside him in the firelight, she heard the story of his miraculous escape from death, and in turn told the story of her own folly and unfaithfulness. But he only clasped her all the closer as he listened.

And when the spring came and the blue birds sang the contents of the camphorwood box were brought to light, and the sheeny silk was fashioned into a bridal robe, and with the lustrous pearls amid her gold brown braids, Janet looked the loveliest bride that ever the sun shone on.—Philadelphia Press.

A Man Raises His Hat.

When he bows to a lady or an elderly gentleman.

When he is with a lady who bows to any person, even if the other is a total stranger to him.

When he salutes a gentleman who is in the company of ladies.

When he is in the company of another gentleman who bows to a lady.

When he is with a lady and meets a gentleman whom he knows.

When he offers any civility to a lady who is a stranger to him.

When he parts with a lady, after speaking to her, or after walking or driving with her, etc.

In the elevator, where there are ladies, men may keep on their hats with perfect propriety. Nine out of every ten do, with good and sufficient reason. Elevators are draughty places and are public conveyances, though within doors. To raise the hat when a lady enters is becoming courtesy, but this is very different from standing with the hat off while an elevator mounts to the thirteenth floor. A hat when not on the head is in the way in an elevator. It is embarrassing to the occupants to feel that they may unwittingly spoil a good hat by an unwary turn that knocks it in or makes havoc with the nap.—Correct Thing.

Why He Didn't Have a Crutch.

Three little boys were flying kites in West Philadelphia, and another little boy limped along with them, looking up toward the sky at the bits of paper and wood which were dancing and sailing through the air. The other boys were hearty, healthy youngsters, with red cheeks and stout limbs, but the fourth one was under size, pale, emaciated and a cripple. Every step that he took seemed to wrench his system, but still he laughed and hobbled along in an ungainly manner, enjoying, as well as he could, the fun that the other boys were having. A gentleman passing by called to him, and he responded.

"How did you become crippled?" he asked.

"I had scarlet fever when I was a baby," the child replied, hanging his head as if he had been taught that his infirmity was a disgrace.

"Wouldn't it be easier for you to walk with a crutch?" the gentleman asked.

"Yes, sir," the boy replied, and a tear glistened in his eye, "it wouldn't hurt me near so much, sir, but mother, she says she couldn't stand seeing me walk around with a crutch, and so I don't do it."

And so the little chap limped away, never for the once thinking how cruel his mother was to make him suffer so just because she disliked the idea of having him use a crutch.—Philadelphia Press.

Feeding Furnaces Automatically.

The consumption of sawdust and shavings in sawmills effects a great economy in fuel. While sawdust is easily handled the larger chips from planers are not so readily disposed of, and are often so bulky that if manipulated in the ordinary way much labor is entailed. An ingenious mode of overcoming this difficulty has been introduced, consisting of a system of ventilation and boiler firing that removes all the chips and dust from the machines, transports them to a special building and thence carries a supply to the boilers. The whole system is entirely automatic, and is under simple and perfect control.

This Youthful McAllister Directs Entertainments and "Classifies Society."

Those who go to Saratoga in the summer, or to the Ponce de Leon at St. Augustine in the winter, have doubtless had the privilege of becoming acquainted with a young man who figures as the Ward McAllister of these two places.

DAVID H. NOON.

Technically described, he is the master of ceremonies at the hotels, but so valuable has he proved himself in this capacity that his social talents have been brought into requisition in the way of directing all the entertainments, both at Saratoga and St. Augustine, during their respective seasons.

Like his illustrious master, Mr. David H. Noon devotes much time and thought to dress, and spends many an anxious hour over a new menu card. In addition to devising new figures for the cotillon, arranging dances, inventing new dishes and criticizing gowns, Mr. Noon's mission is to classify the society of the two resorts, dividing it into cliques and making agreeable arrangements for all to enjoy themselves.

In appearance Mr. Noon is worthy of notice. A stalwart frame, handsome eyes and a noble bearing make up a fine personality. But it is not of his personal appearance that this youthful McAllister is most proud. He takes pride only in his social skill, or, as he expresses it, in his cleverness in separating "the sheep from the goats."

British Dentists Agitated.

English dentists are just now in a pretty state of mind. Their perturbation is due to the probability that the British medical council will acceed to the application of Professor Winder, of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, that the degrees of the college should be recognized in England the same as degrees from Harvard and Michigan colleges. English dentists have already found that much lucrative business is going to established American dentists, whose methods and skill are advanced beyond the accepted standard of dentistry in Great Britain. Dr. Forshaw, of Bradford, is conducting the negotiations with the British medical council on behalf of the Baltimore college.

What Becomes of Vassar Graduates.

A recent systematic effort to learn what has become of Vassar graduates in after life has revealed some interesting facts. Only 45 per cent. of the dear creatures have married. The great majority of them become teachers, though Vassar is well represented in all the literary professions. She has forty-eight physicians, twelve lawyers, six missionaries and one or more in almost every known occupation.

Our readers will serve themseves by noticing the remarkable offerings advertised in another column by the Sherwood Hall Nursery Co. of Menlo Park and San Francisco, who are leaders on the coast in furnishing everthing for the farm and garden.

There is a mighty difference between being just a little behind and a little before.

CAUTION.

Imitations have been put upon the market so closely resembling ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS in general appearance as to be well calculated to deceive. It is, however, in general appearance only that they compare with ALLCOCK'S, for they are worse than worthless, inasmuch as they contain deleterious ingredients which are apt to cause serious injury. Remember that ALLCOCK'S are the only genuine porous plasters—the best external remedy ever produced; and when purchasing plasters do not only ask for but see that you get ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS.

Wherever souls are being tried and ripened, in whatever commonplace and homely ways, there God is hewing out the pillars for His temple.

RUPTURE AND PILES CURED.

We positively cure rupture, piles and all rectal diseases without pain or detention from business. No cure, no pay. Also all *Private* diseases. Address for pamphlet Drs. Porterfield & Losey, 838 Market street, San Francisco.

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Use Enameline Stove Polish; no dust, no smell.

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40 YEARS OF PAIN CURED THE CASE.

ST. JACOBS OIL CURES ALL PAIN

N. ALBANY ST., ITHACA, N. Y., Dec. 19, 1881. For over 40 years I have been a victim of rheumatism. I was persuaded to try St. Jacobs Oil. I have used two bottles, and a man more free from rheumatism never walked our streets. My limbs that were once stiff and lame are now as light and limber as in my youth.

JOS. EDSELL.

AFTER FIVE YEARS.

ITHACA, N. Y., July 5, 1887. Suffered many years—injury to hip resulting in rheumatism, muscular weakness and contracted cords. Two bottles of St. Jacobs Oil relieved me so that I now walk about and attend to daily duties at 62. I heartily endorse it.

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Scott's Emulsion

is a condensation of the life of all foods—it is cod-liver oil reinforced, made easy of digestion, and *almost as palatable as milk.*

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

An honest soul is like a ship at sea,
That sleeps at anchor on the ocean's calm;
But, when it rages, and the wind blows high
She cuts her way with skill and majesty.

PREVENTING FUTURE MISERY.

If there is, in this vale of tears, a more prolific source of misery than the rheumatic twinge, we have yet to hear of it. People are born with a tendency to rheumatism, just as they are with one to consumption or to scrofula. Slight causes may develop this. As soon as the agonizing complaint manifests itself, recourse should be had to Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which checks its further inroads and banishes the rheumatic poison from the system. This statement tallies exactly with the testimony of physicians who have employed this fine blood depurent in their private practice. There is also the amplest professional and general testimony as to the efficacy of the Bitters for malaria, liver complaint, constipation, indigestion, kidney trouble, nervousness and loss of appetite and flesh. After a wetting, whether followed by a cold or not, the Bitters is useful as a preventive of the initial attack of rheumatism.

They who are the most persistent, and work in the truest spirit, will invariably be the most successful; success treads on the heels of every right effort.

BEWARE OF OINTMENTS FOR CATARRH THAT CONTAIN MERCURY,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

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Eczema, Tetter, Salt-rheum, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Enlarged Glands, Tumors, and Swellings, and every kindred ailment, are completely and permanently cured by it.

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OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

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Cures, without fail, all cases of **Gonorrhœa** and **Gleet**, no matter of how long standing. Prevents stricture, it being an internal remedy. Cures when everything else has failed. Sold by all Druggists.

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RHEUMATISM CURED BY THE USE OF

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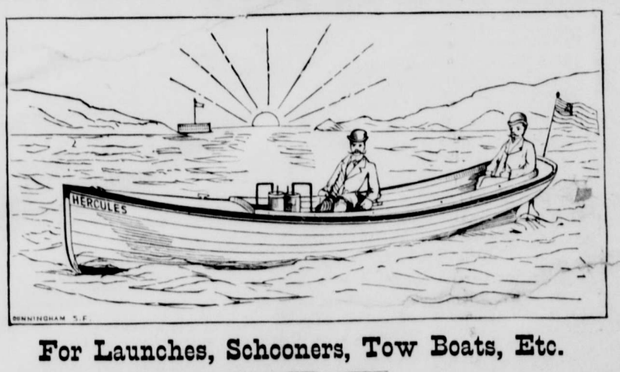

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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.
IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.
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THE STORY OF LIFE.

Only the same old story, told in a different strain.
Sometimes a smile of gladness, and then a stab of pain;
Sometimes a flash of sunlight, again the drifting rain.

Sometimes it seems to borrow from the crimson rose its hue;
Sometimes black with thunder, then changed to a brilliant blue;
Sometimes as false as Satan, sometimes as Heaven true.

Only the same old story! But oh, how the changes ring!
Prophet and priest and peasant, soldier and scholar and king;
Sometimes the warmest hand clasp leaves in the palm a sting.

Sometimes in the hush of even, sometimes in the midday strife,
Sometimes with dovelike calmness, sometimes with passions rife,
We dream it, write it, live it, this weird, wild story of life.

—Boston Transcript.

"STRANDED."

"Love me? Oh, no, Jack! If you did you wouldn't oppose what is for my highest interest. You wouldn't want me to waste the best years of my life drudging among such common people when I have talent which can lift me to something better. No, Jack, you don't love me, for love is unselfish, and you think only of yourself."

Jack Clavering—a strong limbed Saxon haired young fellow—turned to the window, and for a little while gazed in silence upon the summer world outside.

But he saw neither the blue sky nor the green earth. He did not hear the south wind whispering among the budding lilacs, nor the robins singing in the apple trees pink with bloom.

Those honest blue eyes were blind with tears wrung from the bitterness of his spoiled and cheated young manhood.

The words of his heedless, ambitious young wife had stabbed him to the heart.

"You think only of yourself!"

She—his adored Kate—could say that when he would have laid down his life for her sake!

He turned presently.

Hero as he was, he had concealed every sign of what was warring within him.

"I will not oppose you, Kate, if you are really in earnest about the matter. But it will make a great change in our lives! Have you thought of that?" he asked her.

"I have thought of everything," she answered eagerly. Of course we must sell this odious little house and lot, and you can transfer your business to the city while I am studying. And afterward, when I shall be established on the stage, you will go with me wherever I go."

"The life wouldn't suit me," he said. "If you are determined upon a career as an actress you must get along without me altogether. You will go the way you have chosen, my Kate, and I will go mine."

For a moment she looked grieved and reluctant.

But the new ambition was stronger than the older love, and such a separation did not seem so terrible after all.

She went to him and put her arms around his neck.

"But the parting will be without anger, and it will not be for always?" she asked him.

"We part without anger, certainly," was his reply.

And so it was settled.

And in a few weeks Kate had begun her new life in the city and Jack was journeying westward, whither he scarcely knew and hardly cared.

* * * * * *

The curtain had rolled down for the last time. The play was over.

There had been no applause, no recalls. The company had played that night to a nearly empty house.

It had been the same night after night, in town after town, and city after city.

In rose satin and filmy lace, a glitter of jewels, the worth of which would not have purchased her a night's lodging, the star swept her shining court train across the stage on her way to her dressing room.

One of her companions met her in the wings. The girl was crying hysterically.

"Oh, Kate!" she sobbed, "that wretch has gone! He has disposed of everything he could, and he has gone and left us to shirk for ourselves."

"You don't mean the manager?" said Kate, aghast.

"I just do mean the manager, the heartless scamp! He has borrowed money on the stage properties—just enough to take him home, I suppose—and he went away the instant he could get the receipts in his hands tonight. And here we are in this horrid place without so much as a dollar among us all."

It was all too true. Their manager had forsaken them, leaving the unfortunate company stranded in that remote little western town.

While leaving the theater, in the excitement Kate happened somehow to become separated from her companions.

She walked on, thinking some of them would overtake her. And presently she stopped on a bridge spanning a narrow stream which flowed in a sluggish current through the rambling little city.

She had stood there a long time waiting, gazing down into the dark rolling water and absorbed with her despondent thoughts, before it occurred to her that the others must have preceded her from the theater building.

And there was little probability that any of them would come back to search for her.

But what did it matter?

It was a calamity in which each one must help herself or himself.

And doubtless they had all by now settled themselves somewhere for the night, at least.

They had all of them, even the little soubrette who had sobbed so disconsolately, been members of the profession longer than she.

They were used to its ups and downs, its shifts and expedients. And most of them had experienced exactly the same predicament before.

Now, in her distress and perplexities, Kate concluded that they had forgotten all about her.

"There isn't one of them who cares enough for me to miss me, to wonder what I will do, or what will become of me," she thought, as she stood there on the bridge alone in the night gloom. "And this is the career I once fancied so full of pleasure! This is the end of my dazzling hopes, my lofty ambitions? Well, tonight is but the emblem of it all! In love, in everything which makes one's life sweet and blessed, I am indeed—stranded."

Perhaps it was only natural in such a time that she should recall her olden home.

How pretty it was, how dear, that simple little cottage in the quiet village!

The old apple trees where the robins used to sing so riotously must now be pink with bloom.

And the peach tree!—how beautiful it was in blossom when the petals used to fall in showers against her tiny bay window!

Had the new owners driven the swallows away from the eaves?—the wren from her nest in the moldering stem of the dead and branchless locust?

Perhaps they had pulled down the dear little house altogether and erected some grander structure in its stead!

Suddenly she stretched out her arms yearningly. She lifted her sad face to the cold, unanswering stars.

"But, oh!" she murmured, "if I could only rest my tired head beneath that dear old roof tonight I think I could die content."

A listless, uncertain tread upon the planks of the bridge at that moment distracted her thoughts and aroused her to the imprudence of her position.

She must not remain there. She must go.

But where?

How strange, how pitiful it seemed that in all the wide world she had no place to lay her head!

The footsteps came closer. With a half frightened glance she saw a tall man, broad shouldered, roughly dressed, with a great shaggy yellow beard, and with a pair of piercing eyes which seemed to look her through and through.

He had passed and repassed a number of times, but she had been too engrossed with her sorrowful reflection to notice him before.

He walked directly to her.

He grasped the rail of the bridge with both hands, and she marveled vaguely to see that he was trembling.

"You are one of the unfortunate theatrical company! Can I be of any service to you?" he asked her, abruptly.

"Who are you?" she cried in alarm, as she shrunk back from him.

His reply was uttered in a strange, rapid and vehement whisper.

"I am like yourself," he said. "Some years ago I had a happy home and a wife I adored. She went away from me, and since then in hope and happiness I have been stranded."

For an instant she stood as if suddenly turned to stone. All the life within her seemed concentrated in her great, dark burning eyes.

"You, Jack? Oh, God! is it you!" she exclaimed, at length. "You, who used to be so proud about yourself, so brave of spirit, like this?"

"Do you care?" he asked her.

"Do I care?" she repeated passionately. "I care so much that I would give my very soul if I could undo what I have done. I have failed in my career, but I might have succeeded, Jack, could I have had your love. I could do nothing without your love, Jack."

She was crying now, softly, hopelessly, not daring to believe that she was still dear to him.

He put his rough-clad arms about her and drew her unresisting head to his bosom—against that shaggy, tangled beard which with his careless attire she had fancied a sign of, Heaven knows how much, destitution and vagabondage!

"You have always had my love, sweetheart. Do you think I could ever have ceased loving such an adorable woman as you are, Kate? Our trouble was all my fault, too—all my contemptible obstinacy," said he.

"Oh, Jack, how good you are to say that, when you know it isn't true," she murmured, with her arms around his neck and her lips upon his.

"Well, darling, we will begin over again. I have never sold the little cottage—I couldn't, because we had once been so happy there! And I have made a big fortune in the mines back here. So you shall live where you like and wear diamonds and cloth of gold, if you choose. Or, if you would rather stay on the stage, you can have a company of your own and a theater of your own, if you desire. And you need not fear ever again being stranded."

"No, Jack. Neither of us need fear ever again being stranded," she answered solemnly, and with a meaning he could not mistake.

But Kate left the stage altogether. She had talent, and in time she would no doubt have succeeded more than tolerably.

"But," she says, "it isn't that I love the profession less, it is that I love my home and my husband more."—Buffalo News.

The Trade in Mammoths' Tusks.

The abundance of the remains of the mammoth is almost incredible. Middendorf reckoned that at least a hundred pairs of these tusks had been put on the market yearly during the past two centuries; and from personal observation Nordenskjold is inclined to regard the estimate as too small. It thus appears that in the recent modern trade the tusks of more than 20,000 of these animals of past ages have been collected.—St. Louis Republic.

Assurance.

"Will you love me while I am away, Maria?" he said, fervently.

"I will!" she replied so positively that he debated about going.—New York Herald.

WAKING AT WILL.

Why is it That Many Persons Awake at a Certain Hour?

A PHASE OF THE SLEEPING MIND.

It is Beyond Doubt That Many There are Who Can Set Themselves for a Certain Period.

A discussion has been going on in the Society for Psychical Research as to the existence and the nature of the power by which so many people manage to wake themselves precisely at the hour at which they have resolved to awake on the previous night. There is no question as to the fact. It is a matter on which probably the greater number of people can convince themselves. You may fix a time when no clock strikes, so that it cannot be a half heard sound which wakes you.

You may fix five minutes before the hour in a house in which no clock strikes the quarters, or even in a house in which there is no striking clock at all and no church clock within a couple of miles, and yet not one person only, but a great many—we might perhaps say the majority of persons past middle age—can wake themselves at the right hour if on the previous night they go to bed with the resolve to do so strong on their minds. It is a power which belongs to all sorts of persons—not only persons who have been in the habit of getting up at given hours, but to persons who have not.

Most nurses have it, most servants, most laborers, most professional men. Yet it is very difficult to account for, for when you wake you have no distinct, nor indeed indistinct recognition of the time on you. You only know what time you ought to have been awake, but not in the least consciously that this time has arrived, though when you look at your watch in a fright you find as a matter of fact that it has arrived, and only just arrived. We believe that the same power would apply to the daytime under the same conditions—namely, that you fix firmly in your mind some hours, or at least some considerable time earlier, that you are to do something specific and to be roused to a sense of the time at a specific minute; only people notice this less, since there are so many things in the daytime which warn us and thus put us on the watch as to how time is flying.

The curious thing is that, though you can arrest your attention and wake up at the required time, you never seem to have the least assurance that it is the right time without consulting your watch. If you do really "divine" the time, you have no power of recognizing that you have "divined" it. You feel as if you had merely guessed it, and very probably guessed it wrong, until your watch confirms the guess.

It is not by a keen sense of duration that you compute the hour, for that would imply that you knew at what time you made the resolve—at what time you went to sleep with the resolve on your mind—and this is often just what you do not know.

If you measured time by the organic processes which go on within you, by a general sense of the number of pulsations of your heart, or the number of breaths drawn, then you would require to know accurately what the time was when you resolved to awake, and you would measure only by the length of the thread subsequently drawn out. Not only would that be a very complicated process, but it is almost certainly not the actual process, for you may be quite unconscious at what hour exactly the resolve is formed. It seems to be a sense of time, as quite distinct from a sense of the duration of your sleep or of the length of any organic process which has gone on since the resolve was made.

Yet it is extremely difficult to imagine that the individual mind can be so closely identified in feeling with the revolution of the earth on its axis as would enable it to say at what hour a. m. or p. m. you have arrived. The mind measures duration chiefly by the succession of its own thoughts, but, as we have seen, it is not duration, but something quite different from duration, of which it appears to be conscious. Thus it can wake the body at any given hour without even knowing (consciously at [illegible]) how much time has elapsed since the resolve to wake was first formed.

The present writer may assign the present article as a consequence (one of very many) of the power of waking at the exact hour desired, an hour which is often varied in accordance with the urgency of the case, so that it cannot be ascribed to the habit of waking at exactly the same hour. It is a very curious power, for which we can assign no parallel. We certainly have no similar power of waking ourselves on a journey at any exact point in space on which we may previously determine. If we resolve to wake up at the moment the express train in which we are traveling passes a particular point from which, suppose, a striking landscape is visible, we should not manage it unless the train were so punctual that we could effect it by determining to waken at the precise minute when the train was due there, though in that way we believe it might occasionally be effected.

But there certainly are multitudes of persons who appear to carry some kind of clock about with them in their inner mind, though whether it be the clock of the house or the clock of the neighborhood it would be well to find out.

In the present writer's case it is not the clock of the house, which is kept fast, but, as near as he can judge, what he believes to be right time—i. e., railway time, though if he were, say, five minutes wrong in his impression of what right time is, it is probable that he would awaken by the time of his impression, and not by railway or Greenwich time.—London Spectator.

A Mistaken Impression.

That the intuition of women is sometimes at fault was amusingly illustrated by a recent incident in Portland. A lady was conversing with a gentleman whom she knew but slightly, and whom, for some unaccountable reason, she took to be a widower. She had never heard it said that he was. He simply impressed her in that way. She took it for granted, and asked innocently how long his wife had been dead.

The involuntary alarm which caused him to exclaim, "Good heavens, madam! when did she die?" was no greater than that which this unexpected answer produced in her. He was a stranger there, traveling on business, and hadn't seen or heard from his wife for some little time.—Bangor (Me.) Commercial.

Some Banjo Enthusiasts.

Amos J. Cummings is a player and a patron of the banjo. Mrs. Paran Stevens is fond of banjo music and often has her guests entertained with it. The same can be said of Mrs. Hicks-Lord and Mr. Peter Marie.—New York Press.

Underground Streams.

It is well known that a vast quantity of water exists beneath the surface of the ground, and that even considerable streams are flowing there. Mr. Baldwin Latham has called attention in England to a very interesting method of tracing the courses of these underground streams.

At certain seasons, especially in September and October, peculiar lines of fog may be observed close to the ground, and he says these indicate where streams of water are flowing at a considerable depth beneath the surface. During the greater part of the year some of the strata between the surface of the earth and the underground water are sufficiently cold to condense the vapor arising from the water and thus prevent its appearance at the surface. But in the autumn the soil is frequently warmed so deeply that no condensing stratum of cold exists, and then the vapor reaching the surface forms lines of fog following the course of the concealed streams of water underneath.

It is suggested that here is another of those curious provisions of nature which benefit the living forms inhabiting the earth, for the vapor which proceeds from streams deep underground, being ordinarily condensed not far under the surface, may serve to sustain the life of plants during seasons of drought.

Mr. Latham thinks that this is the case on the great chalk downs of England.—Youth's Companion.

Why the Neighbors Changed.

Before the boy came we always liked our neighbors very much indeed, but that only shows how you can be fooled, for if ever any people threw off the sheep's covering from their wolfish forms those people did. You never in your life saw the amount of persecution they subjected our boy to. They not only allowed their children to fight him and throw sand in his eyes all for nothing (for he told us so), but they told the most malicious falsehoods on him up and down the street.

They said that he fought every boy in the neighborhood, chunked their chickens and sauced their reverend selves. Made him out a real bad boy. The idea! And his own grandmother says that he is the best boy in the world, and she knows good children, for she raised us.

There is nothing like keeping out of bad company, so we moved off that street. We got from the frying-pan into the fire. The people we went among were worse than the ones we left, and we hadn't been there six days before they fell upon that poor little boy of ours like so many harpies.

And so it has continued—and right now we wouldn't be speaking to that little sandy haired women, who lives vis-a-vis to us if it were not that we are trying to cultivate a spirit of Christian forbearance.—Philadelphia Times.

Manuscripts in the Kairouin Library.

There can be no two opinions as to the presence of a very large number of ancient manuscripts in the Kairouin library, and these volumes—a creditable thing for the lazy and indolent Moors—are certainly the objects of very great care. The trustees of the Kairouin have a regular staff of employees chosen from the university professors and teachers, who are charged with the safe keeping of the books, and the cellars are annually inspected and the books repaired when the necessity arises. I should say that, bar accidents of fire in the future, when the library is thrown open the manuscripts will be found in a very fair state of preservation.

Upon another point my informants all agreed. They said that in the library there are quite a number of books written in strange, unknown tongues. Generally, my genial Tholba friends asserted, they were written in Greek, but on my showing them a book in German they were unanimously of opinion that this was the language in which the volumes were written. So I am forced to the conclusion that any writing which is not Arabic is Greek to the Fukies and Tholba of Fez.—Fortnightly Review.

A Rude Shock for an Athlete.

It goes a little hard with a young man who has seen his name in all the newspapers as captain of an eight, a nine or an eleven, whose age, weight and diet, girth about the waist, biceps, muscles and hour of going to bed are all matters of absorbing public interest for a length of time, who is interviewed by the ubiquitous reporter, photographed by the snap shot camera fiend and after whose health gray bearded alumni anxiously inquire when they meet around the lunch table at Parker's—of course it is a little hard for him to presently discover that he is no longer famous and can walk the street without creating a sensation. But many things are a little hard that are a good deal salutary. Distinction of every kind is relative if not temporary. This fact cannot be found out too soon.—Boston Advertiser.

A Dilemma.

Wife—It's raining, and Mrs. Goodsoul wants to go home. I have no umbrella to lend her except my new ten dollar one. Can't you lend her yours?

Husband—Great Scott! The only one I have has her husband's name on the handle.—Harper's Bazar.

A LARGE CATCH.

Citizen Train's Luck Fishing for Salmon in Oregon Years Ago.

HOW THE ECCENTRIC GOT A DUCKING

An Account of the First Visit of a Well Known Man to the Northwest.—He Caught 264 Fish.

George Francis Train, while at the Portland, told a friend some of the incidents of a visit he paid this state many years ago, away back early in the sixties. He said he was the first one to discover salmon in the Columbia, and caught 264 in a day, and carried them across the Columbia, walking on the backs of the salmon which crowded the river; also that he learned the Chinook jargon in fifteen minutes.

Like most of the reminiscences of bygone days in Oregon, there is some foundation for these statements, but still they vary somewhat from the facts in the case. A correct account, therefore, of Mr. Train's exploits in catching salmon and studying Chinook jargon will be found interesting.

It was somewhere about 1864 or 1866 when Mr. Train first came out here, just after a Fenian scare in Canada. It was when he took a run across the line to Victoria, and the long roll of the British drums was heard, and the troops were called out, sentries doubled and detectives kept watch over every move he made while he was on British territory.

Mr. Train had aspirations for the presidency in those days, and a gentleman here has a photograph of him, presented by Mr. Train himself, on the back of which is written an invitation for the the recipient to meet the donor in the White House when he should be elected president.

MR. TRAIN TRIES HIS HAND.

While here Mr. Train visited The Dalles, on the invitation of Captain J. C. Ainsworth, and made his first acquaintance with the Chinook salmon and Chinook jargon in their native wilds. This was long before a can of salmon had been put up on the Columbia, and when the only salmon fisheries on the river were those of the Indians at the Cascades and at The Dalles.

Mr. Train was to address the citizens of The Dalles in the church, and the day before paid a visit to a salmon fishery in the rapids below Celilo. He greatly admired the easy, graceful manner in which an Indian, standing on a frail platform hung over a narrow chute, plunged his dipnet into the foaming current and lifted the salmon out on the rocks, and he wished to try his hand.

The Indian endeavored to dissuade him, telling him that he would "killapi copa chuck"—that is, fall into the river; but Mr. Train insisted, and the Indian politely yielded up his net and stand, and Mr. Train stepped out on the platform, net in hand.

Never before since the Columbia forced its way through the Cascades had such a spectacle been presented to the Chinook salmon. Mr. Train wore a green broadcloth swallowtail coat with brass buttons, a tall silk hat, satin vest and ruffled shirt. As he passed his net for a "scoop" he was the observed of all observers. He scooped, and a large Chinook salmon was caught in his net, but instead of pulling it out it pulled him in, and before one could say "Jack Robinson" Mr. Train was being whirled away like a cork in the swift current.

HE MAKES A PREDICTION.

Several Indians, who had evidently expected this, immediately jumped in, and, fortunately, succeeded in dragging Mr. Train ashore. His tall hat was dancing like a bubble down the current, but a lot of young Indians scampered after it and soon brought it back.

Mr. Train was not to be balked by his mishap, and while he peeled off his coat, vest, etc., he took a lesson in Chinook and found out what "killapi copa chuck" meant. Having stripped down to his ruffled shirt and laid his garments out in the sun to dry, he again took the net, and telling his friends to go back to The Dalles and send up an engine for him at 5 p. m., he stepped out on the platform and fished all day, piling up 264 fine salmon.

When the engine came after him he wished to take the salmon to town with him to ornament the rostrum from which he was to speak that evening, but was dissuaded from this on the ground that it would not look well in a church.

He delivered a lecture that evening in which he complimented the pioneers on their bravery and fortitude in immigrating to this section, and told them that while they were seeking for gold in the mountains and hoping to get wealth from their herds of cattle, which ranged on ten thousand hills, there was immense wealth swimming past their doors unnoticed.

He then predicted that in a few years the salmon of the Columbia would be canned and exported to the uttermost ends of the earth, and would become one of the great products of this state, all of which has become true.—Portland Oregonian.

What the Well Bred Woman Does.

Are you a thoroughly well bred woman? If you are there are some little "Thank yous" that you never omit in public and to strangers. You never forget to say "Thank you" to a man

Who stands aside to let you step into the elevated ahead of him.

Who gives you his place in a line of waiting persons.

Who stays a moment in his hurry to hold a door open for you.

Who steps aside to let you pass on a stairway.

To the policeman who helps you across a street.

To a servant who renders you a personal service.

To a horse car conductor who stops the car carefully exactly where you asked him to.

To the postman who gives you your letters on the street.

To the newsboy who folds your paper neatly and closely for you.—New York Evening Sun.

Opposition to Progress.

Mr. Edison proposes to transmit kisses by phonograph. After a careful investigation of this important issue, we are inclined to believe that reform is scarcely needed in this department of social economy.—Washington Post.

Pale Sympathy.

Miss Brumley (who is paying the penalty of a very late party the night before)—Oh, if I only had something for my head!

Her Cold Blooded and Extremely Dense Friend—Why can't you make over that close fitting little violet bonnet? You always looked so well in it, you know.—Time.

AN EXCEPTION.

A Case Where the Railroad Porter Got the Worst of It.

He was a large, elderly man, with an expression of discontent in his face, and when the porter had deposited his traveling bag in a section of the sleeping car the elderly man looked around at the ventilators, then critically at his neighbor across the aisle, and then he said to the porter:

"Where do we stop for supper?"

"Dining car on the train, sir," was the answer.

"Is, hey; what time is supper ready?"

"It is being served now, sir."

"Is, hey—h-m; what time do we get to Albany?"

"Nine-fifty."

"Connect there with train from Boston?"

"Yes, sir."

"Wait long?"

"No, sir; only ten minutes."

"H-m; what time do we get to Buffalo?"

"Six-fifteen to-morrow morning."

"What time does the next train leave Buffalo for Cleveland after we get there?"

"Six-forty, sir."

The elderly man looked over his spectacles at the porter for a moment and then said:

"Want my ticket?"

"No, sir; the conductor will take it by and by."

"H-m—does that Cleveland train pass through Dunkirk?"

"Yes, sir."

"What time?"

"Six-forty-three."

"How big a town is Dunkirk?"

"About 10,000 inhabitants, sir."

The elderly man seemed to be annoyed about something, and as the dialogue continued he became more so. He eyed the porter again and asked:

"What time does the train reach Erie?"

"Three minutes past 8, sir."

"How much bigger is Erie than Dunkirk?"

"About four times, sir."

This concluded the interview. The porter walked away and the elderly gentleman sat down; but he didn't seem to feel easy. He glared at the passenger across the aisle, then he took off his overcoat, sat down and commenced reading the evening paper, but threw it aside almost immediately, and rising again walked gloomily to the back end of the car and looked out of the window. Then he went back to his seat and sat there sullenly until the porter came that way again, when he said:

"See here, young man; if I take that 6:40 train from Buffalo to-morrow morning, what connection can I make at Chicago for a northwestern train that stops at Kenosha, Wis.?"

"I don't know, sir."

The elderly man eyed the porter fiercely for a moment through his spectacles, then over them, and then he said sarcastically:

"You don't know?"

"No, sir. You see"——

"I see, yes I see, you don't know! When a passenger asks you a civil question—you don't know. Great scott! Why don't the railroad companies hire wooden dummies and save expense? Say, do you know beans when you see 'em? Do you know when it's night? Why don't you travel around with your eyes open? Say, why don't you—just one day? I would if I was you!" And as the porter went quietly about his business the elderly man took up his newspaper again. He seemed to feel more contented after that.—Detroit Free Press.

Getting Even.

In one of the largest dry goods stores in this city there is a particularly cross salesman. He is altogether too superb a creature to be behind a dry goods counter, and when he does condescend to wait upon a customer—so the women say—it is such a favor that it is really painful. Yesterday a young woman who had suffered at his hands got even with him in the highest style of the art. She had been selecting a material for a dress for an out of town friend and the disagreeable salesman had chosen to assume, when she asked for samples, that she had no intention of buying, and had loftily referred her to some one else, intimating as much. The young woman had bought at least half a dozen dresses at that counter, and she vowed vengeance.

Yesterday she walked up to this superb creature with her sweetest and most demure air. She had a sample of cashmere that she knew couldn't be matched in Chicago, and she laid it down in front of him without a word.

If there is anything that he hates—so the women say—it is to take down goods from the shelves; but when a sample is brought in to be matched he can't help himself. He was in a particularly lofty frame of mind yesterday, and picked up the unoffending sample with the condescension of a duke at the feast. After he had taken down three heavy bolts of cloth he grumbled:

"How many yards of cloth do you require?"

"Two," she answered, with her sweetest smile. After he had taken down two or three more he impatiently remarked to space:

"Rather an unusual shade!"

"Yes?"

He took down several more, and scowled.

"Is it necessary to have an exact match?" he finally asked.

"Yes; it must match perfectly," said the young woman, decidedly. The salesman knows his business—if he is disagreeable—so the women say—and, giving a disgusted kind of a sniff, he went to work again. Finally, after he had taken down at least a dozen pieces and gone over his entire stock, he brought her a piece:

"This is the best I can do," he said, spitefully; "are you sure your sample came from this store?"

"Oh, no!" smiled the young woman, demurely; "I got it in New York, and I knew you couldn't match it."—Chicago Tribune.

RICH INDIANS.

Large Fund of the Osage Tribe Deposited in the Treasury.

HOW THE MONEY WAS ACCUMULATED

Such an Enormous Sum to Their Credit That the Government Dare Not Pay it at One Time.

Speaking of a visit to the Indian Territory some years ago Senator Platt said: "When I was at the trading post of the Osage Indians I was much amused to see an Indian buying a barrel of good flour for himself and a barrel of cheap flour for the white man who worked for him." The Osage Indians can afford to be luxurious. They are the wealthiest Indians in the United States.

It is estimated at the Indian office that the Osage Indians—men, women and children—are worth $15,000 each in what ought to be as good as cash—i. e., salable land and the government's promise to pay. So great is the interest on the sum held by the United States to their credit that the secretary of the interior will not pay out all of it at one time, and a gradual increment is adding to the millions already credited to the tribe on the books of the government.

The Osages came to their wealth through the sale of their lands in Kansas when they were moved to a reservation in what is now known as Oklahoma territory. One Indian abandoned his tribe and clung to his Kansas land, and it is said that today, through the appreciation in the value of that land, he is worth a million dollars.

He is perhaps the richest Indian in the world. Nothing is known of him at the Indian office because, having abandoned his tribe, he has ceased to be a subject of solicitude to the gentlemen in charge of Indian affairs at the national capital. The land belonging to the other Indians was bought by the government and thrown open to settlement.

In buying this property the government did not make any actual payment for it. It announced to the Osages that they had been credited with the amount of the purchase money and that they would receive interest on that amount. There was no deposit made to secure this indebtedness of the government. There is nothing to represent it in the treasury department except the record of the fact that it has been assumed by the government. This has been the practice of the government—its exclusive practice—for many years.

A long time ago the treasury department used to purchase southern state bonds with the purchase price of Indian lands and hold them in trust for the Indians. A great many of these southern state bonds are now in the treasury vaults, held in trust to secure indebtedness to the Indian tribes. But on the majority of them no interest has been paid by the states for a long time; in fact, the bonds in effect have been repudiated.

The government, however, under its contract with the Indians, is held liable for the interest which these bonds should have drawn. This interest it has assumed. So the purchase of the state bonds was a losing investment for the government. Its unhappy experience in this direction has taught it the wisdom of securing its debts to the Indian, like its other obligations, with a promise to pay.

In the deposits to the credit of the Osage Indians there is one item of $8,147,515. The annual interest on this is $407,376. There are about 1,500 Osages on the reservation in Oklahoma. The exact number mentioned in the last annual report of the Indian commissioner is 1,496; but this, of course, varies from time to time. The members of this tribe, men, women and children, are joint sharers in the interest money. As it is paid to the tribe it is divided equally among them. It is drawn by the head of each family for himself, his wife and his children.

The Indian with a large family draws a goodly sum each month. Even the amount to which the single Indians are entitled is large—for an Indian. It has been the policy for the secretary of the interior, acting for the president, who, under the new law, is the trustee for the Indians, to pay to the Osage tribe only a part of the money to which it is entitled. The amount paid annually was for a long time $250,000. Two years ago the payment was increased, at the request of the Indians, to $300,000 a year.

That is less than 75 per cent. of the amount due the Indians, and the other 25 per cent. goes toward swelling the amount with which the tribe is credited on the treasury books. What will be done with this slowly increasing capital and the correspondingly increasing interest on it is a question with which the government has not yet troubled itself.

Occasionally some of the interest money which is due to the Osages is expended for their benefit by the secretary of the interior, within his discretion. The Indian office has on hand now plans for a $30,000 building to be used as a dormitory and school in connection with the education of the Osage children. The council of the tribe requested the secretary to make this expenditure. The government looks after the education of the Osages, and a special fund is set aside for educational purposes.

The government supplies them with agricultural implements and a great many other things which the Indians could very well afford to buy for themselves. They do buy a great many luxuries. Very few of them save any of the money which is paid to them by the government. The trader at the agency gets a greater part of it within an hour after the payment has been distributed. The Osage tradership is regarded as the most valuable in the United States. Other traders have more Indians to deal with, but not so much money.—Washington Cor. New York Sun.

Without Much Difficulty.

Gazzam—It is so hard to be poor.

Maddox—And yet a great many people accomplish it.—New York Epoch.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, MAY 19 1893

The way weak banks are tumbling down in the States of Indiana, Illinois and Michigan reminds one of the boyish game of setting bricks on end. You kick one and down goes the whole row. In this case the Columbia and Chemical banks of Chicago were the end bricks.

The old San Francisco Bulletin swells like a toad and vomits fire and brimstone at the mere mention of State's rights. Yet it goes to an absurd extreme on a still more absurd pretense, and a false one at that, to justify Governor Pennoyer of Oregon in making a most impertinent and blackguardedly response to a very courteous suggestion of the State Department. This same Bulletin denounced this same Pennoyer as "the boor and crank of Oregon" when he wantonly insulted President Harrison. But Harrison was a Republican, while Cleveland is a Democrat, and the Bulletin is a senile hypocrite.

Governor Markham's action on receipt of Secretary Gresham's dispatch expressing the President's "earnest hope" that all necessary precautions should be taken to prevent any outbreaks against the Chinese was in striking and honorable contrast to the boorish insolence of Governor Pennoyer of Oregon. Instead of making an impertinent and uncalled for response he sent copies of Secretary Gresham's dispatch to the various functionaries in this State with the request that they would see that the President was not disappointed. This shows that Governor Markham knows how to behave like a gentleman, and has a proper conception of the functions and dignity of his office.

Last Monday the Supreme Court of the United States, from which there is no appeal, declared the Geary law constitutional, and the Chinese must go. No decision that has been handed down from this august body has been looked for with more interest than this which, recognizing the right of congress to make laws that must be upheld, affords us the right to say who shall and who shall not be residents of the United States. To us the decision seems to be a popular one to Californians. We are, practically, the interested parties to the suit; the Middle and Eastern States have regarded the Chinese question from a sentimental standpoint, and have not had that acquaintance with the aliens that we have—an acquaintance that has ripened into sincere disregard. We have considered ourselves the direct heirs to the question, and many Californians regretted that the men who were to give the momentous decision had not had the opportunity of seeing them as they appeared here. That, however, was a narrow vision of the case and a narrower view to take of the Supreme Court. The justices of that body were not called in to examine the people at whom the Geary act was aimed; they were not expected to know whether they were black or white, whether their territory was California or Florida. The Supreme Court had to decide whether or not the law as passed opposed itself to the fundamental principles on which our government rests and was in harmony with the Constitution.

Waiting For the Minister.

A good story is told of Mr. Labouchere during his career in the diplomatic service and while he was an attache at Washington. An "aggressively irate" visitor called at the legation and demanded to see the British minister. Mr. Labouchere informed him that he could not, because "his excellency was not in." "Well," said the visitor, evidently suspecting subterfuge, "I must see him, and will wait till he comes." "Very good," said Mr. Labouchere. "Pray take a chair," and he resumed his writing. At the end of an hour the visitor, "still fretting and fuming," asked when the minister would be back. "I really cannot say exactly," the attache answered. "But you expect him back?" the visitor insisted. "Oh, certainly," said Mr. Labouchere and went on writing.

At the end of another hour the irate visitor, bouncing up, insisted on knowing what were the habits of the minister at that period of the day. Was he likely to be in in another hour? "I think not," said Mr. Labouchere, with increased blandness; "the fact is he sailed for Europe on Wednesday and can hardly yet have reached Queenstown. But, you know, you said you would wait till he came in, so I offered you a chair."—"Diary of the Salisbury Parliament."

Too Many Entertainments.

Little Daughter—Say, mamma, won't you take me to Cousin Jane's funeral?

Mamma—No, pettie. You went to the matinee yesterday and a party last night. You musn't have too many entertainments at a time. You don't want to give yourself up entirely to mirth and frivolity.—Texas Siftings.

FIRES IN DWELLINGS.

FEW HOUSES HAVE MEANS OF ESCAPE EXCEPT THE DOORWAYS.

A Trapdoor In the Roof Seems to Be the Only Suggestion For a Means of Escape In Case the Stairway of a House In the City Is on Fire During the Night.

Two deaths from suffocation in a burning dwelling have again called the attention of all thinking people to the fact that dwelling houses are not provided with any practical means of escape in case of fire occurring in the lower floor during the night. Investigation by a reporter shows that the law is mute on the subject of escapes from dwellings. Neither the laws governing the bureau of building inspectors nor those applying to the bureau of fire touch on the subject. Both bureaus agree in saying that some means of exit other than the stairways should be provided, and both favor the introduction of trapdoors in the roofs as the most feasible and most effective plan. It is stated on good authority that these trapdoors, while one of the best means of escape, cannot be found in more than one house in 200 on the average through the city.

Chief Baxter of the fire department and president of the bureau of fire escapes said: "There were 1,531 fires last year, and 485 of these were in dwellings. Fortunately but few people met their deaths from dwelling house fires during the year. This is not always the case, however, and I have seen quite a large number of fatal results from such fires—the deaths a few years ago as the result of the fire in the King residence at Seventeenth and Pine streets, for instance, and many others not quite so appalling nor of such prominence. In most of these cases the fatality would not have been so great had some means of escape, other than stairways, been provided.

"There certainly should be some new clause in our fire escape laws, and the most important one would be one requiring trapdoors in the roof of every house, or some equally feasible means of exit. The present laws are particularly stringent regarding fire escapes on hotels in the city, but neglect altogether the dwellings. It would seem more proper to take care of the permanent population than transient visitors to the city, from which class the hotels derive their income.

"Of the dwelling house fires which occurred last year," the chief continued, "146 were caused by defective flues. It is fair to presume that the majority of fires from this cause occur at night after the fires have been fixed and the family has retired. In fixing better fires for the night the general method used is to open wide the flue draft and close the bottom draft. The heat ascends up the chimney then, and any defect in the flue may cause a fire. Before the family are awakened the whole lower room may be in flames, and escape by means of the stairway may be impossible. The family would then probably have to jump from the windows, unless the house had one of the illegal frame kitchens in the rear.

"They could then jump on that and from there to the fence. If trapdoors were provided in the roof, however, they could easily ascend and escape either to an adjoining house or at least escape suffocation by running along the roofs out of danger until the fire department arrived. These trapdoors have been suggested, but it is claimed that they would furnish means for burglars to enter the houses from those adjoining. The popular sentiment, though, would seem to indicate that most people prefer to take chances of being robbed of a few dollars than to take the risk of being burned to death."

Harmon Boorse, a member of both bureau of building inspectors and the bureau of fire escapes, said he had always been in favor of building trapdoors in every house. "The law," he said, "forbids the erection of frame kitchens, but at present these furnish the only means of escape from a dwelling after exit by the stairway has been cut off. Statistics prove that fire very seldom occurs in these outside kitchens. A prominent insurance agent told me only a day or two ago," he continued, "that the majority of dwelling house fires were caused by defective flues in the cellars where the heater flue enters the chimney."

James C. Moore, a prominent builder erecting from 200 to 500 dwellings a year and a member of the Operative Builders' association, denounced in outspoken terms the present system of building without providing a means of escape from the upper floors except by the stairways. He said: "It is an outrage on the community.

"As dwelling houses are built in these days, not one in 200 on the average is provided with a trapdoor or scuttle in the roof. I have always favored this manner of building."—Philadelphia Press.

Noncommittal Praise.

One of an admiring group around a certain conscientious woman of boundless tact recently asked her what she found truthfully to say when adoring parents exhibited unpromising infants or their pictures. The tactful woman smiled with justifiable pride at the score of anxious feminine faces turned toward her, "I always exclaim ardently, 'Well, that is a baby,' and," with dancing eyes, "it is, you know."—New York Times.

Criticising Boston.

She was from out of town, and when the conductor on the Columbus avenue car called, "Albany Station," she said: "I want to know if that's the Boston and Albany station! It's nothing to the one that the Boston and Maine are just a goin to tear down."—Boston Commonwealth.

Typical Fire Escapes.

Guest—What precautions have you here in case of fire?

Hotel Clerk—We have fire escapes from every floor. All you have to do is to make your way to one of them and fall off.—New York Weekly.

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EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

We have made arrangements with Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., publishers of "A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases," which will enable all our subscribers to obtain a copy of that valuable work *free* by sending their address (enclosing a two-cent stamp for mailing same) to DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURGH FALLS, VT. This book is now recognized as standard authority upon all diseases of the horse, as its phenomenal sale attests, over four million copies having been sold in the past ten years, a sale never before reached by any publication in the same period of time. We feel confident that our patrons will appreciate the work, and be glad to avail themselves of this opportunity of obtaining a valuable book.

It is necessary that you mention this paper in sending for the "Treatise." This offer will remain open for only a short time.

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

THOMAS C. BOLAND, Plaintiff, vs. WILLIAM CRAPO, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, and the complaint filed in said County of Inyo in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The people of the State of California send greeting to William Crapo, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein, within ten days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this Summons—if served within this County; or, if served elsewhere within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain judgment against you for the sum of Three hundred and thirty-seven and 36-100 Dollars [$337 36], on a balance of account for goods, wares and merchandise sold and delivered by the Plaintiff to you in the County of Inyo, State of California, at your special instance and request; also for costs of suit, as will more fully appear by reference to the complaint on file herein.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, said plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of Three hundred and thirty-seven and 36-100 Dollars, together with costs of suit.

Witness my hand and the Seal of said Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, this 4th day of May, A. D. 1893.

[SEAL.] D. J. HESSION, Clerk.
P. H. MACK, Attorney for Plaintiff.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

OWENS RIVER AND BIG PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Big Pine, Cal. Location of works, Big Pine, Cal.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT a meeting of the Board of Directors held on the 18th day of April, 1893, an assessment (No. 7) of Twenty (20) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at the office of the Company, in the town of Big Pine, Inyo county, Cala.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on SATURDAY, the 27th day of May, 1893, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction and unless payment is made before will be sold on SATURDAY, June 17th, 1893, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.
R. W. THOMAS, Secretary.
Office—Big Pine, Inyo county, Cala.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE

LONE PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of Canal, near Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

Notice is hereby given that at a regular meeting of the Board of Directors held on the 29th day of April, 1893 an assessment (No. 4) of Twelve (12) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the Company, in the town of Independence, Inyo county, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on Saturday, the 3rd day of June, 1893, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before will be sold on Saturday, June 24, 1893 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.
DAVID HOLLAND,
Secretary.
Office—Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

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Rheumatism, Fits [epilepsy] Scrofula, Liquor, Morphine or Tobacco Habit, quickly and permanently cured by the wonderful BI-CHLORIDE of GOLD treatment.

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FIRST-CLASS WORK
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Prices Reasonable.
30-tf A. J. DAVIS, Independence.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

DENNIS J. HESSION,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

W. T. BUNNEY,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

F. E. DENSMORE. P. H. MACK.
MACK & DENSMORE,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
INDEPENDENCE CAL.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.
Particular attention given to Conveyancing, Abstracting and Searching Records.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "Independent" building, Independence, Inyo county, Cal.

WALTER A. LAMAR
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR
AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Johnson place, Independence, opposite Levy's Hotel.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(Graduate Physician)

DR. J. S. McQUEEN,
DENTIST.
Graduate Chicago College Dental Surgery.
All kinds of dental work done according to latest improved methods.
Examination free. Office in H. E. Wright's Drugstore.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.
Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.
Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and locked.
Allow me from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURCKHARDT

IRWIN'S SALOON
Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence . Cal.
THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.
THE BAR
Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.
JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

OFFICIAL.

(Official.)

Ordinance No. 47.

THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF THE COUNTY OF INYO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA, DO ORDAIN AS FOLLOWS:

SECTION 1. Section 7 of Ordinance No. 43, which was duly passed, enacted and ordained by the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, at a regular meeting of said Board held on the 8th day of January, 1892, and which said Ordinance No. 43 is recorded in Ordinance Book "B" at pages 89 et seq., is hereby amended to read as follows:

SEC. 7. Every person who at a fixed place of business sells any malt or fermented liquors, wines or distilled liquors, whether on commission or otherwise (except vinicultural productions when sold by the producers thereof) must obtain from the Tax-Collector, and for each branch of said business, a license, and pay quarterly therefor the sum of Forty Dollars.

SECTION 2. This Ordinance shall take effect and be in force on and after Twenty-five (25) days from its passage.

SECTION 3. Section 9 of Ordinance No. 43, which was duly passed, enacted and ordained by the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, at a regular meeting of said Board held on the 8th day of January, 1892, and which said Ordinance No. 43 is recorded in Ordinance Book "B" at pages 89 et seq. is hereby repealed.

SECTION 4. This Ordinance shall be published with the names of the members of said Board of Supervisors voting for and against the same in the "Inyo Independent," a newspaper published in said Inyo County, at least two (2) weeks, said publication to be made said time, and before the expiration of said Twenty-five (25) days.

R. LOVE.
Chairman of the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California.
ATTEST:
{SEAL} D. J. HESSION,
Clerk of said Board of Supervisors.

The above and foregoing Ordinance No. 47 was duly passed, enacted and ordained by the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, at a regular meeting of said Board held on the 5th day of April, 1893, by the following vote:

Ayes: Supervisors A. C. Freeman, W. H. Ultimeyer, John Wilson, Frank Fitzgerald, R. Love.
Noes: None. R. LOVE.
Chairman of the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California.
ATTEST:
{SEAL} D. J. HESSION,
Clerk of said Board of Supervisors.

[Endorsed] Ordinance No. 47. Filed and Recorded this 5th day of April, A. D. 1893, in Book B of Ordinances at page 100.
D. J. HESSION,
Clerk Board of Supervisors.

(Official.)

Ordinance No. 48.

THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF THE COUNTY OF INYO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA, DO ORDAIN AS FOLLOWS:

SECTION 1. It shall be lawful for any person to hunt, pursue, take, and kill grouse, or sage hen, within the County of Inyo, at any time between the first day of August and the first day of January, in each year.

SECTION 2. Every person who, in the County of Inyo, between the last day of December and the first day of August, in each year, hunts, pursues, takes, kills, or destroys any grouse, or sage hen, is guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall be punished by imprisonment in the County Jail, not exceeding Sixty days, or by a fine of not more than Sixty Dollars, or by both such fine and imprisonment.

SECTION 3. This Ordinance shall take effect and be in force on and after Twenty-five days from its passage.

SECTION 4. This Ordinance shall be published with the names of the members of said Board of Supervisors voting for and against the same, in the Inyo Independent, a newspaper published in the said County of Inyo at least two weeks, said publication to be made said time and before the expiration of said twenty five days.

R. LOVE.
Chairman of the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California.
Attest:
{SEAL} D. J. HESSION,
Clerk of said Board of Supervisors.

The above and foregoing Ordinance No. 48 was duly passed, enacted and ordained by the Board of Supervisors of Inyo County, State of California, at a regular meeting of said Board on April 7th, 1893, by the following vote:

Ayes: Frank Fitzgerald, W. H. Ultimeyer, R. Love, John Wilson, A. C. Freeman.
Noes: None. R. LOVE.
Chairman of the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California.
Attest:
{SEAL} D. J. HESSION,
Clerk of said Board of Supervisors.

Propagation License.

Notice to Breeders.

THE ATTENTION OF STOCKRAISERS and breeders in Inyo County is called to the following provisions of Ordinance No. 43, Section 12:

"Every person who keeps a Stallion, Jack or Bull and permits the same to be used for the purpose of propagation, for hire, must annually obtain a license therefor from the Tax-Collector."

Parties failing to procure such Propagation License are guilty of a misdemeanor. Licenses are now due.

J. S. GORMAN, Tax-Collector.
Independence, April 6, 1893.

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

STAR, LANE CO., OREGON, Feb. 8th, 1892.
Dr. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Dear Sirs:—I have used your KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE for the last twelve years never being without it but a few weeks in that time and I have made several wonderful cures with it. I cured a Curb of long standing. Then I had a four year old colt badly Sweenied; tried every thing without any benefit, so I tried your liniment, and in a few weeks he was well and his shoulder filled up all right, and the other, a four year old that had a Thoroughpin and Blood Spavin on the same joint, and to-day no one can tell which leg it was on. These statements can be proven, if necessary; the four year olds are now seven and can be seen any day at Cottage Grove, Or. S. Z. PAXTON.

—Price $1.00 per bottle.—
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.
Bee Keeper.
Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.
Independence, Inyo Co., Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer with out cost of repairs than any other machine. Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address

ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

THOMAS & HILL
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country house. We order only First-Class and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

Dried Fruit
FOR SALE CHEAP.
Winter Apples ..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes ..... 12 1-2 cts
Dried Peaches ..... 10 cts
Dried Apples ..... 10 cts
Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.
S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.
First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.
THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines, Liquors, & Cigars.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSFIELD, opposite the Southern Hotel.
Prompt and careful treatment given and the easiest possible pain inflicted. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

TO ADVERTISERS
A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
10 Spruce Street New York

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South-east corner of the south east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hahhah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North west quarter and the North east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South east quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence Northwesterly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty-four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South-east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the Northwest quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georgetown, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER,
Executor of the Last will and Testament of John Allen Hannah deceased.
Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1893.

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumers should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9 1894.
n47tf

$6000.00 a year is being made by John H. Goodwin, Troy, N. Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GEORGE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, MAY 19 1893

OUR PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

OUR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

OUR

Congressman .....A. CAMINETTI.
Assemblyman.....P. H. MACK.
Superior Judge.....GEO. M. GILL
Sheriff..... JOHN S. GORMAN.
Clerk.....DENNIS J. HESSION.
District Attorney.....P. W. FORBES.
Assessor.....P. A. CHALFANT.
Treasurer.....W. T. BUNNEY.
Coroner.....H. H. HOWELL
Surveyor (endorsed).....JOSEPH SEELY.
Supt. Schools.....J. H. SHANNON.
1st Supervisor Dist.....ROBT. LOVE.
2d Supervisor Dist.....A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist.....W. H. UHLMEYER
4th Supervisor Dist.....JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist..FRANK FITZGERALD.

Religious Services.

Rev. H. J. Winsor will preach on Sunday at Lone Pine 11 a. m.; Georges Creek, 2:30 p. m.; Independence 7 p. m.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

TUESDAY, May 9th.

Island vs. Crapo—Issued writ of attachment.

Estate of John Wallace, deceased—Application for letters of administration.

WEDNESDAY, May 17th.

Estate of John Wallace, deceased—Filed petition of Matilda Wallace for letters of administration.

DIED

REYNOLDS—Near Independence, May 12th, 1893, Mrs. Elizabeth Reynolds, aged 26 years.

Bar Silver, 83¾. Lead 4¾.

The weather has been quite cold for the past two days.

Bert. Rhine got back last Monday from a visit to San Francisco.

The total amount of delinquent taxes is less this year than ever before.

John Stubbs, Grand Master of the Masonic Order of Nevada, is dead.

See the assignee's notice of sale of personal property in another column.

About 3,000 head of cattle left this section early in the week for Long Valley.

Webb Walker estimates that he will collect about $6,000 for sheep licenses this year.

Miss Ray Bell started for the East last week, where she will make an extended visit with relatives.

Sheriff Gorman is busy getting out the delinquent tax list. It will be published in this paper the first week in June.

L. F. J. Wrinkle came up from Keeler last Sunday. He went to Fish Springs to do some surveying on the Yerington ranch.

The family of W. O. Meroney of Bishop passed through town early this morning on their way to Fresno county for a short visit.

A private letter from Los Angeles confirms the report that a contract has been let for a broad gauge railroad to Independence.

The Buddists have 32 hells in their religion. Some of them have lately been scattered around here, judging from the weather.

W. L. Coats was in town last Tuesday on his way to Bishop with a band of bucks. He has been on the other side of the mountains since last fall.

Charley Turner, who has taught the Milton school for the past two terms, started for New York last week, where he will attend the Cooper Institute.

Al. Goodman started for San Francisco yesterday morning. He came to Independence several months ago in very poor health and returns greatly improved.

Riverside County is now an entity. Residents of the proposed county voted on the question last week, and decided by a large majority in favor of separate organization.

I. W. Gardner, of Gardner & Zellner, music dealers, Los Angeles, will be in town in a few days with a fine lot of pianos and organs. Easy terms and good instruments will be offered.

C. A. Walters of Camp Independence marketed the first strawberries of the season last Tuesday, kindly remembering this office. Mr. Walters has a large patch of fine berries and will supply customers regularly.

J. Cardinell passed through town early in the week with about thirty head of young horses for the Los Angeles market. Mr. Cardinell has made a number of trips with a similar quality of stock and has always met with success.

Jim Burns met with a severe accident last Sunday. He was at a rodeo near town riding a bronco. The animal commenced to buck and fell over a cow, knocking Burns senseless. He was brought to town in a wagon and was around again in a day two.

Henry Levy and William Avery got home yesterday morning from their trip to the Coso Springs. They expected to have been gone for a longer time but Mr. Avery's health became so alarming that they were compelled to return. The rest of the party are expected to-morrow.

A Sad Occurrence.

On Saturday last word was brought to Independence that Mrs. E. J. Reynolds had died very suddenly that morning at her father's residence about seven miles from town. Dr. L. L. Woodin was called and stated that the death was caused by paralysis of the heart. On the evening before the deceased retired as usual, her four months old baby and a younger sister sleeping with her. About 10 o'clock her mother, Mrs. Davies, went into the room and chatted awhile, everything being the same as usual. About 2 o'clock in the morning Mr. Davies heard the younger sister call, "Bessie, Bessie, Bessie," and rose, lighted a candle and went into the room. As he entered the door he heard the deceased give one long breath and by the time he reached the bedside all was still. Her hands were folded peacefully across her breast, the features were in complete repose, as death came upon her without warning and brought her life to an instant close. Her husband, Edward John Reynolds, had left home about two weeks previously to work for B. F. Grey near Hawthorne. He was telegraphed for and arrived on Monday's train, accompanied by his sister, Miss Pressie Reynolds. The funeral ceremonies were conducted at the M.E. Church at Independence on Tuesday last, and the remains were interred in the Odd Fellows Cemetery.

Every Reason For Hope.

The *Index* says that but little confidence is felt here in the new railroad company, of which Frederick Stock is President and O. A. Vickrey Secretary. The *Index* is of course voicing its own sentiments, as the majority of people in this vicinity justly have considerable faith in the new enterprize. The company has already expended considerable sums in preliminary surveys and other necessary work. They have not asked for a cent of credit and are paying every dollar they owe. It is not reasonable to suppose that they are spending this money for their health, nor have they betrayed any lack of practical common sense. The work that has been done is absolutely necessary before a railroad can be built, nor do reasonable people expect Messrs. Stock and Vickrey to bring the railroad here behind them like spiders. So far from discouraging legitimate enterprise, looking for inaccuracies and seeking to keep capital away from here the *Index* should endeavor to promote the interests of the people of Owens Valley, which will be most surely accomplished by railroad connection south. The home people who patronize the *Index* expect this and it should be accorded them.

Justice Field Dissents.

Justice Field dissented from the decision of the Supreme Court declaring that the Geary Act was constitutional. The following appears in the telegraphic report: "Justice Field, who delivered the opinion of the Supreme Court in the first case under the Exclusion Act, also read a dissenting opinion. He held that there was a wide difference between the exclusion of immigrants and the deportation of alien residents and characterized the act in the strongest language as inhuman, brutal and violative of the Constitution in every section. He regretted to say that the decision of the Court to-day put back the clock of civilization and was fraught with the gravest dangers to constitutional liberty."

Special Excursion Rates.

INDEPENDENCE STATION, May 8, 1893.

ED. INDEPENDENT. *Dear Sir.*—The Carson and Colorado railroad will issue special tickets from May 10th to October 10th, 1893, Independence to Reno and return, limited to November 30th, 1893, at rate of $22.00, on account of World's Fair at Chicago.

J. F. BEALS, Agt.

The cyanide process, which is the method adopted for treating the gold tailings at Silver Peak in Esmeralda county, is doing excellent work there. From a private letter we learn that 90 per cent of the assay value of the tailings was saved at the last cleanup. This is certainly encouraging. Some failures are to be expected in the treatment by this process on account of the refractory character of ores, but we believe in time this method will be found both cheap and effective for the treatment of many ores in this section which will not pay to work by the old process.—*Tidings.*

District Attorney Forbes was at Bishop several day this week on Justice Court business. Jasper Williams was tried on a charge of battery alleged to have been committed on Gene Mallory's nose and acquitted. An Indian charged with horse stealing was held over to appear in the Superior Court.

S. B. Hines and John Snyder of Mason Valley passed through town Wednesday on their way to a point on the Gila river in Arizona. They had a six-horse team and about fifty head of work animals. Mr. Snyder was accompanied by his family and expects to make his future home in the Territory.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY AT PUBLIC AUCTION.

On SATURDAY, the 27th day of May, 1893, at 2 o'clock p. m., in front of the Court House in the town of Independence, I will sell the following personal property at public auction.

10 head of horses.
9 head of stock cattle.
25 shares of the capital stock of the "New Stevens Ditch Co."
3 sets of harness.
2 wagons.
2 stoves.
1 hay press.
1 watch.
1 lot of tools

J. W. MURPHY, Assignee.

ANNUAL MEETING

STEVENS DITCH COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of works, Inyo county, California.

The Regular Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Stevens Ditch Company will be held at the office of the Company, at the town of Independence, Inyo county, California, on Saturday, the Twenty-seventh day of May, 1893, at the hour of Two o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors to serve for the ensuing year, and the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting.

By order of the Board of Directors.

P. H. MACK, Secretary.

Office—Independence, California.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ANTARE.

1st premium Trotting Stallion, 1891-2. Bred by S. L. Akens, Newman, Cal. Foaled April 6, 1887. Stands 15¾ hands high and weighs 1250 pounds. Color, mahogany bay with black points; no white. By ANTEROS, 6020.
1st dam, Sallie W., by Iowa Chief, 525.
2d dam by Tornado, 502.

ANTEROS, 6020.

By Electioneer, 125, the greatest sire of trotters living or dead; 125 of his get having records from 2:08¼ to 2:30. Among this number are Palo Alto, 2:08¼; Sunol, 2:08¼; Arion, 2:10¼ at 2 years; Nutbine, 2:31½ and Bell Bird, 2:26 as yearlings.

1st dam of Anteros, the great Columbine, dam of Anteeo 2:10¾
Antevolo, 2:10½
Antonia
Conrad
Coral, 2:18¾
Speedwell

Anteros is the sire of—
Doc Chesley, 4 years, 2:21
Nellie F., 4 years, 2:25
Anterose, 4 years, 2:25
Major Ross, 2 years, 2:30
Wilkeross, 2 years, 2:34¾
Entruria, 3 years, 2:33¼
Montgomery, 3 years, 2:37½
Antero, 3 years, 2:38¼
Bessie B, 3 years, 2:47
Anteorian, 3 years, 2:57
Antare, 4 years, 2:57

Antare is a "horse attached to a pedigree," possessing that quality so highly prized among horsemen, INDIVIDUAL MERIT, having the power to transmit both his color and form to his progeny. His record was made after trotting four well contested heats the day previous and is the fastest time ever made by any stallion ever owned in Inyo county over any track in the 18th District.

ANTARE was awarded the first premium over all competitors at the District Fairs of 1891-2. At the fair of 1893 we propose to exhibit an "Antare Family," of twenty five of his colts, and we challenge the owner of any stallion in the 18th District to exhibit one or more colts two-years-old or under that can compare with the colts sired by this horse.

TERMS FOR THE SEASON, $25 00,

Payable on or before August 1, 1893.

Mares from a distance pastured free of charge but no risks taken.

S. P. SMITH, Manager.

ORDER OF ADJUDICATION OF INSOLVENCY.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of J. V. Skinner, an Insolvent Debtor.

J. V. Skinner, having filed in this Court his petition, schedule and inventory in insolvency from which it appears that he is an Insolvent Debtor, the said J. V. Skinner is hereby declared to be insolvent. The Sheriff of the County of Inyo is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of the said J. V. Skinner, an Insolvent Debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account, and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an Assignee of his estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said Insolvent or to deliver any property belonging to such Insolvent, to him or to any person, firm, co-poration or association for his use; and the said Debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property, until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered.

It is further ordered, that all the creditors of said Debtor be and appear before the Hon. Geo. M. Gill, Judge of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, in open Court, at the Court Room of said Court, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, on the 9th day of May, 1893, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day, to prove their debts and choose one or more Assignees of the estate of said Debtor.

It is further ordered, that the order be published in the Inyo Independent, a newspaper of general circulation, published in the County of Inyo, as often as the said paper is published before the day of the meeting of Creditors.

And it is further ordered that in the meantime, all proceedings against the said Debtor be stayed.

GEO. M. GILL,
Judge of the Superior Court.

Dated April 24, 1893.

MAGY & LATHAM, Attorneys for Petitioner.

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing, Dry goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc.

AT

L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MUNEY

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

WE WANT YOU

to act as our agent. We furnish an expensive outfit and all you need free. It costs nothing to try the business. We will treat you well, and help you to earn ten times ordinary wages. Both sexes of all ages can live at home and work in spare time, or all the time. Anyone, any where can earn a great deal of money. Many have made **Two Hundred Dollars a Month.** No class of people in the world are making so much money without capital as those at work for us. Business pleasant, strictly honorable, and pays better than any other offered to agents. You have a clear field, with no competition. We equip you with everything, and supply printed directions for beginners which, if obeyed faithfully, will bring more money than will any other business. Improve your prospects! Why not? You can do so easily and surely at work for us. Reasonable industry only necessary for absolute success. Pamphlet circular giving every particular is sent free to all. Delay not in sending for it.

GEORGE STINSON & CO.,
Box No. 488, Portland, Me.

HALE BROS. & CO.

A HARD RACE!

YOU WOULD HAVE ONE
SHOULD YOU TRY TO
BEAT OUR PRICES.

EMBROIDERIES—We are showing an immense variety in all widths grades and styles from gauzy swiss to heavy muslin.

FULL FLOUNCINGS—In swiss, lawn, cambric and nainsook both scalloped and hemstitched, ranging in price from 50 cents to $2.50 per yd.

HALF FLOUNCINGS—In all the above styles. Prices from 50 cents to $1.50 per yd.

ALLOVERS—Choice varieties in all-over embroideries, carefully selected patterns. Prices 40cts. to $2 per yd.

EDGINGS & INSERTINGS.—An almost endles assortment of each. Some especially dainty patterns for infants' fine wear.

COLORED EMBROIDERIES—In navy blue and turkey red with white work; also white ground with red or blue work, with allovers to match.

LACES—A leader for this season is Point de Ireland. We have a large stock and the patterns represent the cream of the market. These laces are suited for trimming a large range of dress fabrics. Ecru is the popular color as it is neutral to harmonize with most any color. The prices vary with the widths from 15cts. to 75cts. per yd.

Samples of all kinds sent free on application.

BOURBON LACES—Black silk Bourbon laces are entirely new and very taking in appearance. Prices run from 50cts. to $1 75 per yd.

CHANTILLY LACES—Colored silk Chantilly laces in an exquisite line of colors and new designs. Colors cream, white, maize, light blue, pink, navy, tan, gold brown, heliotrope, Eminence purple, bottle green, cardinal and lavender.

BLACK & CREAM—Silk laces in Guipure Spanish and Chantilly. The designs are new, and pleasing. They come all widths from very narrow to half flouncings.

FEDORA—Fedora laces in cream white. Some very beautiful effects we have ever seen. Send for prices and samples.

CHAMOIS GLOVES—Ladies cream white chamois gloves. A rapid seller among this season's novelties. Is soft and pliable. The wrists are bound in colors and buttoned with four large pearl buttons. Price $1.25 per pair.

BIARRITZ GLOVES—Ladies white Biarritz gloves, 8 button length mousquetaire, good grade and well made. Price, $1 per pair.

Any information we can supply is cheerfully given.

HALE BROS. & CO.

825, 827, 829, 831, 833, 835 K St., and 1026 Ninth street.

Sacramento, Calif.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS. WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neihboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairing done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,

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Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address, MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1893, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday.....January 28th
".....February 25th
".....March 25th
".....April 29th
".....May 27th
".....June 24th
".....July 22d
".....August 26th
".....September 23d
".....October 21st
".....November 18th
".....December 18th

THOS. C. BOLAND, W. M.
B. RHINE, Sec.

Freight! Freight!

BISHOP & MOJAVE

Through Freight Line.

George Meads,

PROPRIETOR.

Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:

J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.

Special rates given on car-load lots

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

DEALER IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent for

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE · CAL.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

F. W. BEDFORD.....LESS

Horseshoeing .....$2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see
F. W. BEDFORD.

INDEPENDENCE

MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every effort made to give satisfaction to patrons. j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE, INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S

Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

Independence, Cal. A. N. BELL.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1		To Mound House. No. 2.	
	Leave—		Arrives—	
Mound House.....	11:30 p. m.		5.50 p. m	
Dayton	12:00 p. m.		5:10 p. m	
Wabuska	2:05 p. m.		2:50 p. m	
Hawthorne	5 50 p. m.		11:10 a. m	
Luning	7:05 p. m.		9:55 a. m	
Soda Springs.....	8:05 p. m.		9:15 a. m	
Belleville.....	9:15 p. m.		7:55a. m	
Candelaria.....	Ar. 10.00 p. m		Lv. 7:20 a. m	
	No. 3.		No. 4.	
	Leave—		Arrives—	
Belleville.....	8 20 a. m.		5:25 p m.	
Benton	11:50 a. m.		1:35 a.m.	
Bisnop Creek	2:00p, m.		11:00 a. m	
Alvord.....	2.45 p. m.		10:00 a. m	
Independence.....	4:20 p. m.		8:30 a. m	
Lone Pine.....	5:10p. m.		7:40 a. m	
Keeler.....	Ar 5.55 p. m.		Lv. 7:00 a. m	

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west-bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

At HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (3 miles), Lundy and Bridgeport.

At LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's. tri-weekly stages (leavin Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville Grantsville and Belmont.

At CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stages for Columbus (8 miles), Silver P Montezuma Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer
Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.

MAT. McDONALD, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS

The most careful attention given to the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 td

Inyo

Stage

Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH
FAST STOCK.

The route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

The New Bread.

ROYAL unfermented bread, made without yeast, avoiding the decomposition produced in the flour by yeast or other baking powder; peptic, palatable and most healthful; may be eaten warm and fresh without discomfort, which is not true of bread made in any other way.

Can be made only with Royal Baking Powder.

Receipt for Making One Loaf.

ONE quart flour, 1 teaspoonful salt, half a teaspoonful sugar, 2 heaping teaspoonfuls Royal Baking Powder, half medium-sized cold boiled potato, and water. Sift together thoroughly flour, salt, sugar, and baking powder; rub in the potato; add sufficient water to mix smoothly and rapidly into a stiff batter, about as soft as for pound-cake; about a pint of water to a quart of flour will be required—more or less according to the brand and quality of the flour used. Do not make a stiff dough, like yeast bread. Pour the batter into a greased pan, 4½x8 inches, and 4 inches deep, filling about half full. The loaf will rise to fill the pan when baked. Bake in very hot oven 45 minutes, placing paper over first 15 minutes baking, to prevent crusting too soon on top. Bake at once. *Don't mix with milk.*

NOTE.—It is necessary to follow, precisely, the above directions, even to the size of the pan. Observe that water should never be added until the powder has been thoroughly mixed with the flour in a dry state.

Perfect success can be had only with the Royal Baking Powder, because it is the only powder in which the ingredients are prepared so as to give that continuous action necessary to raise the larger bread loaf.

The nutty flavor noticeable in this bread is due to the fact that no acid except that derived from the grape is used in the Royal Baking Powder.

Address ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, N. Y., for all further information.

General Bonilla, after his victory over the Government troops in Honduras, marched at the head of his victorious army into Tegucigalpa. He was received with enthusiasm, and without opposition was proclaimed Provisional President of the republic. He accepted the office and at once took charge of the Government.

THE NEW BREAD.

It is evident that if considerations of healthfulness in food and convenience in housekeeping are to govern, the use of yeast in bread making must become a thing of the past. It is an established fact that yeast produces the gas which raises the bread, not from itself, but by fermenting or rotting some of the most nutritious elements of the flour. The gas is the product of the decomposed elements. The loss of these properties is what makes fresh yeast bread unwholesome. The use of the Royal Baking Powder instead of yeast is found to make a finer, lighter bread, devoid of all dyspeptic qualities. The same gas—carbonic—is produced as where yeast is used, but it is evolved from the baking powder itself and not from the flour. None of the elements of the flour is impaired, thereby preserving the nutritive values of the bread, which is made more wholesome and actually anti-dyspeptic. The greater convenience where a batch of the finest bread can be made and baked in less than an hour with no danger of a sour or heavy loaf, must be appreciated by everyone.

A receipt for this bread is given elsewhere in this paper. The best bread makers after the old fashioned way will be particularly interested in trying this. To every reader who will write the result of her bread making from this receipt to the Royal Baking Powder Co., 106 Wall street, New York, that company will send in return, free, a copy of a most practical and useful cook book, containing one thousand receipts for all kinds of baking, cooking, etc. Mention this paper.

Christian Joachim Mohn, a Norwegian linguist, who was acquainted with more than sixty languages, most of them Oriental tongues, died at Naples last month at the age of eighty-five years. He used to be a familiar figure in the British Museum, and was well known in most Continental European cities.

You Have a Bare Spot

In your garden or back yard which will be a beauty spot if you plant Seeds of the TIMOTHY HOPKINS COLLECTION OF SWEET PEAS. They will bloom all summer as fast as plucked. A packet of Seeds of 21 varieties mixed for only 10 cents, or large packet each variety $1.50.

A GARDEN FOR A DOLLAR

For a Dollar we will send, postage paid, either of the following collections of choice plants, each collection consisting of distinct varieties of the number mentioned, and each plant on its own roots:

12 Roses, or 12 Fuchsias, or
12 Carnations, or 12 Geraniums, or
12 Chrysanthemums.

25 packets of seeds of different varieties of flowers or vegetables (your own or our selection), $1.

Send for our Supplemental List of Seasonable Specialties.

SHERWOOD HALL NURSERY CO.
S. W. COR. CLAY AND SANSOME, SAN FRANCISCO.

"August Flower"

My wife suffered with indigestion and dyspepsia for years. Life became a burden to her. Physicians failed to give relief. After reading one of your books, I purchased a bottle of August Flower. It worked like a charm. My wife received immediate relief after taking the first dose. She was completely cured—now weighs 165 pounds, and can eat anything she desires without any deleterious results as was formerly the case. C. H. Dear, Prop'r Washington House, Washington, Va.

DR. GUNN'S IMPROVED LIVER PILLS

A MILD PHYSIC

ONE PILL FOR A DOSE.

A movement of the bowels each day is necessary for health. These pills supply what the system lacks to make it regular. They cure Headache, brighten the Eyes and clear the Complexion better than cosmetics. They act mildly, neither gripe nor sicken as other pills do. To convince you of their merits we will mail samples free, or a full box for 25 cents. Sold everywhere. Bosanko Med. Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by Druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

LOVE AND WEATHER.

When, in the budding of the year,
To her of love I chanced to sigh,
"'Tis spring," she whisper'd in my ear;
"You'll feel much better by and by."

And when, in summer's golden hours,
I said my heart was all aglow,
She smiled as sweetly as the flow'rs
And murmured, "Summer, don't you know."

And later, when the leaves fell down,
And I rehearsed my heartfelt tale,
She said, but with a little frown,
"The day is dull, and you are pale."

I sadly waited. Christmas came,
And with the bells my love I told.
Said she, "This wintry night's to blame;
I'm sure you're suff'ring from the cold."

Oh, grant, ye powers of destiny,
That she and I may meet together,
In some strange land that's fair to see,
But wholly destitute of weather!

—A. C. Gahan in New York Sun.

Absence of Real Children in Literature.

The wise mentors in conventional literature virtually tell you that child literature wants no real children in it; that the real child's example of defective grammar and lack of elegant deportment would furnish to its little patrician patrons suggestions very hurtful indeed to their higher morals, tendencies and ambitions. Then, although the general public couldn't for the life of it see why or how, and might even be reminded that it was just such a rowdying child itself, and that its father—the father of his country—was just such a child, that Abraham Lincoln was just such a lovable, lawless child, all—all of this argument would avail not in the least, since the elegantly minded purveyors of child literature cannot possibly tolerate the presence of any but the refined children—the very proper children—the studiously thoughtful, poetic children—and these must be kept safe from the contaminating touch of our rough and tumble little fellows in "hodden gray," with frowzy heads, begrimed but laughing faces, and such awful, awful vulgarities of naturalness, and crimes of simplicity, and brazen faith and trust, and love of life and everybody in it.—James W. Riley in Forum.

Two Kinds of Pears.

It is remarkable that although new fruits come to the front every year there is not a pear yet that has been able to take the place of the Bartlett or the Seckel. The Bartlett is a European sort, originating in England and named there William's Bon Curetien. It was introduced into this country, and its name getting lost it was named Bartlett, after the man in whose garden it was when its excellent qualities were discovered. The Seckel is a native, a chance seeding found growing near the Schuylkill river, Philadelphia, and the original tree still stands and bears fruit.

The Bartlett is in season throughout September, the Seckel from the close of September and through October. These two kinds are no exception to the rule that the quality of all pears increases in value as the trees get older. The fruit from a full grown Seckel pear tree, for instance, is far superior to that from a tree fruiting for the first time.—Practical Farmer.

A Small Legal Fee.

The smallest fee ever taken by an English counsel was sixpence, that fee having on one occasion been taken by the late Sir John Holker. Barristers' fees were in olden times much less than those now paid. An entry occurs in the church wardens' accounts of St. Margaret's, Westminster, for 1476, showing that a fee of three shillings and eightpence, with fourpence for his dinner, was paid to Robert Fylpott, counsel, learned in the law, for his advice.

In Nare's "Glossary," a barrister's fee was stated to be an angel, or ten shillings. These are somewhat different figures to the 600 guineas paid to Sir Charles Russell three or four years ago at the Leeds assizes for less than three hours's work, or at the rate of over three guineas a minute.—London Tit-Bits.

Some one has noted the fact that July has been a fatal month to presidents. Jefferson, Monroe, Taylor, Van Buren, Johnson and Grant died in that month, and Garfield was shot in that month.

Robinson Crusoe's island, Juan Fernandez, is inhabited by about sixty persons, who attend to the herds of cattle that graze there.

Somebody says that "snoring is the spontaneous escape of those malignant feelings which the sleeper has no time to vent when awake."

The game of football played in American colleges and schools is not nearly so harmful and dangerous as that which is played in England.

Among the recent inventions in electric heating devices are hand stamps, curling irons, coffee urns and branding irons.

WON BY STRATAGEM.

By M. A. MAKINS.

I.

DEAR MISS ROGERS—It is some time since we have seen or heard of you, but I hope you have not quite forgotten us. I am sure you will be sorry to hear that our dear Alice is far from strong just now, and has been ordered change of scene and air; in fact, a few weeks' travel on the continent is what she requires. Unluckily, my husband is still so much of an invalid that it is impossible for me to leave him; but, remembering the fondness you have often confessed to me of traveling, I venture to ask you to undertake the charge of our daughter. Of course you will have no expenses, and we will make up to you the loss of your valuable time. Hoping for a favorable answer, believe me very truly yours,

"ROSE PATTERSON.

"P. S.—Alice is engaged to be married to a Mr. Vanbruton; the match is all we could wish."

The lady to whom this letter was addressed read it through carefully twice, and then, still keeping it open in her hand, she turned to speak to her companion, a man who was occupying the only armchair in a very meagerly furnished sitting room.

"I have an invitation here," she said, "I think I shall accept it." This elicited no response except a grunt, so Miss Rogers continued: "It is from Mrs. Patterson, a lady I met two or three years ago; she wishes me to chaperon her daughter, to go abroad with her. What do you say to it, Dick?"

Her brother, thus appealed to, removed his pipe from his mouth, and regarded his sister intently. She was worth looking at, but was by no means a handsome woman; her hair was a dull black, and her eyebrows were too thick, while her eyelids drooped, so that her eyes, her best feature, appeared half shut; but her figure was good, and her hands and feet small, altogether she was interesting, and although always pronounced plain, she often received more attention than many better looking women.

"You evidently intend to go," replied her brother; "so, whatever I said would not make any difference to your plans, but my opinion is that Mrs. Patterson is a rash woman, and that I should hardly choose you, my dear Anna, as duenna to my only daughter."

Miss Rogers did not appear to be offended at this candid but not flattering opinion of her merits, but proceeded to make observations on the letter.

"She will pay all my expenses and make up to me the loss of my valuable time. Very valuable, is it not? It is chiefly spent sitting here, waiting for pupils who never come. Miss Patterson is engaged. The match is all they could wish; so I conclude this Mr. Vanbruton is wealthy."

"You had better answer it at once," said Dick, "and find out how soon you are going, and other particulars; and, Anna," he added, crossing the room and touching her affectionately on the shoulder, "your luck is on the turn; don't abuse it."

"What do you mean?" asked his sister coldly.

"I mean, that with you good luck invariably means—mischief. You know, I never interfere with your arrangements, but for once, I entreat you, be straightforward, and don't attempt to fool these people, who wish to do you a kindness."

Anna laughed. "Have you taken to preaching, Dick? Surely it will be a case of the blind leading the blind! Besides, I am not so sure about the intended kindness. You hire a servant, because you wish for some one to work for you, and you pay that servant, not because it is a kindness but because it is a necessity. If I recollect Miss Patterson rightly, she will consider me as a sort of upper servant and treat me accordingly."

"Then, my dear, if I were you, I should certainly refuse the place," replied Dick promptly. "We are not precisely beggars, so you can choose which you would rather do."

"I have made up my mind and shall go. It would be folly to throw away a good chance for fear of a little unpleasantness," said Anna, and seated herself at the table to write her answer. Dick went to the window and surveyed the grimy view of innumerable chimney pots and the back gardens of the houses opposite. Presently he remarked:

"I am trying to think what is your 'good chance' in this expedition, but I give it up, unless it is that you expect to pick up a husband."

"Perhaps you have guessed it," murmured his sister sweetly, "although you have worded it coarsely. However, I advise you not to trouble yourself about it, and if you are going out, please post this letter."

He took the letter, and bent down and kissed her, saying gently, "I am not a particularly good man, Anna, but I doubt if you will ever find a husband as sincerely fond of you as I am. You see, I have the advantage or disadvantage of being thoroughly acquainted with all your faults, and yet my affection doesn't cool." And laughing a little at himself for displaying such unwonted feelings, he swaggered to the door, and went out, slamming it after him. Miss Rogers' hard face had softened considerably during her brother's brief harangue.

"He may not be a good man, and I am certainly a worse woman, but I think nothing will ever come between us, dear old Dick," she thought. "Still, I shall keep to my little plan. 'Every man for himself,' etc." And Miss Rogers rang the bell to order her tea, a liking for which beverage surely both good and bad women agree in.

* * * * * *

Haythorpe Manor was a large, square built house of by no means a picturesque exterior, but very spacious and comfortable within. It had no rambling corridors, or old oak staircases; no deep window seats or other romantic nooks, and, above all, no odd little steps in dark and unexpected places, giving terrible shocks to the nervous systems of the uninitiated, who unwarily approach them, and either stumble up or stumble down, as the case may be. The owner, Mr. Patterson, who had built this house, was exceedingly matter-of-fact, and preferred what he called "solid comfort" to uncomfortable picturesqueness, and considered that new built houses should be new fashioned and not old. The hall, however, combined something of the picturesque with all the comfort, and was the favorite sitting room in the house. Mrs. and Miss Patterson were sitting here one hot afternoon towards the end of July, the former busily knitting a woolen stocking, which made one warm even to look at, and the latter lazily swinging herself to and fro in a rocking chair.

"I wish, Alice," observed Mrs. Patterson, laying down her stocking and surveying her daughter with a disapproving air. "I wish you could find something to do; the heat is not so great but that you might exert yourself a little."

Alice opened her pretty blue eyes and stopped rocking.

"I am exerting myself terribly," she replied. "I am composing, not an ode, but a letter to my beloved. Are you satisfied, mother dear?"

"I think you speak of Mr. Vanbruton in a very flippant way," said Mrs. Patterson severely. "Does he not do everything he can to please you? and you are very capricious. You really hardly deserve such a man."

"He is a dear old thing, and I am very fond of him," replied Mr. Vanbruton's fiancee carelessly. "But you can hardly expect me to be passionately in love with him; he has twenty thousand a year, but he is eighteen years my senior, and is already getting stout." And she shut her eyes as if she had discussed the subject sufficiently.

Her mother was silent for a few moments, and then said gently:

"Are you sure, dear, that you have quite given up thinking of that other—of Mr. Mayne?"

The girl moved her head restlessly and her face flushed.

"Mother," she replied gently, "is not that subject tabooed? We agreed not to refer to Gerald Mayne again. I only remember that in six months I become Mr. Vanbruton's wife, that to-morrow I go abroad, and that Miss Rogers may arrive at any minute."

"Dear me! So she will. I do hope, Alice, that you have got over your absurd prejudice against her, and that at least you will be tolerably cordial to her."

"I don't suppose we shall quarrel, but I shall never like her. There is the carriage coming up the drive." Miss Patterson rose from her chair and sauntered to the window which overlooked the front park.

"Her luggage won't trouble us much in being over weight," she remarked.

"She has one box which would be just large enough to hold my hats."

Half an hour later Mrs. Patterson and her guest were sitting alone in the former's boudoir.

Miss Rogers hardly looked as if she had just arrived after a rather tedious journey. Tidiness was her great, some people said her only, virtue, and her worst enemy could not say that she ever looked anything but neat.

"Yes, we are very pleased about her engagement," the fond mother was saying. "Though she has money of her own, we could never have dreamt of allowing her to marry a man with none, and Mr. Vanbruton is very wealthy, and has been most generous as to settlements."

Miss Rogers' dark eyes flashed, but she said indifferently, "Quite a paragon! and does his face equal his fortune?"

"Different people have different tastes," replied Mrs. Patterson stiffly. "His is a good, clever face, which is better to my mind than mere physical beauty."

"Is he young?" inquired Miss Rogers, mentally noting that he was plain.

"Of course, of course, but as you will probably meet him abroad, you will be able to judge for yourself," said Mrs. Patterson, growing rather impatient at being so catechised, and then growing confidential, she continued: "I must tell you that dear Alice had one slight penchant for another gentleman, but we forbade the match, as he had absolutely next to no money. She is sincerely attached to her future husband, but I do not think it wise ever to let her mind dwell on him, the other, you know; so you must watch her, and see that she is always amused, and does not mope. I am sure you understand, and now I will show you your room, as you must require some rest before tea."

Mrs. Patterson led the visitor through the hall and up stairs, and showed her into a large, airy bedroom, with windows overlooking the woods which skirted the park; and with the usual polite hope that she would be comfortable, left her alone.

Miss Rogers divested herself of her bonnet and cloak, and, without even glancing at the glass, placed herself at the writing table and proceeded to write to her brother. She wrote steadily and filled one sheet, and then tore off a fresh half and continued:

"And now, dear old Dick, as you are not here to scold me, I will confide to you my little plan. I hear that in every probability we shall meet this millionaire, Mr. Vanbruton, during our sojourn at Lucerne. Miss Alice, who has a nice little fortune of her own, was once, and I believe is still, in love with a gentlemanly pauper, but the stern parents have sent the said pauper about his business. Why should not I do evil that good may come? Why should not I fascinate her present fiance and marry him myself, while, to soothe her jilted feelings, Miss Patterson's parents will unite her to her impecunious sweetheart, and we shall all be happy ever after?" Miss Rogers broke off here and thought awhile. The window was open, and the soft breeze stole in and played with the papers on the table and ruffled the writer's smooth hair. "I do not think I will confide in him, after all, suppose I failed, he would laugh at me." And acting on this idea, Miss Rogers pushed the extra half sheet towards the edge of the table, and, signing her name to the other, put it in an envelope and addressed it. At that moment there came a knock at the door, and involuntarily she called out, "Come in," and Alice entered.

The sudden draught caused the gentle breeze to become mischievous, and it scattered the loose sheets of paper about the table and on the floor.

"Tea is ready," announced Alice, advancing towards the writing table.

"Thank you. I will come," said Anna quickly, and began nervously to pick up the papers and sort them.

"Let me help you. I am afraid it was my fault," exclaimed the other.

"No, no, not for worlds—I mean please don't trouble yourself. I think I have collected them all now." Anna glanced at the bundle of papers she held in her hand, and, seeing one with writing on it, stuffed them all into the blotting book.

(TO BE CONTINUED

Remarkable Unanimity.

The remarkable unanimity that is so pleasant to observe between man and wife is nicely illustrated by the following two letters of the same date:

COUNTRY, Aug. 20.

DEAR JOHN—I am going to stay another week. Am having a splendid time. Affectionately, JULIA.

CITY, Aug. 20.

DEAR JULIA—You can stay another week. Am having a splendid time. Affectionately, JOHN.

For some reason or other she concludes to pack up and start for home immediately to see about his "splendid time."—Exchange.

Best Flowers for a Sickroom.

The best flowers for a sickroom are growing flowers, but cut flowers are more often obtainable. As to these latter they should first of all be fresh. They quickly decay, and then they communicate to the water in which they are placed vegetable juices which undergo putrefactive fermentation and render the air impure. Bright colored flowers are desirable.—Boston Globe.

A NOTABLE ANNIVERSARY.

April 1st, 1893, was the first birthday anniversary of the Sherwood Hall Nursery Co., of San Francisco and Menlo Park. To those who know what an important factor this Company has become it seems hardly possible that its enviable position has been attained in one short year. The success of this Company means a great deal besides a profitable business. The gentleman who founded the enterprise began with a determination to demonstrate that for the propagation and cultivation of trees, plants, seeds and bulbs the State of California had such advantages of soil and climate that she could stand pre-eminent. At Menlo, with which no spot in the State can compare in adaptability for this purpose, it is being daily shown that for purity and germinating power the Sherwood Hall Nursery Company's seeds are far ahead of any others to be had. The Timothy Hopkins collection of Sweet Peas has become famous all over the world; and as for the Chrysanthemum, the Queen of Autumn, the varieties raised at Sherwood Hall far surpass in fineness of texture, size of bloom, brilliancy and variety of coloring the products of even sunny Japan, its native place. California is the best State for seed raising and the Sherwood Hall Nursery Co. already stands first in the State.

She (hotly)—Why do men always lie to women? He (cynically)—Well, the women always insist on complimentary things being said to them, don't they?

NERVOUS DYSPEPSIA.

Senator James F. Pierce, of New York, writes:

"For the past two years I have suffered very much from an aggravated form of nervous dyspepsia. I have resorted to various remedial agents, deriving but little benefit. A few months since a friend of mine suggested the trial of ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS. Following the suggestion, I have been using the same with the happiest effects. To those similarly afflicted let me suggest the manner of their use. I place one over my stomach, one over the hepatic region, and one on my back. The effect is excellent. From the day I commenced their use have been slowly but surely improving, and am quite confident that by continuing I shall again be restored to my accustomed health."

A wise and good man does nothing for appearance, but everything for the sake of having acted well.

A NEW SHORTHAND MACHINE.

THE PACIFIC STENOGRAPHER, the only journal published on the Pacific Coast devoted to Shorthand, Typewriting and Telegraphy, edited by C. S. Merrill, law reporter and principal of the popular Merrill College of Shorthand, Typewriting and Telegraphy, 609 Market street, San Francisco, is a magazine well worth sending for. Send a postal card and receive a sample copy in return.

Be discreet about all things, and so render it unnecessary to be mysterious about any.

RUPTURE AND PILES CURED.

We positively cure rupture, piles and all rectal diseases without pain or detention from business. No cure, no pay. Also all *Private* diseases. Address for pamphlet Drs. Porterfield & Losey, 838 Market street, San Francisco.

In my own city my name is a household word, but in a strange city my clothes seem to make more impression than do the clothes of me a respect.

Throat Diseases commence with a Cough, Cold, or Sore Throat. "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" give immediate relief. *Sold only in boxes.* Price 25 cts.

Learn to say "No;" it will be of more use to you than to be able to read Latin.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

JUST A LITTLE

Pain neglected, may become

RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO.

Just a little

SPRAIN

may make a cripple.

Just a little

BRUISE

may make serious inflammation.

Just a little

BURN

may make an ugly scar.

Just a little

COST

will get a bottle of

ST. JACOBS OIL,

A PROMPT and PERMANENT CURE.

Years of Comfort against Years of Pain for

JUST A LITTLE.

A copy of the "Official Portfolio of the World's Columbian Exposition," descriptive of Buildings and grounds, beautifully illustrated, in water color effects, will be sent to any address upon receipt of 10c. in postage stamps by THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

It is very difficult to convince children that a medicine is "nice to take"—this trouble is not experienced in administering

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod Liver Oil. It is *almost as palatable as milk.* No preparation so rapidly builds up good flesh, strength and nerve force. Mothers the world over rely upon it in all wasting diseases that children are heir to.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

THE CORK FACED HORSE COLLAR

Prevents the Horse from having a sore or galled neck. Cool and elastic, requiring no sweat collar. Ask your local saddlery shop for it. If they do not have it, send your order to

MAIN & WINCHESTER,
214, 216, 218 & 220 Battery Street,
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA.

Send your address for descriptive circular.

S. F. N. U. No. 565. New Series No. 16

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

O grant me, Heaven, a middle state,
Neither too humble, nor too great;
More than enough for Nature's ends,
With something left to treat my friends.

PREVENTING FUTURE MISERY.

If there is, in this vale of tears, a more prolific source of misery than the rheumatic twinge, we have yet to hear of it. People are born with a tendency to rheumatism, just as they are with one to consumption or to scrofula. Slight causes may develop this. As soon as the agonizing complaint manifests itself, recourse should be had to Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which checks its further inroads and banishes the rheumatic poison from the system. This statement tallies exactly with the testimony of physicians who have employed this fine blood depurent in their private practice. There is also the amplest professional and general testimony as to the efficacy of the Bitters for malaria, liver complaint, constipation, indigestion, kidney trouble, nervousness and loss of appetite and flesh. After a wetting, whether followed by a cold or not, the Bitters is useful as a preventive of the initial attack of rheumatism.

True dignity is never gained by place, and never lost when honors are withdrawn.

BEWARE OF OINTMENTS FOR CATARRH THAT CONTAIN MERCURY,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

☞ Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

A sound discretion is not so much indicated by never making a mistake as by never repeating it.

Use Enameline Stove Polish; no dust, no smell.

A TIRED WOMAN, just as much as a sick and ailing one, needs Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. That builds up, strengthens, and invigorates the entire female system. It regulates and promotes all the proper functions of womanhood, improves digestion, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, melancholy and nervousness, brings refreshing sleep, and restores health and strength.

It's a powerful restorative tonic and soothing nervine, made especially for woman's needs, and the only *guaranteed* remedy for woman's weaknesses and ailments. In all "female complaints" and irregularities, if it ever fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back.

A great many medicines "relieve" Catarrh in the Head. That means that it's driven from the head into the throat and lungs. But, by its mild, soothing, cleansing and healing properties, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy perfectly and permanently *cures.*

CURE THAT COUGH WITH SHILOH'S CURE

25cts., 50cts., and $1.00 per Bottle. One cent a dose.

THIS GREAT COUGH CURE promptly *cures* where all others fail. Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough and Asthma. For Consumption it has no rival; has cured thousands, and will CURE you if taken in time. Sold by Druggists on a guarantee. For a Lame Back or Chest, use SHILOH'S BELLADONNA PLASTER, 25c.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY.

Have you Catarrh? This remedy is guaranteed to cure you. Price, 50cts. Injector free.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

Hood's Cures

Sharp Pains

Short Breath, Heart Trouble, Rheumatism.

Mrs. L. M. Paine
Eagle Creek, Oregon.

"I have lived here in Oregon for the past twenty years, and most of the time have been a very great sufferer from **inflammatory rheumatism.** I have also had what the doctor called heart disease, with shortness of breath and sharp pains in the left side. I decided to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and before I had finished three bottles I was in better health than I had been for years. I do not have any pain now, sleep well, and to-day no woman of my age

Enjoys Better Health

than I. At home on the ranch I not only attend to my family housework, but last summer I cared for and milked four cows. I do not feel that I can say half enough in praise of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Mrs. L. M. Paine, Eagle Creek, Oregon.

Hood's Pills are prompt and efficient, yet easy in action. Sold by all druggists. 25c.

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BLOOD POISON A SPECIALTY. Primary, Secondary or Tertiary Syphilis permanently cured in 15 to 35 days. You can be treated at home for the same price and the same guarantee, with those who prefer to come here we will contract to cure them or refund money and pay expense of coming, railroad fare and hotel bills, if we fail to cure. If you have taken mercury, Iodide potash, and still have aches and pains, Mucous Patches in mouth, Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper-Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, it is this Syphilitic BLOOD POISON that we guarantee to cure. We solicit the most obstinate cases and challenge the world for a case we cannot cure. This disease has always baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians. $500,000 capital behind our unconditional guarantee. Absolute proofs sent sealed on application. Address COOK REMEDY CO., 1325 to 1331 Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill.

YOUNG MEN! The Specific A No. 1. Cures, without fail, all cases of Gonorrhœa and Gleet, no matter of how long standing. Prevents stricture, it being an internal remedy. Cures when everything else has failed. Sold by all Druggists. Manufacturers: The A. Schoenhoft Medicine Co., San Jose, Cal. Price, $3.00.

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Moore's Revealed Remedy.

ASTORIA, OREGON, January 10.—I certificate with pleasure that by the use of MOORE'S REVEALED REMEDY my husband was relieved from an old case of RHEUMATISM and my youngest boy cured entirely of INFLAMMATORY RHEUMATISM when the best doctor I could get did him no good. Yours in gratitude, MRS. N. V. STEELE.

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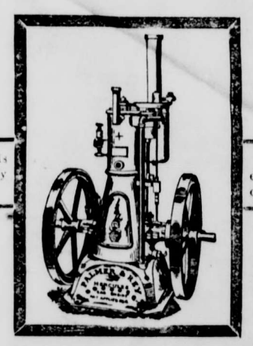

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INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.

FRIDAY, JUNE 2, 1893.

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OUR MODERN AMAZON.

I'm trying on my armor, dear,
With which my battles are won;
I shall count some brilliant conquests before
The summer sun has gone.

Here's a white dress and a lily trimmed hat,
And a parasol like foam;
They'll make my eyes look darker yet,
As I fetch my prisoners home.

You would not think this simple silk,
As light as a sea gull's wing,
Could bring down many a knightly heart
In the lists of "summering!"

And here's a fan—it is not smoke,
But lace and ostrich feather;
It will be watched by eyes that ask
My fancy's wind and weather.

And here's a yachting suit that says,
Upon life's merry wave
I, like an admiral, shall win
Engagements brisk and brave!

And at this shoe, all tipped with gold,
A trembling slave shall stoop—
A vassal whom a rival queen
Lost in some waltzing group.

In short, when autumn once more hangs
The land with gorgeous hue,
I shall come riding back to town
In triumph. Wouldn't you?

—Rose Hawthorne Lathrop in Harper's Bazar.

Work of the Models.

In some of the smaller houses the models when not on dress parade do a little of everything. There is a young woman of southern extraction and the form of a veritable Aphrodite who is with one of the striving and thriving younger houses in the trade. She packs boxes, marks goods for out of town shipment when the shipping clerk is busy, and actually in the excitement of one busy day started to hoist a case up the hatchway.

I recall [illegible]ting a flight of stairs several years ago of one of the big concerns below Canal street, and on reaching the top saw a comely young woman stagger along the floor with an overload of long garments, and heard a man's voice call out in angered tones:

"What do you mean?"

Before the girl could answer, although her face flushed crimson, and before I could decide whether to punch the fellow's head or soothe the offended fair one, he had taken the bundle out of her hold and remarked not less severely:

"Now, don't you ever let me see you do that again!"

Then the young woman, who was blazing with indignation, saw that the words and deed were but the impulses of a considerate man, and she smiled through her frown. I have since come to realize that the protest on the part of her employer was not altogether unselfish. Perhaps it may have occurred to him then that a physically disabled wife was not desirable. At all events, he married this same model young woman, and they have lived happily together.—Cloak Review.

To Keep the Baby Well.

A baby in the country is under the best conditions possible to resist the effects of the heat. Yet the mother should be always prepared for emergencies. [illegible] leaving [illegible] —Elizabeth R. Scovil in Ladies' Home Journal.

Wore Eugenie's Jewels.

They like to say nice things about us on the other side of the water. The following is from a Paris letter, and its final sentence makes a not unlikely supposition.

"It is very strange that Americans who would not be received in the most commonplace houses of their own country think that their money will open all doors on this side of the Atlantic. An American parvenue had the bad taste to wear the diamond necklace once owned by Empress Eugenie to a reception given by Princess Bonaparte. 'What is her idea?' was the question asked by the French people. 'Does she think of showing her hostess that if the Bonapartes have lost throne and power she has gold enough to buy the jewels that once adorned the beautiful empress?' Perhaps this same American will some day find a crown for sale, and as her wealth has no limit, she may appear at a reception of H. R. H. the Duchess de Chartres wearing a diadem that once belonged to a queen of France."

Women Go Gunning.

It is becoming quite the thing for New York women to accompany their husbands or fathers into the woods in search of game. Light rifles and shotguns have been in unusual demand this spring. A well known Broadway gunsmith informed the writer a few days ago that he had not been able to procure enough women's rifles to supply the demand. "I have not sold so many guns to women in any season since I have been in business," said he, "as this spring and summer. The smell of powder seems to have captivated the fair sex, and the huntsman's fever has superseded the taste for archery."—New York Times.

The tomato is an excellent purifier of the blood, and the following is a choice mode of preparing it: Place the tomatoes in a Dutch oven for a few minutes before the fire, adding a very little vinegar. When they are warmed through [illegible] eat with any kind

A BROOKLYN MAN'S VALET.

Worked Cheap and Was Called Maurice, Although His Name Was Mike.

There is a certain Brooklyn clubman who is in sackcloth and ashes just at present.

This is his story—not told by him, naturally, but none the less true. Having a great desire to be a swell and living in modest bachelor apartments, our young clubman determined that he would not be doing just the right thing unless he employed a valet. His income was such that he was unable to pay for the services of a trained English or French valet, so he compromised on a fairly presentable young Irishman whom he could get for twenty-five dollars a month.

The Irishman's name was really Mike, but the clubman told him that from the time of his entering his service he should be known as Maurice. The Hibernian valet made no objection to this arrangement. Maurice was hardly an ideal valet, but he performed his duties with unquestioning obedience if not with intelligence.

One of Maurice's duties was to bring his master's meals in from a neighboring caterer, breakfast in the morning and dinner at night, when his employer was not invited out or did not dine at his club. About three weeks ago the afternoon mail brought to the young clubman a scented missive from a young widow on the Heights known to be beautiful and reputed to be very wealthy.

The note contained an invitation to dinner, and the young clubman was chagrined beyond words at the fact that he was suffering from a horrible cold, which had rendered him red eyed, red nosed and generally anything but an attractive spectacle. He was aware that he could not possibly accept the invitation, for aside from his appearance his conversation was punctuated by violent sneezing fits.

Still he delayed until evening before sending any reply to the note in the hope that he might become more presentable. At the last moment he rang for Maurice and gave him a note containing his regrets and bade him take it to the widow's house. At the same time, feeling that he was not so sick but that he could eat, he said to his man:

"Maurice, I am too ill to go to Mrs. ——'s tonight, but you can bring my dinner here when you come back."

It was fully two hours later when the valet began to serve the young clubman with his dinner. The soup, the fish, the entrees were all so excellent as to excite the young man's surprise, and when Maurice brought him a beautifully cooked bird he asked in surprise:

"What's going on at the caterer's tonight? He must have gotten up a dinner for a small and very particular dinner party."

"Oh, no, sorr," said Maurice. "I brought this from Mrs. ——."

"What!" fairly screamed the young clubman.

"Yes, sorr; I explained how you was sick and wanted me to take you home the dinner. I took my basket with me."

There is no use writing down what the clubman said; it couldn't be printed any way. Maurice contended, however, that he had been sent to Mrs. —— with a note and told to bring back a dinner.

In despair the unhappy youth told Maurice to go out at once and purchase at the nearest florists a handsome bouquet, which [illegible] was to take at once to Mrs. ——, with [illegible]rd, stating that a call and explana- [illegible]ld follow. The young clubman [illegible]ous and in too much of a hurry [illegible] intelligent [illegible]d to his [illegible]en exe- [illegible] was the [illegible]fifty cents." [illegible]ot?" [illegible]uet cost ten [illegible]d after her [illegible]oney." [illegible] clubman is [illegible]ver that may [illegible]ot rid of his Hi- [illegible]r and has sing- [illegible]himself. At last [illegible]red up sufficient [illegible] make his peace with [illegible]w York Herald.

What Maps Show.

[illegible] takes a little effort to learn to read the best maps. Their accuracy, fullness of information and artistic merit cannot adequately be appreciated by a novice any more than the beauties of a fine painting fully appeal to him who has not cultivated a love for the beautiful in art.

The hieroglyphics of the stenographer are living speech to him who understands them. The student will have mastered the art of map reading when he sees before him, not the manifold symbols of the cartographer, but the things they represent. The novice studying hachures, indicating mountains on a first class map, may derive no other idea than that mountains are there.

The map reader, on the other hand, can tell by the number and arrangement of the hachures what sides of the mountains are steep and precipitous and what slopes are long and gentle. He will recognize at a glance the long, gentle rise of ground between Omaha and Denver. The stretch between Cairo and the Nile cataracts will not simply represent to him so many inches on his map.

He is familiar with the various scales and instinctively turns the map distance into miles. If he proposes to make a long pedestrian journey in a well mapped country his map will give him a vivid impression of the work before him, for he has learned the art of recognizing the manifold aspects of a region from the symbols and coloring used by the cartographer to convey this varied information.—Chautauquan.

Savages of South America.

Two hundred miles beyond the mouth of the Rio Meta the Inirida river enters the Orinoco. I started up that stream with my canoe loaded with trinkets for exchange with the natives, who live in a condition of extreme savagery, although they are amiably disposed and usually harmless. They go entirely nude, save for the loin cloths, and get their subsistence by hunting and fishing, chiefly the latter.

I was much interested in their method of taking fish by their use of the bow and arrow.

For this purpose they employ arrows six feet in length made of reeds tipped with iron. While a canoe is paddled gently along in the shallows the marksman stands ready with his arrow on the string of the bow. As soon as a large fish is seen, if the approach can be made within range, the arrow is let fly and rarely fails to strike the prey.—Interview in Washington Star.

The Demands of Destiny.

Vamoose—Did you ever go to a fortune teller?

Van Arndt—Y[illegible] had to be identified. [illegible]on.

AN EXTINCT RACE.

Work of a Once Great People to be Shown at Chicago.

WONDERFUL EXHIBIT FROM YUCATAN

Fac-Similes of Gigantic Architectural Remains for the World's Fair.—Ruins of Uxmal.

Of all the departments at the Columbian exposition few if any will be more interesting to scholars than that of ethnology, and to Americans in particular the Yucatan and Central American exhibits will present many surprises. Scholars have thought it a reproach to the United States that its government and people have done no more in the way of exploring and searching for memorials of the ancient civilization, but there are almost insuperable difficulties in the nature of the country.

Hon. Edward H. Thompson, United States consul at Merida, after eight years' residence in Yucatan, has been detailed to arrange that country's exhibit at Chicago, the first time in twenty years that a consul has obtained leave of absence for such a purpose. He is a scientist of no mean order, has studied Mexican antiquities thoroughly and devoted most of his time while in Yucatan to the study of its ancient life. Much of what he has obtained will be on exhibition at Chicago, and in two or three years he will publish the results of his researches. For some months he has been having papier mache molds constructed of the ancient sculptures, and thirty huge cases of these molds have arrived at Chicago.

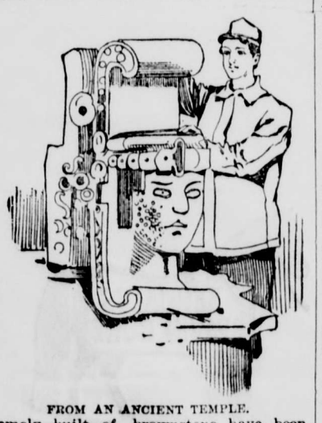
THE HEAD OF A SERPENT.

The ruins of Uxmal will be reproduced on an extensive scale, and among them will be a perfect facsimile of the temple and figure of the god Kukulkan, or the great feathered serpent. The body of the serpent is wrought in the stonework all around the building, and this will be represented entire. The original materials were principally marble and coarser varieties of limestone, and the work shows that the ancient Yucatecos possessed great skill in mechanical workmanship, though their ideas of art were but poorly developed.

The great forest or jungle covering the supposed kingdom of the ancient Mayas is about the size and shape of Ohio and covers portions of Yucatan, Guatemala and adjacant Mexican states. There once lived in that area from five to ten million people, according to Captain Del Rio, who explored part of it late in the last century, and Captain Dupaix, Brasseurdu Bourbourg, A. Le Plongeon and other recent explorers. The ruins of their cities are now spoken of as buried. They are in fact buried only in dense masses of tropical growth, of which the thorny shrubs and parasitic vines present the greatest obstacles.

In one instance it required a fortnight for a strong force of Indians employed by the explorers to cut their way along a street three miles in length, and after the vegetation is thus cut down the air is for some time almost poisonous. It is at all times, says Mr. Thompson, "very unhealthy work to penetrate those jungles, and many of the Maya Indians who assisted me died. Once indeed I came very near dying myself. These Indians are a very happy and contented race. They do not like work any better than the average aborigine, but I found them very useful in my researches."

One of the finest reproductions by Mr. Thompson will be that of an arched gate of the ancient palace at Labra. There are known to be remains of at least nine great cities in what is called Ancient Mayapan. Palmque, in the Mexican state of Chiapa, extends fifteen miles along the river Chacmas, and there fourteen large edifices handsomely built of brownstone have been "chopped out of the jungle," so to speak. Of these the one called the Palace has a raised foundation 40 feet high, 310 feet long and 260 feet wide, while the building on it is 288 feet long, 180 wide and 25 high, with fourteen doorways on each side and eleven at each end.



FROM AN ANCIENT TEMPLE.

Copan is three miles long and contains stone buildings sixty feet high, richly carved with arabesque designs. Quirigue, on the River Motagua, is simply a vast array of broken columns and monoliths, with no buildings standing. Mitla, in the Mexican state of Oajaca, is a similar ruin, but was evidently a splendid city. There is no certain way of determining the age of these ruins, for the tropical forest affords no guide, as do the old trees on the mounds in the Ohio valley. Certain it is that a great race once inhabited that region and cultivated those fertile plains, but passed away and left no literature that we can read. Mr. Thompson, however, like all who have explored and studied the country, is an enthusiast on the subject and believes that the secret of the lost race will soon be revealed.

Stutterers should read aloud from a book and pronounce each word very distinctly, repeating it as often as necessary, and it will be found that in time the habit of stuttering will have [illegible] disappeared.

The Ep[illegible]nch has decid[illegible]er with tea, [illegible]oodities wit[illegible]on the pa[illegible]

WOMEN AT ENGLISH RACES.

They Are Nearly Always Wealthy and Attend Because They Love Sport.

The women one sees at the races here are the women of the fashionable world, beautifully attired, escorted by gallants. They move about on the lawn, or preside at their luncheon tables under the trees or over their hampers in their carriages; they chat and promenade, take a light interest in the races, walk about the paddock and look at the horses, do the honors in a box or rest in their seats at the grand stand; but one doesn't see them hauling out money to put on a horse or chasing around to find out "what's good in this race." One doesn't see them consulting the tips in the morning papers, or Jack's tips, or anybody's tips, or in any way showing that they are afflicted with a severe attack of gambling fever.

The English women are the most charming feature of the English races. They, with their lovely toilets and holiday airs, give it the garden party flavor that helps to keep it a sport instead of a business.

But it's not in nature for them to always look on and never participate.

English women have a finger in the racing pie also. You'd hardly suspect it to watch them at the races, but they do. They are usually women who go racing for the love of the sport and who know more or less about the horses. When they want to bet they ask a commissioner, some gentleman who is betting for himself, or else some one they can tip for the trouble, to put a certain amount on a horse for them. No money passes on the course. The "settling" is all done away from there, and usually by letter and checks.

Women who bet heavily and continually—and there are such—transact their business directly with a bookmaker, just like a man. But this again isn't evident on the course. When such a woman fancies a horse she sends a telegram from her home the morning of the day he runs, making her bet, or she wires her bet—or "order"—from the course before the race. Usually, too, she's the sort of a woman who can retail the latest fashionable gossip in piquant style, while her equine "fancy" is adding to or subtracting from her bank account.

There are a great many English women who bet in this way, and who now and then stand to win tidy sums in the early books on big races. Then there's a lot of playful impromptu betting at places like Epsom and Ascot. I've seen ladies lean over the front of the boxes at Epsom and hand the shouting bookies who stand in line in front of them sovereigns and half sovereigns and name their horses, to give the day zest or "have it to say" that they were on a Derby or Oaks favorite.

And I've seen ladies going to and from the paddock at Ascot stop to have a look at the shouting ring, and go up to some bookie and make a bet "just to have the experience," and the bookie would be "as polite as a basket of chips," and the "experience" would be filed away with those other wonderful ones of hedged in lives, like a ride on Jumbo or a dash into the slums.—London Cor. Chicago Inter Ocean.

Native Wit in a Street Gamin.

Wit in the New York "young fellow," if sometimes brutal, is usually ready and often imaginative. An unmistakable oriental, in turban, baggy trousers, gay stockings and tinseled coat, sat on a bench in Madison square the other day, an object of interest to all the boys, and apparently not displeased at the attention he attracted. There came along presently, however, two rough looking young men, and one of them, pausing in front of the stranger, looked at him in undisguised astonishment. His first surprise over, he called back his fellow, who had passed on, and said, pointing to the oriental, "Jimmy, git on to this." The eastern stranger's splendor seemed to call up some strange picture in the rear yard of Jimmy's imagination, for his instant answer was, "Oh, Cinderella; pull his fringes."—New York Sun.

Fogg's Alarm Clock.

Fogg staid up very late yesterday morning, or very early, if you like that expression better—at any rate it was nearly 4 o'clock before he had roughly footed up the amount he would have to pay in hats and cigars and wine and oyster suppers and climbed into bed. He was to arise in good season, and set the alarm clock to ring "for all it was worth" at 7 o'clock. It rang with a vengeance, and fearful that it would awaken the whole household he reached up, smothered the bell with his hand and took the clock down into the bed to hold it until it would stop ringing. When he awoke again the bell had stopped ringing and he was still hugging the clock, which truthfully asserted that it was after 9.—Hartford Post.

Philosophy from a Child.

Two of the Virginians who have come to the Pasteur institute to be vaccinated against hydrophobia were in grave consultation. "I am sorry you told the doctor that he must not hurt you," said the elder, aged twelve. "I am sure you would rather suffer than die."

"No," replied the other, aged six, "I would rather die and be born again and not be bitten by a dog."

Savants have tortured their brains for centuries and not found truer philosophy, and the innocent say things that make the experienced turn pale.—New York Times.

A Grateful Old Woman.

A dean was visiting his parishioners when one of them, an old woman, [illegible] formed him that since they met "she [illegible] gone through a sight o' trouble [illegible] sister was dead, and there [illegible] job than that; the pig died [illegible] den, but it pleased the Lo[illegible] and they mun bow, th[illegible] Then the poor old lad[illegible] and said, "But there's [illegible] Allen, as I can say, a[illegible] the Lord's been pret[illegible]

A LAND SHIP.

Great Things Expected From it in Exploring African Wilds.

OVER LAND AND THROUGH WATER.

Forests, Jungles and Mountains will Offer no Obstructions.—Details of the Builders Plains.

Plans worthy of the authorship of Jules Verne have been undergoing a process of slow evolution in the brain of C. M. Lemery, of East Oakland, for nearly four years.

He has completed working drawings of a queerly contrived land ship, with which he proposes to roam through the undiscovered gold regions and the unexplored plains and depths of Africa, discovering long lost deposits of riches, the source of Solomon's gilded glories, gathering tons of precious ivory, revealing the unknown in books of travel and adventure, and generally winning wealth and fame if success shall reward his hopes.

His land ship is a big car of aluminum, strong and light, which is to climb mountains, jolt over logs, travel through forests and over plains, and like a duck plunge from the banks of rivers and lakes right into the water and speed uninterrupted to opposite shores. This contrivance would be at once the home, fort, shelter, means of transportation and traveling storehouse of the exploring party.

It is not the first attempt to combine a steam road engine and steamboat, yet the application appears to be an original one with Mr. Lemery.

Mr. Lemery seems to be neither an enthusiast nor an adventurer. He has no particular ambition to be a great explorer, and the whole thing is to him a business proposition. He is a quiet mannered man, thirty-one years old, and is a machinest and engineer by trade. He has been on the Pacific coast fifteen years, and during four years of that time was in business at Reno, Nev. He has spent a good deal of time prospecting for gold, and as a prospector he spent a good deal of time exploring the Sierra Madre mountains in Mexico.

About four years ago he became impressed with the idea that the Dark Continent was the one remaining new country where a poor man could get rich easily, and the idea has clung to him ever since. He believed that there was plenty of gold in African mountains forgotten or yet undiscovered, and he believes so yet.

He wanted to go there to prospect for mines, and in planning how he could travel long distances through an almost unknown country the idea of a steam engine to travel on land early occurred to him.

As strength and lightness are requisites Mr. Lemery proposed to build the land ship almost entirely of aluminun, which weighs 168 pounds to the cubic foot, while steel weighs about 475 pounds to the cubic foot. The cylinders of the engines would be of steel and much of the fittings and furniture inside of wood. The body of the land ship as planned is 50 feet long, 13 feet wide and 7 feet high.

It is to be made of aluminum plates one-fourth of an inch thick for the lower half and one-sixteenth of an inch thick for the upper half of the sides and the roof. In the rear end is a large space for wood, which can be cut and loaded anywhere, and the boiler stands abaft the center.

At the forward end are two twenty-four horse power cylinders working a shaft which bears a wheel outside the car at each end. By an endless chain the motion of this wheel is transmitted to a larger one between the two main wheels, fourteen feet in diameter, which are driven by means of chains passing over the driving wheel between them. The main wheels are built like a bicycle wheel, the spokes being aluminum rods one-fourth of an inch in diameter. The tires of the main wheels are eighteen inches in diameter. The large wheels have no axles connecting with the car.

The car rests on a shaft which passes through the driving wheels, and the main wheels are connected by a strong aluminum bar which supports the car and can revolve on the main shaft. The wheels could thus go over logs without elevating the car much, and the end of the bars bearing the front main wheels can be hooked up readily, making a three wheeled car, easy to turn around. The front end of the car rests on a single wheel, which turns readily in any direction.

At the front end is a drum, on which 800 feet of cable, to pull the car if necessary, or to pull obstructions out of the way, can be wound by a small engine for the purpose. The bottom of the car is a water tank, while another water compartment surrounds the outside of the car.

The interior is to provide living accommodations for twenty men. As a steamer the body of the car or land ship resembles on its bottom a flatboat or a scow schooner. A lever connects a propeller shaft with the machinery, and as the land ship climbs down into the water and begins to float, the propeller sends it onward over the glassy surface of some crystal lake, rippled only by the awful hippopotami. If the water trip be long the land wheels can be taken off and laid on the roof.

"You see," said Mr. Lemery, as he explained his drawings, "every part will be made so that it can be taken off very readily. I would expect to make from three to twenty miles a day with it, according to the troubles met in clearing away. They would be great in a forest, but I would avoid forests.

"Attached to this land ship I would have another car just like this except that it would have no machinery, and in it I would take a three years' supply of provisions and ammunition. The expense of an army of porters would be avoided. The car would be proof against the arrows of hostile natives, and in it we could defy thousands.

"Well, I haven't been able to figure closely on the cost of the ship yet, but I suppose one would cost about $20,000. I would like to get financial backing enough to build two of them and two supply cars in New York, and I ought to have $150,000. I would calculate on being gone five or six years. I would go mainly to prospect for gold. That country is full of it. No, I don't know just where I would go to look for it. I would go to most any of the mountains—perhaps the Mountains of the Moon. No, I do not know whether they have been prospected or not, but I don't think so.

"Yes, there's plenty of gold there. [illegible]lse did Solomon get his gold? I [illegible] a company of strong men wit[illegible] have three or fou[illegible]tor, a man to write th[illegible] and a scien[illegible]

Detecting Disease by the Eye.

It is perfectly possible, by means of the instruments of the Nineteenth century, to exactly learn the optical condition of an eye, to decide just what glasses, if any, are needed for its perfect working, and it is also possible to look in upon it, and by the appearance of its tissues and its blood vessels to decide as to the existence of serious disease when there are few other symptoms that point to it, when there may be none besides to be found in the body that positively prove it.

I may mention two classes of disease, one constitutional and the other local, which illustrate this statement. The eye mirror opthalmoscope is the instrument by which such things are settled. Bright's disease, a name carrying dread to many a household, is the constitutional disease to which I refer. In not a few cases the diagnosis of it is made by the examination of the retina with the eye mirror.

The expert will make no mistake if the eye gives evidence of it, for its signs are positive in minute bleeding from the blood vessels and peculiar fawn colored spots on the retina. The surgeon dreads to find them, because they are evidence of an advanced stage of the malady which prematurely destroys so many lives. Bright's disease is in fact a degeneration of many of the tissues of the body, the walls of the arteries being among them. In no part of the body can this degeneration be so readily detected as in the retina of the eye.—Cosmopolitan.

Pure Narcotic Death.

Under chloroform, as under all anæsthetic gases and vapors, there is a mode of death which may be called the final or natural. It need never be produced, and never could be except under the most unskillful management, and it is a long time in its progress. When death does occur in this manner it is by the slow extinction of the natural animal zymosis, and is illustrated, as to method, perfectly by the simple experiment of gradually extinguishing a candle in a confined space by introducing vapor of chloroform into the air that fills the space.

It can be illustrated also by the experiment of stopping ordinary fermentation by the presence of chloroform, and even by the simpler process of using chloroform vapor as a preservative of animal tissues from decomposition. All anæsthetics are open to kill in this manner, but that is the safest anæsthetic which puts out life in no other manner, which does not, that is to say, cause either of the reflexes of spasmodic character during administration.—Asclepiad.

When Jay Gould Was a Boy.

"At one time," said Mr. Woolhiser, who as a boy worked in the same store with Jay Gould, "while Gould was in the employ of Burnham he fell sick. My father, who was a general nurse and something of a doctor, attended him and brought him around all right. Not long after he recovered he met my father and said, 'You saved my life, and if at any time you are in need and I can help you I shall do so with pleasure.' Fortune has not smiled on my poor old father of late, and being in absolute need he wrote to Mr. Gould, telling him of his condition and asking for help. No reply was ever received. I think that our letters never reached Mr. Gould, or he would surely have helped us. I wrote to him only a few days before his death for the fourth or fifth time. Gould was always a good boy, and for awhile we slept together in the same bed in the old store in Roxbury. Jay never missed saying his nightly prayers before retiring."—New York World.

The Study of Philately.

Philately is a study. It is a pursuit that adds more to the life of the young collector than any other of his pleasures. Philately in the present generation is assuming vast proportions as an instructive science and is even now a formidable rival of numismatics. No longer is it called a mania or a craze, but a science teaching the geography, history, language and the morals of a country. Our philatelists are not mere schoolboys and girls, although they collect stamps, but men of mature minds; men well established in business and professions, men of sound judgment, intellectual and thoughtful men. And it is this fact that gives the young collector encouragement, the knowledge that such men do exist in the ranks of philatelists.—Ohio State Journal.

Raising Canary Birds.

In Germany the poorer classes are nearly all engaged in raising canaries. Several hundred thousand are shipped every year to all parts of the world. There is no industry like it in existence. The birds are strong and hardy and require very little attention; consequently among the peasantry every family has is aviary, which is a constant source of income, independent of the proceeds of their daily toil. The buyers for the New York houses make periodical trips through the country; the birds are bought and are soon on their way to America, where they quickly become accustomed to their gilded cages.—Pittsburg Record.

Shapes for Folding Napkins.

About 1650 Pierre David published the "Maistre d'Hostel," "which teaches how to wait on a table properly, and how to fold all kinds of table napkins in all kinds of shapes."

The shapes were: "Square, t[illegible] folded in bands and in the [illegible] double and twisted shel[illegible] double melon, sing[illegible] and chickens; tw[illegible] basket, par[illegible] in a pi[illegible]

WAR SONGS.

Two Poets Whose Well Earned Fame Will Endure for Ages.

FATHER RYAN'S EVENTFUL CAREER.

A Champion of the Confederacy.—Julia Ward Howe, Author of the "Battle Hymn of the Republic."

The faithful priest and ardent Virginian, Father Abram Joseph Ryan, was but forty-six years old at death, yet measuring time by its experiences he may be said to have lived two ordinary lives. He was in a way dedicated to the priesthood from his birth, for his mother was a woman of the most devoted piety, and even in his boyhood days in Norfolk, Va., he showed a marked tendency to the study and comtemplation of divine things. He had, however, scarcely completed his preliminary studies and been ordained to the priesthood when the civil war began, and he and his brother David were soon in the Confederate camp sharing in all the hardships of the soldier.

What a strange contrast does the life of Julia Ward Howe present! At first view it would seem that the supposed or conventional mentality of sex had been reversed; that the man was all fervent emotion and sentiment, the woman all hard, cold logic. She was from the start a Unitarian, he a Catholic; she the daughter of a well to do banker and a cultured wife, reared in comparative luxury and trained in the severest schools of fashionable self restraint, and he thrown at once upon a career of self denial and called to complete his education in the fiercest conflict of the age.

FATHER RYAN.

When the Confederacy went down Father Ryan was almost heartbroken. His "Conquered Banner," written soon after Lee's surrender and probably the best known of all his poems, is indeed a psalm of sorrow. He lived to become reconciled and to do good work as a journalist and lecturer, but realized long before his friends did that his span of life was to be short. On March 22, 1886, he entered the Franciscan convent of St. Bonifacius, at Louisville, and one month later died at the age of forty-six. Next to the "Conquered Banner" probably his feelings are best expressed in his poem, "The Sword of Robert Lee:"

Forth from its scabbard, pure and bright,
Flashed the sword of Lee!
Far in front of the deadly fight,
High o'er the brave in the cause of right
Its stainless sheen, like a beacon light,
Led us to victory.

* * * * * * *

Forth from its scabbard! How we prayed
That sword might victor be!
And when our triumph was delayed,
And many a heart grew sore afraid,
We still hoped on while gleamed the blade
Of noble Robert Lee.

Forth from its scabbard all in vain
Bright flashed the sword of Lee.
'Tis shrouded now in its sheath again;
It sleeps the sleep of our noble slain,
Defeated, yet without a stain,
Proudly and peacefully.

Father Ryan stood alone. Julia Ward Howe is but one—though by far the greatest one—of a talented and eminent family. As the wife and assistant of Dr. Samuel Gridley Howe, the philanthropist and inventor of the latest system for educating the blind, she would have been famous. As the sister of the somewhat noted Sam Ward she might have had a fame of a very different kind. As the daughter of Julia Rush Ward, poetess of the early years of America, she would still have had claims to public notice, and as the mother and teacher of Julia Romana Howe (Mrs. Michael Anagnos) she would have been entitled to the highest praise.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
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INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

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One of the modest New York lawyers whose knowledge of law was presumed by the Chinese Six Companies to be more profound than that of Congress and the late President Harrison combined has has expressed the opinion that the Supreme Court does not understand the question before it at all. The modest expounder of the Constitution adds that the registration act never contemplated the forcible deportation of Chinese. The latter statement is correct. The registration act did not contemplate the deportation of Chinese. It assumed that the Chinese would obey the law and thus save themselves from the penalty of deportation. It was not supposed by Congress that any considerable number of Chinese would refuse to register and thereby incur the penalty of deportation. If a deportation act had been passed it would doubtless have been declared an act of power not consistent with our organic law. But the real requirement was registration. Deportation was the penalty for neglect or refusal to comply with the law. It is possible that lawyers of the Choate stamp who encourage ignorant people to defy an act of Congress on the ground that it may be declared unconstitutional may be held to some kind of accounting. Is it consistent with the oath of a lawyer to induce a layman to disregard the law? A lawyer may accept a case against the Government and argue it to the best of his ability but he treads on dangerous ground when he advises his client to disregard an act of Congress. After inducing the Chinese to disregard the registration act on the ground that the Supreme Court would not sustain it, Mr. Choate cut a sorry figure before the court. He indulged in some lamentable talk about the hardship of deportation, while it was the hardship of registration that was before the court. The question the court had to consider was if the requirement of registration was unreasonable and in conflict with the constitution. That the Chinese Companies may consider themselves as swindled by Mr. Choate is quite possible. They relied upon his assurances that he could procure a decision that would release them from the obligations Congress had placed upon them. Possibly he thought he could. That he had very little ground for such thought appears from his failure to make a constitutional argument before this court.

There is no reason to doubt that President Cleveland and his cabinet are very anxious to enforce the Geary law, and there is equally little doubt that it will be enforced. It is a proposition of some difficulty, great labor and much expense, and the President and his advisors are men who are not liable to go off half-cocked. When Congress provided for the deportation of the Chinese it ought to have furnished the wherewithal with which to carry out its mandate. There is every reason to believe that our national legislators thought that the Celestials would obey the law, and hence the failure of adequate appropriations. As a general thing, special sessions of Congress are not popular with the people, but in this case we are inclined to think that the sooner Congress is convened the better. The tariff and Chinese bills could then be handled together. Under all the circumstances, an early special session is highly desirable.

One would imagine that every morning paper nowadays was a court journal. The movements of prin- es and dukes are recorded with as ttention to detail as if they on boxers or actors, who top of the ladder. every means in merican girl wears a d by

MOUNTAIN MISSIONS.

THE TRUTH ABOUT THE "POOR WHITES" OF THE HILL COUNTRY.

A Southern Clergyman Refutes the Charge That Ignorance and Squalor Are Prevalent to Any Remarkable Degree In the Mountain Districts.

Sectionalists who desire to create for themselves a field of operations and an income in a charming and healthful southern climate not infrequently write very touching articles for the northern press on the deplorable condition of the "mountain whites" of the south and the need of "mission work" among them. Such persons, in descriptions of life among the mountains of western North Carolina and east Tennessee, "pile on the agony" in a marvelous manner. Sometimes they do it with an utter disregard for the truth. They represent the exception to be the rule, and picture scenes and conditions common enough in parts of the north and west perhaps, large cities as well as country places, but very rare among the people of the Appalachian region of the south. One would think from their accounts that the southern mountains were swarming with cave dwellers. The aim seems to be to perpetuate the ideas of that class of philanthropists who find a peculiar pleasure in contemplating poverty, ignorance and degradation in the south since the civil war.

Not long since The Sun noticed an appeal of this sort for aid to "mission work for mountain whites," showing that it was in effect a libel upon the people it professed to describe. Any person familiar with the Appalachian region of the south would see at a glance how absurd the whole thing was. The Christian Union for Dec. 31, 1892, contains a letter from Rev. D. Atkins, a Methodist minister of Hendersonville, N. C., which completely demolishes the "mountain white" myth. Mr. Atkins will be conceded to know what he is writing about. He was born and reared in the alleged God forsaken region of poverty, ignorance, vice and degradation. He entered college there, entered the ministry there and spent 17 years there as minister and teacher.

"As a Methodist minister," he says, "I have gone into the most out of the way places and mingled freely with all sorts of people in 20 counties of North Carolina and Virginia and in nearly all the worst parts of east Tennessee. I have visited these people at their homes, have eaten with them, slept in their houses and seen them in every condition." Yet Mr. Atkins has not once beheld the slum scenes Mrs. Paddock described in a recent number of The Christian Union. "Your correspondent," he says, "must have found some secluded spot I never saw, for in all my travels I never saw the things she writes of, and it seems strange that I should not even have heard of such things in all these years. There is poverty here and ignorance, too, but neither is in that prevalent form you would suppose from the article of Mrs. Paddock. You might live here an age and never hear of such savage and weird funeral customs as Professor Bemis, another correspondent writing from the south, told your readers about."

The situation is not such as was described by The Union's correspondents. Putting it in a nutshell, Mr. Atkins says of Mrs. Paddock's picture: "She has presented the very worst possible case that could be found in the remotest part and made it a sample of all the 2,000,000 here, so that if any one should receive an impression from such writing he would suppose no other kind of people could be found here."

As a matter of fact, the "mountain whites" are not a distinct class. Their ancestors, says Mr. Atkins, were not outlaws, but pioneers from the coast country. They generally own their farms and make a comfortable living. To say they hunt for a living is absurd. There is little wealth and not as much luxury as might be, but the people live decently. There are some log houses, three-fourths of which have windows. None are plastered with mud, as alleged, or without wooden floors. But few have only one room. Generally the houses are quite comfortable. All have good open fire places. Fuel is abundant and costs nothing, so that the correspondent's story of children "covering their limbs with warm ashes to keep from freezing" is specially absurd. The people, Mr. Atkins affirms, are already religious and moral. They observe Sunday and attend Sunday school. There is scarcely a district where there is not a school for at least three months in the year. Few persons are unable to read and write, and such cases are so rare as to excite surprise among the neighbors.

As respects the girls who were described as overworked and vicious, Mr. Atkins says not one in a hundred would know herself by that description. "The common virtues," he says—"chastity, honesty, truthfulness, etc.—are rather more prevalent than in other sections I have seen. The girls are healthy, strong and full of spirit. They marry at a good age, make excellent wives and mothers, and do much less hard work than their sisters of the north and west," and Mr. Atkins spent four years in the west. They do not work in the field. "It is by no means," says the writer, "the custom of the country. Home life is as pure as it is anywhere I have been." In a word, the "mountain white," with his abysmal degradation, is a myth and needs no "mission."—Baltimore Sun.

In Memory of Columbus.

A public library has been founded in Panama in commemoration of the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America. Three hundred volumes were provided to start the library, and 300 more were donated by the Society Progresso del Istmo.—New York Evening Sun.

Might Try It.

Mrs. Binks—Do you believe that story a young woman swallowing a

Well, I dunno. Perhaps that razors were good ew York Weekly.

A Valuable Team.

The man from Saginaw was visiting the national capital to see the sights. One day, on Pennsylvania avenue, he saw a heavy, close, dark wagon, more like a black maria than anything else, and asked his guide what it was.

"It's rather strange about that," said the guide in the slowly didactic style. "You've been talking about the salaries of officials here, from the president's $50,000 a year down, but do you know the horses to that wagon beat them all?"

"That so?" said the Saginawster. "They don't look like they could earn more than $5 a day anyhow. I've got better horses than that to hire at $5 a day and feed."

The guide looked at his charge with pity.

"Why, my dear sir," he explained, "those horses draw millions from the treasury every year."

The Saginaw man wouldn't have it and said so with profane emphasis.

"But it is true nevertheless," insisted the guide. "That's the wagon they haul the gold and silver in," and the Saginawster looked at it steadily.—Detroit Free Press.

Whittier on Matthew Arnold.

Matthew Arnold went to see Whittier on his arrival, and it is needless to say that Whittier derived sincere pleasure from the visit, but Arnold's delightful recognition of Whittier's "In School Days" as one of the perfect poems which must live gave him fresh assurance of fulfilled purpose in existence. He had followed Arnold with appreciation from his earliest appearance in the field of letters and knew him, as it were, "by heart" long before a personal interview was possible. In a letter written after Arnold's return to England he says: "I share thy indignation at the way our people have spoken of him, one of the foremost men of our time, a true poet, a wise critic and a brave, upright man, to whom all English speaking people owe a debt of gratitude. I am sorry I could not see him again."—Annie Fields in Harper's.

Farce Comedies and Theaters.

A manager in New York—not the man one would have expected to say it, either—declares that farce comedies are working a general injury to theatrical interests: "To the legitimate theaters, because they are taking people away from them; to the public, because they are lowering standards of taste; to the variety shows, because they are being constantly recruited from them, and to the actors, as a class, because they induce a man to give up honest work and play at the gallery."—New York Sun.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ANTARE.

1st premium Trotting Stallion, 1891-2. Bred by S. L. Akens, Newman, Cal. Foaled April 5, 1887. Stands 15¾ hands high and weights 1250 pounds. Color, mahogany bay with black points; no white. By ANTEROS, 6020.

1st dam, Sallie W., by Iowa Chief, 525.

2d dam by Tornado, 502.

ANTEROS, 6020.

By Electioneer, 125, the greatest sire of trotters living or dead; 125 of his get having records from 2:08¼ to 2:30. Among this number are Palo Alto, 2:08¼; Sunol, 2:08¼; Arion, 2:10¼ at 2 years; Nutline, 2:31½ and Bell Bird, 2:26 as yearlings.

1st dam of Anteros, the great Columbine, dam of Anteeo, 2:16½
Antevolo, 2:19½
Antonia
Conrad
Coral, 2:18¾
Speedwell

Anteros is the sire of—
Doc Chreslie, 4 years, 2:21
Nellie F, 4 years, 2:25
Anterose, 4 years, 2:25
Major Ross, 2 years, 2:30
Wikeross, 2 years, 2:34¼
Enturoi, 3 years, 2:33¼
Montgomery, 3 years, 2:37½
Antero, 3 years, 2:38¼
Bessie B, 3 years, 2:47
Anteorian, 3 years, 2:57
Antare, 4 years, 2:57

Antare is a "horse attached to a pedigree," possessing that quality so highly prized among horsemen, INDIVIDUAL MERIT, having the power to transmit both his color and form to his progeny. His record was made after trotting four well contested heats the day previous and is the fastest time ever made by any stallion ever owned in Inyo county over any track in the 18th District.

ANTARE was awarded the first premium over all competitors at the District Fairs of 1891-2. At the fair of 1893 we propose to exhibit an "Antare Family," of twenty five of his colts, and we challenge the owner of any stallion in the 18th District to exhibit one or more colts two-years-old or under that can compare with the colts sired by this horse.

TERMS FOR THE SEASON, $25 00,

Payable on or before August 1, 1893.

Mares from a distance pastured free of charge but no risks taken.

S. P. SMITH, Manager.

WE WANT YOU

to act as our agent. We furnish an expensive outfit and all you need free. It costs nothing to try the business. We will treat you well, and help you to earn ten times ordinary wages. Both sexes of all ages can live at home and work in spare time, or all the time. Any one any where can earn a great deal of money. Many have made **Two Hundred Dollars a Month.** No class of people in the world are making so much money without capital as those at work for us. Business pleasant, strictly honorable, and pays better than any other offered to agents. You have a clear field, with no competition. We equip you with everything, and supply printed directions for beginners which, if obeyed faithfully, will bring more money than will any other business. Improve your prospects! Why not? You can do so easily and surely at work for us. Reasonable industry only necessary for absolute success. Pamphlet circular giving every particular is sent free to all. Delay not in sending for it.

GEORGE STINSON & CO.,
Box No. 488, Portland, Me.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.

Bee Keeper.

Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

Independence, Inyo Co., Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,

Sheriff and Tax-Collector.

INYO CO., CAL.

DENNIS J. HESSION,

COUNTY CLERK,

—AND—

Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,

INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,

District Attorney,

—AND—

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.

INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

W. T. BUNNEY,

County Treasurer,

INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.

COUNTY SURVEYOR

—AND—

U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.

—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—

The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.

All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

F. E. DENSMORE. P. H. MACK.

MACK & DENSMORE,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,

INDEPENDENCE CAL.

Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

Particular attention given to Conveyancing, Abstracting and Searching Records.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,

I. H. MULHOLLAND.

Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

WALTER A. LAMAR

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR

AT LAW,

Independence, Cal.

Louise L. Woodin, M. D.

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)

Office and residence at the Johnson place, Independence, opposite Levy's Hotel.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,

Physician & Surgeon,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

DR. J. S. MC QUEEN,

DENTIST.

Graduate Chicago College Dental Surgery.

All kinds of dental work done according to latest improved methods.

Examination free. Office in H. E. Wright's Drugstore.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will presen the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.

Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

FRED BURCKHARDT

Watchmaker & Jeweler

LONE PINE, CAL.

Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.

All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the oldstand "Mechanics Hall," Lone Pine.

FRED BURCKHARDT

IRWIN'S SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,

Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my ... which has been entirely rebuilt ... a style second to no one on this ... tains. A SPLENDID NEW ... LE provided for the amuse-

... E BAR

... most celebrated brands o ... rs and the Finest Havana

OFFICIAL.

Propagation License.

Notice to Breeders.

THE ATTENTION OF STOCKRAISERS and Breeders in Inyo County is called to the following provisions of Ordinance No. 44, Section 12:

"Every person who keeps a Stallion, Jack or Bull and permits the same to be used for the purpose of propagation, for hire, must annually obtain a license therefor from the Tax-Collector."

Parties failing to procure such Propagation License are guilty of a misdemeanor. Licenses are now due.

J. S. GORMAN, Tax-Collector.

Independence, April 6, 1893.

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

THOMAS C. BOLAND, Plaintiff, vs. WILLIAM CRAPO, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, and the complaint filed in said County of Inyo in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The people of the State of California send greeting to William Crapo, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein, within ten days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this Summons—if served within this County; or, if served elsewhere within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain judgment against you for the sum of Three hundred and thirty-seven and 36-100 Dollars [$337.36], on a balance of account for goods, wares and merchandise sold and delivered by the Plaintiff to you in the County of Inyo, State of California, at your special instance and request; also for costs of suit, as will more fully appear by reference to the complaint on file herein.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, said plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of Three hundred and thirty-seven and 36-100 Dollars, together with costs of suit.

Witness my hand and the Seal of said Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, this 4th day of May, A. D. 1893.

[SEAL.] D. J. HESSION, Clerk.
P. H. MACK, Attorney for Plaintiff.

ANNUAL MEETING

STEVENS DITCH COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of works, Inyo county, California.

The Regular Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Stevens Ditch Company will be held at the office of the Company, at the town of Independence, Inyo county, California, on Saturday, the Twenty-seventh day of May, 1893, at the hour of Two o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors to serve for the ensuing year, and the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting.

By order of the Board of Directors.

P. H. MACK, Secretary.

Office—Independence, California.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

OWENS RIVER AND BIG PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Big Pine, Cal. Location of works, Big Pine, Cal.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT a meeting of the Board of Directors held on the 18th day of April, 1893, an assessment (No. 7) of Twenty (20) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at the office of the Company, in the town of Big Pine, Inyo county, Cal.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on SATURDAY, the 27th day of May, 1893, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction and unless payment is made before will be sold on SATURDAY, June 17th, 1893, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

R. W. THOMAS, Secretary.

Office—Big Pine, Inyo county, Cal.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE

LONE PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of Canal, near Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

Notice is hereby given that at a regular meeting of the Board of Directors held on the 29th day of April 1893 an assessment (No. 4) of Twenty-five (25) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the Company, in the town of Independence, Inyo county, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on Saturday, the 3rd day of June, 1893, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before will be sold on Saturday, June 24, 1893 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

DAVID HOLLAND, Secretary.

Office—Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

STAR, LANE CO., OREGON, Feb. 8th, 1892.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,

Dear Sirs:—I have used your KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE for the last twelve years never being without it but a few weeks in that time and I have made several wonderful cures with it. I cured a Curb of long standing. Then I had a four year old colt badly Sweenied; tried every thing without any benefit, so I tried your liniment, and in a few weeks he was well and his shoulder filled up all right, and the other, a four year old that had a Thoroughpin and Blood Spavin on the same joint, and to-day no one can tell which leg it was on. These statements can be proven, if necessary; the four year olds are now seven and can be seen any day at Cottage Grove, Or.

S. Z. PAXTON.

—Price $1.00 per bottle.—

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

BOOTS AND SHOES

MADE AND REPAIRED.

THE BEST MATERIAL.

FIRST CLASS WORK

Repairs ... c.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine. Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address

ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL,
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

D...
FOR SA...
Winter A...
Dried Prune...
Dried Peac...
Dried Apples.....
Other varieties of dr...
for sale on reasonable terms.
S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.

First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR

—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.

DENTISTS.

OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSFIELD, opposite the Southern Hotel.

Prompt and careful treatment given and the least possible pain inflicted. Address

WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

TO ADVERTISERS

A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.

To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce Street, New York

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.

MACK & FORBES.

Real Estate Agents,

Address,

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY, the 8th day of March, 1893, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South-east corner of the south-east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 8-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7 & 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hahhah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North-west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South-west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty-four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South-east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the North-west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and alis bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor upon the sale shall be made, balance on ... Superior Court.

Repaired.

HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH

Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence

EDWARD CHENOT

Independence, Cal.,

INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

....Consisting of....

GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS

Tobacco, Cigars,

WINES AND LIQUORS

FLOUR & GRAIN

Together with an Assortment of

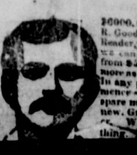
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING

ETC., ETC

Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

E. CHENOT.

Independence, Cal., March 9 1893.
n475tf



$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $3 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time or spare moments to the work. All is new. Great pay for industrious work. All this ... We ...

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, MAY 26 1893

OUR PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

OUR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

OUR

Congressman .....A. CAMINETTI.
Assemblyman.....P. H. MACK.
Superior Judge.....GEO. M. GILL.
Sheriff.....JOHN S. GORMAN.
Clerk.....DENNIS J. HESSION.
District Attorney.....P. W. FORBES.
Assessor.....P. A. CHALFANT.
Treasurer.....W. T. BUNNEY.
Coroner.....H. H. HOWELL.
Surveyor (endorsed).....JOSEPH SEELY.
Supt. Schools.....J. H. SHANNON.
1st Supervisor Dist.....ROBT. LOVE.
2d Supervisor Dist.....A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist.....W. H. [illegible] CALMEYER.
4th Supervisor Dist.....JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist.....FRANK FITZGERALD.

Religious Services.

Rev. H. J. Winsor will preach on Sunday at Lone Pine 11 a. m.; Georges Creek, 2:30 p. m.; Independence 7 p. m.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

WEDNESDAY, May 24th.

Goodale vs. Hines—Filed notice of motion to dismiss injunction.

THURSDAY, May 25th.

Estate of Duncan Campbell, deceased—Entering decree of settlement of account and final distribution.

BORN.

PARKINSON—At Lone Pine, May 23, 1893, to Mr. and Mrs William Parkinson, a son.

Max Skinner came up from Mojave yesterday.

William Watterson of Bishop was in town yesterday.

Diphtheria is reported among the Indians at Black Rock.

J. C. Crocker came down from Big Pine on Wednesday, returning next morning.

Regular stated meeting of Inyo Lodge, No. 221, F. & A. M. to-morrow night.

John Reynolds is dangerous[illegible] typhoid fever [illegible]

[illegible] Wednesday from Empire, Nevada, and [illegible] opened a barber shop adjoining Irwin's saloon.

Billy Borgwardt arrived at Independence yesterday on his way from Bakersfield to Big Pine. He made the 200-mile trip on horse back.

Mrs. McBride of Hawthorne, who has been very ill with heart trouble at Keeler and Lone Pine, has improved rapidly of late. She was able to return to Hawthorne a few days ago.

Luke Regan met with a serious accident one day this week. He was going from Keeler to Lone Pine and in some way fell from the wagon, sustaining severe cuts and bruises about the head.

Yesterday four carloads of ore were sent over the C. & C. road from Minnietta. This ore belongs to J. J. Gunn. It is all high grade in lead and with an average of $125 a ton in lead and silver. There is plenty of ore in sight to continue regular shipments.

Miss Elsie and Master Julian Eibeshutz are expected to arrive at Independence on Monday's train. They both passed very creditable examinations in their respective schools. Miss Elsie received a graduating diploma and recommendation from the Denman Grammar School.

What is the matter with a Grand Fourth of July celebration at Independence? Big Pine celebrated last year, Bishop has the Fair this year, so that, to quote "Swamper", "to this peaceful and secluded hamlet should be relegated the task of duly celebrating the Nation's natal day."

Great improvement has been made on the stock and conveyances on the Keeler and Mojave stage line. The stage from the south gets into Keeler about 7 o'clock in the evening, and the stage to Mojave always arrives in plenty of time for the morning train to Los Angeles. Travelers are well pleased with the present condition of the line.

John E. Jones of Round Valley was out on the stage yesterday from Keeler for Los Angeles. Mr. Jones is suffering from vascular trouble of the heart and was advised that [illegible] a lower altitude than his home [illegible] Valley might be better for him; [illegible]

INTERESTING TO MINERS.

Every mining man in Inyo county is interested in the reduction works now building at Los Angeles. Last week C. Mulholland visited the works by invitation of the manager and gives the following report of what he saw and learned:

The company is organized under the laws of the State of Minnesota. The capital stock of the company is $500,000; the officers are seven Directors, one Secretary and one General Manager. The Directors are the following: John S. Sloane, President, Supervising U. S. Inspector of Steamships, St. Paul, Minn; Wm. Bostwick, Vice-President, Cashier Hudson River National Bank, Hudson, N. Y., F. S. Gardner Treasurer, Director First National Bank, Hastings, Minn. Wm. H. Scovill, Director, Scovill Manufacturing Co., Capitalist, Hudson, N. Y. Dr. H. Hadley Smith, Capitalist, Hudson, N. Y. W. R. Dorr, Director, General Manager Tin Plate Manufacturing Co, St. Paul., Minn. F. M. Endlich, Director and General Manager, Los Angeles, Cal.

The location of the works is on the east side of the Los Angeles river, in the city of Los Angeles. The tract belonging to company contains 17 1-10 acres and lies about half a mile south-west of the Sisters Hospital, a well known public building. One main line of railroad, the Terminal, joins the property on the north. The Santa Fe track is distant 1600 feet and the Southern Pacific 2600 feet distant. From the first named track a switch is already built to the works and machinery, lumber, stone and other material are delivered there. The other roads will build connecting switches to the works as soon as needed.

The entire plant was designed by Frazer and Chalmers of Chicago, under the personal supervision of the General Manager of the reduction works, and comprises the following: One smelter house, 60x45 feet; one dust chamber connected with same, 90x15 feet; one building 40x35 feet for boiler and engine; one building for sampling works, 60x43 feet; one shed for roasting furnace, 65x35 feet; storage bin to hold 500 tons of ore; a laboratory and office 26x24 feet. One smelting stack 48x120 inches inside measurement, capable of smelting 60 to 80 tons every 24 hours; one Root blower with separate engine and one elevator engine. The sampling room contains one large Blake crusher; three sets of steel shell rolls, two Bridgman automatic samplers and all requisite elevators, conveyors, belting and gearing of every kind to make the capacity of these works rate at 250 tons for every 24 hours.

The roasting plant consists of a reverberatory furnace having a daily roasting capacity of about thirty tons. This furnace is modeled upon the most improved plans which the experience of recent years has produced. The laboratory is fitted up with all the latest and most complete appliances, insuring rapidity and economy of work, as well as greatest accuracy in analysis and determination of metallic values in ores and products. This part of the plant is planned for a daily smelting capacity of 200 tons and is so arranged that it can be easily duplicated and form one complete plant of 400 tons daily. For the present only one smelting stack will be built but everything is prepared for the [illegible] two more. The works are now [illegible] refining [illegible] furnace & [illegible] machinery is [illegible]. A large [illegible] putting up [illegible] tons structures, [illegible] foundations for [illegible], boilers, dust [illegible] are all com[illegible] hoisting engines [illegible]. All of this [illegible] most solid and [illegible] will be carried [illegible] New Mexico, Arizona, [illegible] Mexico. The railroad now [illegible] from the new station called [illegible] Santa Fe road into southern Nevada is opening up an extensive and very productive mining region and will supply large amounts of ore. In a recent report to the Board of Directors the General Manager of the works says: "Inyo county ores are eminently desirable for the reason that they carry a sufficient amount of lime and iron to make them self smelting." The Manager confidently expects to get ores from Inyo at no distant day. It is his intention to visit Owens Valley as soon as the work of building and getting machinery in place is far enough advanced to enable him to take time for the purpose.

All suitable ores within the capacity of the works will be purchased subject to the following conditions: The ore will be sampled according to approved methods and its metallic contents and value ascertained. For all gold contained in the ore a uniform rate of $19 per ounce will be paid. For all silver from 90 to 95 per cent will be paid, basing the price on the New York value of silver on the day the ore shall be assayed. For lead from 30 to 40 per cent. of its value; for copper on the same basis as lead. For gold in ore to the amount of less than one-tenth of one ounce, 10 per cent of lead and 5 per cent. of copper, nothing. The company will pay freight charges on ore delivered at the works, but said charges will be deducted from returns made to shippers. Fixed prices will be arranged for working ores, the rates being about as follows: For neutral ore, $12.50 per ton; what is usually termed "dry silicious ores" may cost as high as $20 per ton, the rate increasing with the amount of silica or other deleterious matter in the ore. But if the ore should contain an excess of lime or iron, or both, some allowance will be made the shipper so that the price may fall below $12 50 per ton. Refractory ores such as contain arsenic, antimony or zinc, will pay a drawback to the smelter. For instance, an ore might be neutral yet contain 17 per cent. of zinc, and for such ore the working charge will be $21 per ton. Everything about the works gives evidence of solidity and stability. The General Manager says that everything will be so conducted that every consignor will speedily be convinced that his ore is treated in the most skilful manner and that the strictest integrity is maintained in making returns for every pound of ore received at the works. The main office of the company [illegible]

Railroad News.

Mr. Ryan completed the survey for the railroad to Mojave and returned to Los Angeles on Wednesday. The route selected runs east and south across Indian Wells Valley from near the old Nine Mile Canyon station. The heaviest grades are found at three points, namely, below Heiwei, at Little Lake, and going out of Indian Wells valley toward Mojave. These three stretches are each about two thousand feet in length and the grade two per cent or about 105¼ feet per mile. At all other points on the line the grade runs from almost nothing to about one per cent or 52.6 feet per mile. The Company intend to survey for a line from Mojave into Los Angeles. The route surveyed as above will bring the road within easy reach of the great mining region in the south end of the county.

F. E. Green, contractor for the railroad, expects to be at Independence next week. He comes to make arrangements for camps along the line of the road, and to make other preliminary arrangements for going ahead with the work. Several other parties from Los Angeles will be here early in the week to look after various enterprises.

Inspector of Indian Schools.

J. A. Leonard, United States Inspector of Indian Schools, went south by stage yesterday for Los Angeles. Mr. Leonard had been visiting the Indian schools at Bishop and Big Pine. His district includes New Mexico, Arizona, Colorado, Utah and California. He says that in all that vast region he has not seen any Indians that show such deep interest in the education of their children as those of Owens Valley. The schools here are in great need of books, maps and other appliances and Mr. Leonard will strongly recommend to the authorities at Washington that liberal provision be made for these and all else needed to put the schools in first-class working order. Mr. Leonard spoke words of warm praise for the teachers at Bishop and Big Pine.

During the continuance of the World's Fair reduced rates will be given on the Mojave and Keeler stage line to all parties on the way to Chicago. Round trip tickets from Keeler to Mojave will be sold for eighteen dollars. These tickets will be good till two weeks after the close of the Fair.

T. C. Boland is sending out about one carload of silver-lead ore per day. These shipments are from washed fine-dust from Cerro Gordo. A large quantity of this material has already been shipped.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY AT PUBLIC AUCTION.

On SATURDAY, the 27th day of May, 1893, at 2 o'clock p. m., in front of the Court House in the town of Independence, I will sell the following personal property at public auction.

10 head of horses.
9 head of stock cattle.
25 shares of the capital stock of the "New Stevens Ditch Co."
3 sets of harness.
2 wagons.
2 stoves.
1 hay press.
1 watch.
1 lot of tools

J. W. MURPHY, Assignee.

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing, Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc.

AT

L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES, PEANUTS WALNUTS, TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MUNEY

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

DO YOU SUFFER?

Rheumatism, Fits [epilepsy] Scrofula, Liquor, Morphine or Tobacco Habit, quickly and permanently cured by the wonderful BI-CHLORIDE of GOLD treatment.

RHEUMATISM (The uric acid entirely expelled from the blood). Cured in from five to thirty days.

FITS (Epilepsy) Permanently cured; no return of the disease from two to four weeks treatment.

SCROFULA And the worst cases of inherited blood taint quickly and permanently cured.

DRUNKENESS Opium, Morphine or Tobacco habit cured 10 to 20 days.

No restriction or publicity. Patients cured at their own homes. 40,000 sufferers cured in 8 years.

Full particulars without charge, address

DR. WOOD BI-CHLORIDE OF GOLD

HALE BROS. & CO.

A HARD RACE!

YOU WOULD HAVE ONE SHOULD YOU TRY TO BEAT OUR PRICES.

EMBROIDERIES—We are showing an immense variety in all widths grades and styles from gauzy swiss to heavy muslin

FULL FLOUNCINGS—In swiss, lawn, cambric and nainsook both scalloped and hemstitched, ranging in price from 50 cents to $2.50 per yd.

HALF FLOUNCINGS—In all the above styles. Prices from 50 cents to $1.50 per yd.

ALLOVERS—Choice varieties in all-over embroideries, carefully selected patterns. Prices 40cts. to $2 per yd.

EDGINGS & INSERTINGS.—An almost endles assortment of each. Some especially dainty patterns for infants' fine wear.

COLORED EMBROIDERIES—In navy blue and turkey red with white work; also white ground with red or blue work, with allovers to match.

LACES—A leader for this season is Point de Ireland. We have a large stock and the patterns represent the cream of the market. These laces are suited for trimming a large range of dress fabrics. Ecru is the popular color as it is neutral to harmonize with most any color. The prices vary with the widths from 15cts. to 75cts. per yd.

Samples of all kinds sent free on application.

BOURBON LACES—Black silk Bourbon laces are entirely new and very taking in appearance. Prices run from 50cts. to $1 75 per yd

CHANTILLY LACES—Colored silk Chantilly laces in an exquisite line of colors and new designs. Colors cream, white, maize, light blue, pink, navy, tan, gold brown, heliotrope, Eminence purple, bottle green, cardinal and lavender.

BLACK & CREAM—Silk laces in Guipure Spanish and Chantilly. The designs are new, and pleasing. They come all widths from very narrow to half flouncings.

FEDORA—Fedora laces in cream white. Some very beautiful effects we have ever seen. Send for prices and samples.

CHAMOIS GLOVES—Ladies cream white chamois gloves. A rapid seller among this season's novelties. Is soft and pliable. The wrists are bound in colors and buttoned with four large pearl buttons. Price $1.25 per pair.

BIARRITZ GLOVES—Ladies white Biarritz gloves, 8 button length mousquetaire, good grade and well made. Price, $1 per pair

Any information we can supply is cheerfully given.

HALE BROS. & CO.

825, 827, 829, 831, 833, 835 K St., and 1026 Ninth street.

Sacramento, Calif.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS. WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neihboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger [illegible] racelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,

0-m RENO, NEVADA.

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Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

-DEALER IN-

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent for

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE [illegible]

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1893, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday .....January 28th
" .....February 25th
" .....March 25th
" .....April 29th
" .....May 27th
" .....June 24th
" .....July 22d
" .....August 26th
" .....September 23d
" .....October 21st
" .....November 18th
" .....December 18th

THOS. C. BOLAND, W. M.

B. RHINE, Sec.

Freight! Freight!

BISHOP & MOJAVE

Through Freight Line.

George Meads,

PROPRIETOR.

Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. [illegible] ders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention

J. H. BULPITT, Bishop

THOMAS & HILL, Bishop

O. I. MAIRS, Independence

BUSINESS ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO., Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points on the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.

Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

F. W. BEDFORD.....LESSEE.

Horseshoeing .....$2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see

F. W. BEDFORD.

INDEPENDENCE

MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef, Mutton, Pork, Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every effort made to give satisfaction to patrons.

j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies

PROVISIONS &c.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R.

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House	11:30 p. m.	5.50 p. m.
Dayton	12:00 p. m.	5:10 p. m.
Wabuska	2.55 p. m.	2:50 p. m.
Hawthorne	5 50 p. m.	11:10 a. m.
Luning	7:05 p. m.	9:55 a. m.
Sodа Springs	8:05 p. m.	9:15 a. m.
Belleville	9:15 p. m.	7:55a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 10.00 p. m.	Lv. 7:20 a. m.
	No. 3.	No. 4.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Belleville	8 20 a. m.	5:25 p m.
Benton	11:50 a. m.	1:25 a.m.
Bishop Creek	2:00p. m.	11:00 a. m.
Alvord	2.45 p. m.	10:00 a. m.
Independence	4:20 p. m.	8:30 a. m.
Lone Pine	5:10p. m.	7:40 a. m.
Keeler	Ar 5:55 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 a. m.

Train 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west-bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (36 miles); Bodie (3 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri-weekly stages (leave Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downieville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stages for Columbia (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON, General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER, General Freight and Passenger Agent.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro

feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.

MAT. McDONALD, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES, LIQUORS, & CIGARS

The most careful attention given to the comfort and amusement of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon.

sept-12 td

Inyo Stage [illegible]

Kitchen Economy

Actual tests show the Royal Baking Powder to be 27 per cent. stronger than any other brand on the market. If another baking powder is forced upon you by the grocer, see that you are charged the correspondingly lower price.

Bread, biscuit, cakes and muffins are not known in most delicate and perfect quality where Royal Baking Powder is not used.

Even More Necessary.

Indulgent Papa—Why, my dear, you had a party last month. How often do you wish to entertain your friends?

She—This one is not to entertain my friends, papa, but to snub my enemies.—Life.

A Convincing Portrait.

Mr. Harry Furniss, the well known caricaturist on the staff of Punch, tells the following anecdote, which amusingly illustrates some of the troubles of the harassed portrait painter:

A man once called upon a portrait painter and asked him to paint his father.

"But where is your father?" asked he of the brush.

"Oh, he died ten years ago."

"Then how can I paint him?" asked the artist.

"Why," was the reply, "I have just seen your portrait of Moses. Surely, if you can paint the portrait of a man who died thousands of years ago, you can more easily paint the portrait of my father, who has only been dead ten years."

Seeing the sort of man with whom he had to deal, the artist undertook the work.

When the picture was finished, the newly bloomed [illegible] patron was called in to see it. He gazed at it in silence for some time, his eyes filling with tears, and then softly and reverently said:

"So that is my father? Ah, how he is changed."

You Have a Bare Spot

In your garden or back yard which will be a beauty spot if you plant Seeds of the TIMOTHY HOPKINS COLLECTION OF SWEET PEAS. They will bloom all summer as fast as plucked. A packet of Seeds of 21 varieties mixed for only 10 cents, or large packet each variety $1.50.

A GARDEN FOR A DOLLAR

For a Dollar we will send, postage paid, either of the following collections of choice plants, each collection consisting of distinct varieties of the number mentioned, and each plant on its own roots:

12 Roses, or 12 Fuchsias, or
12 Carnations, or 12 Geraniums, or
12 Chrysanthemums.

25 packets of seeds of different varieties of flowers or vegetables (your own or our selection), $1. Send for our Supplemental List of Seasonable Specialties.

SHERWOOD HALL NURSERY CO.
S. W. COR. CLAY AND SANSOME,
SAN FRANCISCO.

"August Flower"

"I am ready to testify under oath that if it had not been for August Flower I should have died before this. Eight years ago I was taken sick, and suffered as no one but a dyspeptic can. I employed three of our best doctors and received no benefit. They told me that I had heart, kidney, and liver trouble. Everything I ate distressed me so that I had to throw it up. August Flower cured me. There is no medicinal to it." LORENZO F. [illegible], Appleton, Maine.

DR. GUNN'S IMPROVED LIVER PILLS

The Number "Three" in the Bible.

When the world was created we find it and its surroundings composed of three elements—air, water and land—the whole lighted by the sun, moon and stars. Adam had three sons mentioned by name, and so did Noah the patriarch. Daniel was thrown into a den with three lions for the crime of praying three times. Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego were rescued from the fiery furnace. Job had three special friends. There were three patriarchs—Abraham, Isaac and Jacob. Samuel was called three times; Elijah prostrated himself three times on the dead body of the child; Samson deceived Delilah three times before she discovered the secret of his great power, and the Ten Commandments were delivered on the third day.

Jonah was three days and nights in the whale's belly. "Simon, lovest thou me?" was repeated three times. Paul makes mention of the Three Graces—Faith, Hope and Charity. The famous allegorical dreams of the baker and butler were to come to pass in three days. Then we have the Holy Trinity—Father, Son and Holy Ghost; the sacred letters on the cross were three in number, they being I. H. S.; so also the famous Roman motto was composed of three words—viz., In hoc signo.—St. Louis Republic.

A Tale of Two Barns.

There was a man named Hibbs who bought a farm, built a large, stately dwelling at the end of a long, shady avenue of maples and settled down to enjoy the comfort and independence of a farmer's life. He built a cozy little barn of logs and shingled it with clapboards.

There was another man of the name of Hubbs who bought a farm in the same neighborhood, built a cozy little dwelling of logs, shingled it with clapboards and settled down to the hard, grinding monotony of a farmer's life. This man Hubbs built a large, stately barn at the end of a long, shady avenue of maples. At the end of ten years Hibbs' big house had broken him up, and Hubbs' big barn had enabled him to buy Hibbs' stately dwelling for about half price and move it over on his own farm.

Hubbs has a big dwelling and a big barn and represents his county in the state legislature. Hibbs has a little log cabin and a little log stable and is trying to sell out to Hubbs. He wants to quit farming and travel with a peddling wagon.—Toronto Mail.

Unconscious Feminine Cruelty.

"Let me off at Thirteenth street, conductor," said a woman as she paid her fare on a Broadway car at Cortlandt street.

The car was packed, the place just two miles away and the woman a New Yorker. From 50 to 100 people would get on and off, half a hundred stops were to be made and something like a half to three-quarters of an hour would be consumed before reaching Thirteenth street.

Yet this woman, who bore evidences of more than ordinary intelligence in her face and from her easy self assurance every indication of being able to take care of herself, expected the conductor to remember her request and to put her off at the right street.

The Broadway conductors are the hardest worked, most abused and criticised railroad officials in this city, but this is the sort of thing they are called upon to endure every hour in the day. It is usually at the hands of women, and is unnecessary, foolish and cruelly in considerate.—New York Herald.

Modern Matrimony.

Jones (calling on Smith in the evening)—I thought I would find you at home. You don't go out much at night now?

Smith—No. I've given up all my clubs and societies. I should be glad to have you come up and spend an evening with me occasionally.

Jones—But your wife might think me in the way.

Smith—Oh, she's never home at night till late. Tonight she's at a meeting of the Ladies' Society for Supplying Thimbles to the Destitute Poor. Tomorrow night she goes to the Queen's Daughters, next night to the sociable of the Royal Women, and so on every night. Come up and see a fellow. It's awfully [illegible] to be married, I can tell you.—New York Press.

[illegible]icated by Sweet Odors.

[illegible]ites slept on beds stuffed [illegible]; the tyrant Dionysius [illegible] with them; Versus [illegible] garland on his head [illegible] over his litter [illegible] leaves inter[illegible]ted upon a [illegible] days and [illegible]rtained [illegible] floor

WON BY STRATAGEM.

By M. A. MAKINS.

"Will you play or sing something?" said Alice, looking in at the window. "Mr. Vanbruton is devoted to music. I always regret I am so stupid and cannot sympathize with him—do sing." Anna moved towards the piano and Mr. Vanbruton followed her to open it.

"Would you really like me to sing?" she asked him softly, and glancing at him with her deep, sleepy eyes.

"Indeed I should; nothing I should like better," he readily replied, and bestowing more interest upon her than he had hitherto done. "May I get your music for you?"

"I have none; I sing without my notes."

Inwardly blessing Providence that he was not obliged to turn over any leaves, which he generally failed in doing at the right time, the young man leant indolently against the piano and prepared to endure a song.

"Which sort do you like," inquired Anna; "a sad song or a gay one; an old or a new?"

"Any you like," he said absently. He could see Alice's white dress, as she paced the balcony slowly to and fro, and he was wondering how soon he would be released and able to join her.

Quietly, and without effort, Miss Rogers struck a few cords and then began to sing. She had chosen that song, "My Love Is Come," and surely never before had those passionate words been sung with so much passion. Vanished was that hard, cold voice, and in its place a rich, full contralto rang out into the evening air, which reached the passers-by and made them pause to listen and to envy such a glorious gift.

Who has the talent more to be desired, the painter or the singer? I think the latter; because, although the actual evidence of the former's gift lives long after the master himself has passed away, and is handed down from one generation to another, the great singer can create such wonderful pleasure at the moment, both to himself and others. He can stir hearts with a power no painter ever knows, and call to life emotions which lie dormant before a painting, however beautiful.

She ceased, the last notes died away, and still touching the keys gently with one hand, she looked up at her companion. He was bending forward with a look of unmistakable admiration in his gray eyes.

"Sing again; do sing again," was all he said, and she obeyed him. Song after song he insisted on until Alice appeared and declared that Anna would be tired. "Good night," she added to Mr. Vanbruton. "You must really go. I am dreadfully sleepy." He shook hands with both ladies, but with Anna last, saying to her "You will sing to me again to-morrow won't you?"

III.

How quickly time passes when we are happy; so quickly that we forget to enjoy the present moment so much as afterwards we think we ought to have done. We plan pleasures for the future, we look back with a regretful sigh at the past, but we never take sufficient pleasure in the present. We exclaim, "I was quite happy then," but do we ever say "I am quite happy now?"

Miss Rogers and Alice had passed a fortnight at Lucerne, the weather had been perfect, they had had a devoted young man nearly always in attendance, so surely they could say with truth that they were having an exceptionally good time. Two out of the trio certainly thought so whether they said it or not, and these two were walking together one hot afternoon towards the cathedral.

"To think that I have only known you a fortnight!" Mr. Vanbruton was saying. "I feel as if we had been friends for months, and yet the days fly by."

"Then you have not been bored?" observed his companion. "Yet we have spent a very idle life. I should have fancied that a young man like you would have begun to find time dragging somewhat."

"How could I?" he answered earnestly. "Yesterday you allowed me to row you on the lake, the day before we went for a drive, the day before that we lunched at Weggis', you and I alone; the day before we"——

"Stop! stop!" cried Anna, laughing. "I begin to feel quite ashamed of having inflicted my company upon you so much. It was too bad of Alice going off on excursions with her friends and leaving us behind."

"I feel very grateful towards her," he said quietly. "I shall always think of Lucerne as one of the most delightful spots on earth. Have you enjoyed this fortnight, Miss Rogers, I wonder?"

She turned her face away so as to hide the rich color which had stolen to her pale cheeks. "Lucerne will always live in my memory as the one pleasant experience in my life," she answered softly.

"You talk very bitterly sometimes," he said. "I often wonder if you really mean it."

"I am afraid I do," Anna sadly replied. "Would you care to hear my history, Mr. Vanbruton? It is not a particularly interesting or cheerful one, and I am a very commonplace heroine; but still it will show you that I have a little excuse to grumble."

"Indeed, I should like to hear it," he assented eagerly. "Let us rest here on this bench."

They sat down, and Anna proceeded with her story, gazing dreamily at the lake as she told it, and never suffering her eyes to meet his.

"We were never very well off," she began. "But I remember a time when we lived happily enough in a small suburban villa at Norwood. My mother died when I was quite young; she had been a great singer, and her death made a good deal of difference to us, as it was her earnings which had enabled us to [illegible] fairly comfortably. My father wrote for the papers and some periodi[illegible] I know now must have been a [illegible]t of man, but how I loved him! [illegible] constant companion, and would [illegible] him night aft[illegible] he wrot[illegible] him [illegible]

[illegible]w mean I have been; how mean I [illegible] he thought. "But I cannot give [illegible]. Alice does not feel for him [illegible]nd he loves me, not her. Yet [illegible]t Dick said? 'Be straightfor[illegible]ce,' and this is how I have [illegible] What am I to do?" And [illegible]d bad angels strove to[illegible]ting desperately for this [illegible] which will saw his mistake too late, and I think he fretted for our old happy days. Before long his health began to fail, and a cold settling on his lungs killed him, and I was left desolate—so very desolate! My only brother was ranching in America, but I had a bare pittance to live upon, and I at once left my step-mother and sought for a situation. I was lucky, as I thought, and became companion to an invalid lady, whose husband was in India. We began to be sincerely attached to one another, and for a year I was very happy. Then, one black day, the husband returned. He was a brute, and treated her badly, but she loved him devotedly, and never owned he could do wrong. How can I tell you what next happened? He turned his odious attentions towards the humble companion, and tried to make love to her almost before his sick wife's eyes. How I hated him! and one fine morning I told him so. He was mean and revengeful, and made out to his wife many wicked lies about me. She believed him, and would not listen to anything I had to say, so I was dismissed with ignominy. What was I to do then? Fortunately Dick, my brother, in the mean time, had returned from America. I went to him, and he gave me shelter until I had found another engagement. This time I was with a lady I had known in the days of my comparative prosperity; she was kind, but I had many hardships to put up with. I remained with her until I was four-and-twenty, when I became engaged to be married to a man who was a frequent visitor at the house. He was well off, young, and not bad looking, and I thought at the time that I loved him very much. A month before our wedding day, I threw up my "situation" and went home (to my brother's) to make preparations and get ready my small trousseau. Everything was arranged, even to the minutest detail of our wedding tour; when, just a week before the auspicious event was to take place, my adorer disappeared, leaving me a polite little note saying that he feared he should never make me happy, and that he was on his way to Australia, and, I heard afterwards, in the company of another lady. After this cheerful experience, I abjured matrimony, and felt a genuine hatred towards the male species. Well, I struggled on, sometimes with good luck, more often with bad, and here I am, having reached the mature age of nine-and-twenty, with nothing very brilliant to look back upon and nothing very joyous to look forward to. There, I have finished my tale of woe. Have you been edified?"

As she finished speaking, Anna rose from the bench, and they began to walk quickly towards the cathedral.

"Thank you very much for telling me," said her companion, and added eagerly, his fair face flushing and his voice trembling, "You say I may be your friend, but I seem to be so powerless to help you in any way."

"Have you not learnt by this time," said she sadly, "that a woman is not allowed to have any friends belonging to the opposite sex? I mean no real friends who could ever be of any service to her. The world does not recognize any such thing as a purely platonic friendship. If one of us happens to take an interest, however slight, in a man, or is remarked upon as seeming to enjoy his society, or he ours, the world instantly exclaims, with its usual disregard of the charity that thinketh no evil, 'How shockingly Mrs. A. or Miss B. is carrying on with that Mr. D.!' This same idiotic world cannot imagine that a man and woman having instincts in common, and a fine sympathy one with the other, may be most sincere friends without a spark of sentiment. Oh, no! If they find pleasure in one another's society they must be either one or the other, or both, madly in love. It is a mercy to think that in the next world we are promised that there shall be no marriage or giving in marriage, so perhaps we may be allowed to enjoy sensible friendships. Have I shocked you, Mr. Vanbruton? Perhaps my ideas are not strictly orthodox, but blame my bringing up for that."

"I think I agree with you in some respects," he answered thoughtfully. "But I think that there is a certain amount of danger in these friendships. One is apt to imagine or try to imagine it still only mere friendship when that little spark of sentiment has kindled a feeling that is akin to, if not precisely, love itself; we may hide it up and disguise it under its 'friendly' cloak to ourselves, but a chance word or sudden emotion will strip it bare and reveal to us, unfortunately too late, what it really is."

"No, no; that is quite contrary to my doctrine," said Anna half laughingly. "My two examples of this friendship have no inflammable sentiment. She would sympathize with him most heartily in his love affairs or any other affairs, he would listen with equal interest to her confidences, and so one would have quite trust in the other; until the kind remarks of this amiable world spoil what would otherwise have been a firm friendship until the end of the chapter."

By this time they had reached the top of the steps, and were standing at the cathedral door.

"I don't think I could be that sort of friend to you," he said softly and shyly.

"Why? Do you think Alice will object?" Anna asked scornfully. "When you are married"——

"Anna, Anna, listen," he interrupted passionately; "I must tell you. I have been longing to tell you. I do not care what Alice will say. I"——

He stopped abruptly. It was no good protesting to the air, and his companion had suddenly drawn aside the curtain at the entrance and had entered the church; so he slowly retraced his steps and went back towards the hotel. Meanwhile Anna was kneeling before an altar lit by a few little candles, which gave a glimmering, uncertain light, and only intensified the darkness around. There was a tremendous struggle going on within her breast. A loathing for herself had sprung up with a certain new born love, and mixed with a trembling joy that she loved and was loved in return was a feeling of contempt for her meanness in plotting, and succeeding so well, in taking away another woman's

Degrees of Wisdom.

The merchant who is average wise, be more or less will advertise. But he is very much the wiser who's more than less an advertiser.—Lowell Courier.

Business Matters.

Mr. Wabash (to Miss Waldo, of Boston)—I suppose, Miss Waldo, that your father is in business in Boston?

Miss Waldo—Oh, yes; he is one of the prominent shoe manufacturers there.

Mr. Wabash—Ah, indeed. I have never had much business experience myself. Now, about how long does it take your father to make, say, a good eight dollar shoe?—New York Sun.

"HE WAS IN IT."

Judge Monroe so Decided in Favor of Kelly.—Kelly vs. Fenlow.

John J. Kelly vs. People's Bank et als. Plaintiff began this suit by seizing a lottery ticket, one-twentieth of a whole ticket, which had won $15,000 and had been forwarded to the People's Bank for collection, and in which he claimed one-fourth interest as owner. By consent, the ticket was cashed, and the unclaimed three-quarters were withdrawn, leaving the contested one-quarter, which was also claimed by Jno. W. Fenlow under control of the court.

The parties live in St. Louis, and have been quite unfortunate. In 1891 Fenlow, Kelly, Norleman, O'Keefe and Conners formed a *quasi* club, and on three or four occasions purchased five fractions of lottery tickets, said fractions costing $1 each, and each member contributing his proportion of the price, was equally interested in the winnings. Fenlow generally was charged with purchasing the tickets, and held them until the drawing.

The members usually paid their contributions before the drawings, and Fenlow paid the lottery ticket vendor.

In April, 1892, they invested (Connors had dropped out). All paid except Kelly, who had agreed to pay his dollar on the day preceding the drawing.

The tickets had been selected by Norleman. There was no further intercourse between the members of the club until after the drawing on Tuesday, April 12th, when it was learned that one of the four tickets had won $15,000. The tickets have been paid for by Fenlow, and the question for the court to decide is whether Fenlow paid for account of Kelly, one dollar or whether it was for his own account.

The day after the drawing Kelly tendered his dollar, but was told that he was "too late" and that he was "not in it."

The court concludes that Fenlow gave Kelly to understand that he (Fenlow) would see that Kelly's interest in the ticket would be paid for.

It is therefore ordered, adjudged and decreed that there be judgment in favor of John J. Kelly and against John W. Fenlow, decreeing Kelly to have been the owner of an undivided one-fourth interest in the lottery ticket, and that plaintiff receive and collect $3,750, representing the one fourth of the proceeds of the lottery ticket now on deposit.—*New Orleans* (La.) *City Item*, Feb. 7.

The annexation of Hawaii would give California the first opportunity of her mighty career to tell her young men to go West and grow up with the country.

Our readers will serve themselves by noticing the remarkable offerings advertised in another column by the Sherwood Hall Nursery Co. of Menlo Park and San Francisco, who are leaders on the coast in furnishing everything for the farm and garden.

Everything in the world may be endured except continual prosperity.

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The situation at Washington is a struggle between the ax and the "ex."

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of cod-liver oil with Hypophosphites is employed with great success in all ailments that reduce flesh and strength. Little ones take it with relish.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

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Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

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He—Has the young man a good reputation? She—Excellent. He has the reputation of being a millionaire.

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If there is, in this vale of tears, a more prolific source of misery than the rheumatic twinge, we have yet to hear of it. People are born with a tendency to rheumatism, just as they are with one to consumption or to scrofula. Slight causes may develop this. As soon as the agonizing complaint manifests itself, recourse should be had to Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which checks its further inroads and banishes the rheumatic poison from the system. This statement tallies exactly with the testimony of physicians who have employed this fine blood depurent in their private practice. There is also the amplest professional and general testimony as to the efficacy of the Bitters for malaria, liver complaint, constipation, indigestion, kidney trouble, nervousness and loss of appetite and flesh. After a wetting, whether followed by a cold or not, the Bitters is useful as a preventive of the initial attack of rheumatism.

She—Do you think it possible for a man to love two women at once? He—Yes, fifty at once, if they were all like you.

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Do not be deceived by misrepresentation. All other so-called Porous Plasters are imitations, made to sell on the reputation of ALLCOCK'S.

Ask for ALLCOCK'S and let no solicitation or explanation induce you to accept a substitute.

When a woman is trying to write a letter on a half-sheet of paper, much may be said on both sides.

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Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

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For the most stubborn Scrofulous, Skin or Scalp Diseases, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, and kindred ailments "Discovery" is the only remedy guaranteed. [illegible] you have v[illegible]

Can you [illegible] ing than t[illegible] proprietors o[illegible] It is this: "[illegible] we'll pay you $[illegible]

OPIUM Morphi[illegible] to 20 da[illegible] DR. J. STE[illegible]

"A FAIR [illegible] GAIN."

S[illegible]

RHEUM[illegible]

Moore's Re[illegible]

ASTORIA, OREGON, January 10.—[illegible] pleasure [illegible] MOORE'S REVEALED REMEDY m[illegible] and was relieved from an old case of RHEUMATISM and my youngest be[illegible] cured entirely of INFLAMMATORY RHEUMATISM when the best doctor [illegible] could get did him no good. Yours in gratitude, MRS. N. V. STEELE.

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Mr. Churchill, formerly of Churchill & Taylor, surveyors and civil engineers, Mt. Vernon, Washington, writes: "Southern California was my home for many years. When I came here I began to be afflicted all over with

Rheumatism

And also pains in my back and a general feeling of being used up. My business takes me out in the elements all the time, and I found myself unfit for work. Reading an advertisement of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and learning also that the medicine was compounded in my own State of Massachusetts, I concluded this may be **an honest medicine.** I took it and am so much improved that I am out in all weathers [illegible] and travel all day with no fatigue and tired fe[illegible] To any [illegible] that feels bad all over I say take Hood's Sarsaparilla. It has cured me." R. H. CHURCHILL.

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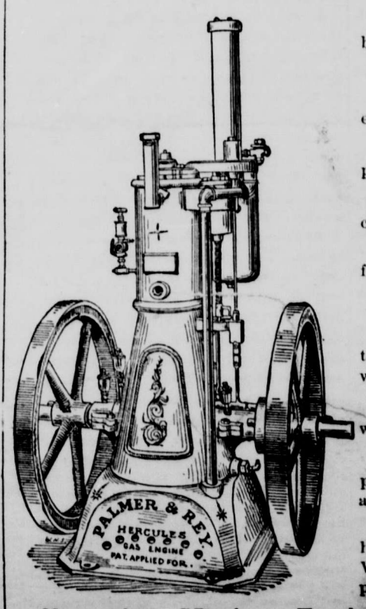

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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.
...RV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.
...ependence, Cal.
..., JUNE 23, 1893.

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...R WOODS.

...chestnut burrs,
...wo and three;
...tridge whirs,
...ker bores his

...ch leaves float,
...ed in spring.
...airy boat
...g.

Now ... down the lane
The asters beckon, the robins call!
The shrunken brook grows broad again
And leaps in a laughing waterfall.
Over the stile and over the bridge,
Adown the path where the meek cows stray,
By glen and hollow and windy ridge,
Let us follow the woodland way.

Seal how the marvelous cloth of gold—
A Tyrian tapestry woven fine—
Wide as we wander is still unrolled,
Rustling under your feet and mine!
The breath of the woodland is joy to breathe—
The mingled odors of leaf and flower,
And clustering fruit where the wild vines wreathe
The oak tree's mossy tower.

Softly into the vistaed wood
Through painted windows the sunbeams smile;
The hushed winds walk in pensive mood
Down many a solemn gothic aisle.
The golden clouds hang low in air,
Wrapped in their folds the late sun rests,
And the tall trees stand as if in prayer
With their beards upon their breasts.
—Ida Whipple Benham in Youth's Companion.

He Met Mrs. King.

A gentleman who remembers the family of ex-Governor King in Bath, tells a story which illustrates the folly of judging from appearances. A gentleman, a stranger in Bath, called at the house and inquired for Governor King. Mrs. King, who answered the knock at the door, was in the midst of her morning's work and did not present a very prepossessing appearance. The governor was not in, and the gentleman asked if he could see Mrs. King. "I am Mrs. King." If the caller had charged her in so many words with telling a falsehood he could not have told her more plainly that he did not believe her.

With a smile and a pleasant word about the weather he turned about and went down town. There he found Governor King, who invited him to dinner. He accepted. The condition of his mind when the governor introduced him to Mrs. King can be better imagined than described.—Portland Express.

Poor Man's Belt.

Few geographies mention the district in the south known as the "Poor Man's Belt." It is a tract of country generally very sandy and producing little timber save the long leafed pine. It begins not far south of Richmond, and extends along the Atlantic and gulf coasts into Texas. Its length is not far from 1,800 miles, while it is from 50 to 150 miles in width. The soil is poor, but the forests produce not only lumber in abundance, but also large quantities of pitch, tar and turpentine. It got a bad name during slavery days because no cotton was raised in it, but since the south is beginning to look elsewhere than to the cotton field for its wealth, the "Poor Man's Belt" promises to become one of the richest parts of the southern states.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Grave of Camille.

Over twoscore years have passed since the woman who was the original of Camille died. She sleeps in the cemetery of Pere la Chaise. As is well known, it is the custom in France for all persons who have lost a relative or friend to go on the anniversary called "The Day of the Dead" to decorate the graves of the departed with flowers. Every year on that day an unknown hand deposits on the tomb of Marie Duplessis a superb wreath of white camelias. It is generally conjectured that the author of this touching act of homage is Alexandre Dumas.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Jungle Fires in South Africa.

In southern Africa a flame flickering up in the sun scorched thorn jungles often spreads with the rapidity of a prairie fire, and the traveler Brehm gives a graphic description of the resulting stampede of wild animals—antelopes, leopards, baboons, jackals and hyenas all dashing off at top speed, with a mob of short legged creatures making frantic efforts to keep their start of the devouring element.—San Francisco Chronicle.

It is related of the late Thomas Adolphus Trollope that he said with the simplicity which always characterized him: "My English novels I cannot recommend. I know very little practically of English life, but all that I have written of Italy and Italians is worth reading."

Don't forget that the patient little woman you call your wife was once your sweetheart. A caress now and then or a tender word costs so little and means so much to the woman of your choice.

Signal's Lil... ersey cow ...unts

NO MUSIC IN HER SOUL.

A Mother and Daughter Who Had Few Æsthetic Tastes in Common.

There was a big crush, as usual, to see the picture "Niagara in Winter." A steady stream of art critics climbed to the third story of the great emporium where it is exhibited, and although it was yet early in the day 7,000 persons had made the turnstile revolve. Rags, the newsboy, had managed to elude the man at the door, and Dives, of the avenue, was also there, but he had not been obliged to sneak in behind a female of ample proportions for fear of the Argus eyed janitor.

A man stood in the throng enjoying the great work of art, and his attention was attracted by a woman and a child at his elbow. The mother was fair and forty, the child thin and sickly, but with large, lustrous eyes that sparkled with an admiration too deep for words as she gazed spellbound upon the dark green-blue waters hurrying over the falls.

They had not been there more than a minute when the woman exclaimed:

"My, isn't it pretty? Ain't you glad, 'Liza, that we came?"

"Yes, mother, very," was the little girl's quiet answer.

Another thirty seconds, and the mother, evidently fidgety, said:

"Now, 'Liza, I guess we'll go. I want to see some of those pongee silks, and then perhaps those bargain handkerchiefs ain't all gone."

"Couldn't you leave me here, mother, and I'll meet you down stairs in a few minutes?" and the little girl looked longingly at the picture.

"Nonsense, child, you've seen enough of that. Why, I do declare, you're as bad as your father. He's always foolin round some junk shop lookin for an old master instead of attendin to his business. Leave you? Well, I guess not!"

And these two, with so little in common save their humanity, went their way, but the child turned her head for one more look as she crossed the threshold.—Boston Herald.

Brooklyn a City of Cats.

"You can call Brooklyn a city of churches if you like, but if I had the naming of it I should call it a city of cats." This remark was made by a western woman who was recently visiting friends in this city. She is a resident of Kansas City, and during her stay here was more impressed by the fact above stated than anything else. "I never saw anything like it," she said. "Why, there are more cats, I believe, to the square foot in Brooklyn than in any other five cities in the United States. They seem to be everywhere. There are hordes of them in the streets on every hand and most of them are miserable specimens too.

Where I live a cat is regarded as something of a pet. Here they are simply regarded as nuisances, and the average treatment they get consists of kicks and hard words whenever they get in anybody's way. I am not greatly interested in cats, but since I have come to Brooklyn my curiosity has been aroused purely on numerical grounds. As near as I can ascertain there is no special breed known as the Brooklyn cat. The ones here are just plain, half starved, everyday house cats, but there are lots of them."—Brooklyn Eagle.

A Wealth of Novelists.

According to Mr. Andrew Lang there are about 100,000 novelists in Great Britain. This statement is somewhat shorn of its terrors by the fact that out of this huge army of story tellers only 900 have succeeded in getting their works published. The remainder are still in the "declined with thanks" stage of their literary careers, and will in all probability remain there.

Mr. Andrew Lang takes a very discouraging view of the prospects offered by novel writing to those who propose to adopt it as a profession, the special gifts and training required being such as to render failure inevitable in the case of the great majority of these candidates for literary fame. The reflections suggested by this condition of things are not pleasant, for they all point to a world of human suffering of the most interest kind —a world of ... page 401 ...hopes, of diligence defeated, of despair and ruin. Strange it is to find so many people facing this fate for the sake of seeing themselves in print.—London Telegraph.

Lost Treasure of the Ancients.

What treasures of the ancient world may still lie hidden among the debris of the past! Where are the riches of Babylon and Nineveh; where are the secret treasure chambers of Egypt; where is the gold of the Phœnicians? Where is the tomb of Alaric, the Goth, that was crammed with all the richest spoils of Rome? Who has discovered the ...ret places of Mexico and Peru, ... the untold wealth of mighty ...was stored?—All t... ...ear

...arters.
...ld you dis-
...allowed

WHY THEY WIN.

Novel Device of a Broken Down Sport to Rejuvenate Old Race Horses.

UNEXPECTED BURSTS OF SPEED.

Winning Races From a Whole Field of "Selling Platers."—A "Doctor" Who Will Not Accept a Fee.

People who read the detailed accounts of winter races in the sporting dailies often see some reference to the fact that "the winner, who was at 20 to 1 in the betting, had received the injection," or the paragraph may read in this way:

"Haytienne filly, in the first race at Gloucester yesterday, was evidently crazed from having received a hypodermic injection, and at the post she got beyond control and bolted through the rail, throwing Jockey Casey, who escaped unhurt, but refused to mount the filly again. She was brought to the judges' stand, and Ham, who was substituted, managed her all right, the filly running second."

Another instance from a report of a race at Guttenberg: "Fairplay, the unworthy brother of Tournament, received the 'injection' before he was sent to the post for the last race at Guttenberg on Thursday last, and it set him crazy, the horse being almost unmanageable at the start, and when it came to a finish swerving out and bolting against the outer rail with such force that he severely injured the foot of Jockey Mason."

Some years ago there appeared on the turf as the nominator to a lot of stakes both in this country and Europe P. B. Ring, a Missourian, and a young man who had a little money and a colt by Volturno. The horse was an utter failure in stake races, and subsequently ran at Clifton and Guttenberg and other small tracks as Free Lance, but the writer does not remember of his having ever won a race of any kind. He was so bad a horse that Ring "went broke" before he got through with him.

While in the south, a little after his sorry experiences on the turf, Ring heard this story about an old colored man and his mule: A physician driving over one of the country roads came across an old man whose mule had balked, and whose efforts to make the animal stir had proved useless.

"What's the matter, uncle?" asked the doctor.

"Dis yere mule am balked, sah, an nothin won't start him. I'd gib a dollah to make um start, so I might get um home."

"I'll start him for you for nothing," said the doctor, who got out of his gig, armed with a hypodermic syringe loaded with morphine. Going alongside the obstinate mule, he jabbed the needlelike instrument into the hide of the animal. The brute reared on his hind legs, gave a bray that woke the echoes for miles around and started down the road on a gallop such as he had never shown before. The astonished darky started after the mule as fast as his legs would carry him.

The story set the bankrupt horse owner to thinking, and the result of his thinking is the use of the injection nowadays on the winter race tracks among the specimens of broken down animals that are trying to win races there for their owners. Ring is making a good thing out of it, and he has had so much hard experience that he is profiting by it and manages to make a very handsome income for himself without any risk. It is more profitable than playing the races.

Racegoers, as distinguished from the crowd of gamblers who go to the tracks for the sake of indulging their propensity for play, have wondered often what that sort of thing meant. Some of them had a chance to hear of the injection once or twice while the races were being run at the Brooklyn track, and where it was whispered about in very mysterious fashion that a certain horse would win a race because "he had got the injection." What that meant was all a mystery to them.

It means exactly what the words say in print. Some poor brute of a horse had been converted into a marked card for the use of the gamblers at the tracks by having injected into his veins, hypodermically, a mysterious fluid the secret of which is the possession of a broken down sport, who is known about the tracks as "Dr." Ring. That fluid does seem to give to certain horses a temporary renewal of life and an apparent amount of speed that they do not show when not under the influence of the hypodermic injections. The value of the fluid to give life to horses of no particular account was most remarkably shown in the case of the horse Blackthorn a couple of seasons ago at Guttenberg. Whenever he was treated with this injection he was certain to win his race. The odds against him were always long before he got the treatment, however.

Morphine and cocaine are the two drugs that are popularly supposed to be the ones used by Ring in his treatment of the horses, but which one it is, and whether it is both, no one knows, and Ring is shrewd enough to keep the secret to himself. Horse owners are afraid to try experiments, and they will trust no one but this mysterious "Dr." Ring, though other men have assured them that they can do all that the doctor can for their horses. Ring is very shrewd about using his stuff, and will only treat a few horses in the course of a month, and but one horse in a race can have the benefit of his treatment, if it is a benefit. So far the owners that have had dealings with him say that the treatment has left no bad effects with the animals after a race, though it sometimes acts to make the horses crazy and unmanageable instead of simply giving them additional speed.

"Dr." Ring accepts no fee from owners for treatment with his injection. He demands, however, that the owner whose horse he treats shall put a bet of twenty-five dollars on the horse for his benefit at the best odds to be had in the ring. The horses treated are always at a long price, and if the drug works successfully the doctor makes a very good thing out of it. If the horse does not win he suffers no loss, except the cost of the fluid, and he waits for another chance to get his pay out of the bookmakers.—New York Times.

A Rival's Act.

"Why, John, what is that awful spot on your coat?" asked the bride as the carriage rolled off.

"My hated rival couldn't find any rice to throw at me," said John, "so he pelted me with so... real mush."—Harper's...

The L...

Harry—Who's ...
...her side of the ...
Dear ...

FOR WEARING PEARLS.

Provoking Laws in Old Venice to Hamper the Adornment of Women.

In 1541 the Venetian senate made it a penal offense to wear more than one string of pearls, and that had to be not of higher value than 200 ducats. Even this did not satisfy them. In 1562 they gave the law a corollary that was almost indecent and perfectly adapted to enrage all the elderly matrons of the city. No women except the doge's wife and daughters were to wear any pearls after the tenth year of their marriage; nor were even young wives to wear more than a single necklace of an outside value of 400 ducats, the same to be duly stamped and appraised by the authorities.

The Venetian women revolted against certain other restrictions about dress materials. They were so angry that they formed an alliance and petitioned the pope on the subject. It was the best thing they could do, for his holiness annulled the obnoxious decree, which had emanated from the Venetian patriarch. Anon, however, they got to despise the various sumptuary laws which came upon them thick as autumnal leaves.

Nearly every one disregarded them. True, the executive employed spies whose business it was to go about "taking stock" of the people, measuring with their eyes the height of the ladies' dresses and guessing at their value. Now and again a prosecution occurred. If the gown was at fault for its sumptuousness both the owner and its maker were fined. If a lady was found with more pearls on her person than was permissible she was liable to a penalty of no less than 200 ducats, of which half went to the informer.

But it was by no means light and easy work—this of professional spy. The times had got so much out of joint that there was on an average a homicide daily in the city—without mention of the various disappearances which often had a sanguinary significance. A patrician might submit to pay the fine for extravagance, but it would afterward be excusable in the young bloods of the patrician's family if they waylaid the informer and either perforated him with their rapiers or knocked him on the head and tumbled him into a canal.—National Review.

He Could Control His Heart Beats.

Dr. E. A. Groux, surgeon of the Twenty-eighth New York regiment, who died in 1878, was during his life the most wonderful living human malformation. The surgeons regarded him with special interest because, having been born without a sternum—the sternum is the flat bone in the middle of the breast—he could control or suppress all the pulsations of the heart. The post mortem examination showed a deficiency of breast bone and a congenital fissure of the sternum, forked in shape, running up between the second and third ribs to the left of the median line.

Before his death there was a dispute among the faculty whether the outward indications of pulsation were caused by the aorta or right ventricle. The examination proved conclusively that they were caused by the right ventricle. There is said to be only one other case of similar malformation known and reported in the medical books—that of a Mr. Thompson, of England, who, by way of diversion, often stopped his heart from beating for a full two minutes!—St. Louis Republic.

Dangerous Puff Adders.

Dogs become frequent victims to snakes in South Africa through their keen sense of smell and their determination to investigate. One splendid large dog and two fox terriers met with their death near Port Elizabeth through the bite of puff adders.

Though there are other highly venomous and equally abundant snakes at the cape, they are more of the active cobra kind, while the puff adders are extremely sluggish and inactive reptiles which do not get out of the way, but he half hidden among the herbage or among roots and stones, with which they assimilate in color. By their hiss they betray themselves when danger threatens, and that is all.—Cape Town Letter.

A Four Footed Electrician.

Hove, a suburb of the fashionable watering place, Brighton, England, has been laying on the electric light. A tunnel was run under the footways, with culverts at convenient distances, so that there was no more trouble about the matter than when a man winds up his watch. A four footed electrician was extremely useful in passing the wires along the tunnel, for a smart little fox terrier acted as a sort of animated bodkin. With a cord fastened to his collar and his nose turned in the right direction, away he went with as much gusto as if he were pursuing a rat through a wheat barn, and hours of work were thus saved to the artificers.—New York Press.

A Beggar's Wealth.

The city of Avignon, France, has inherited almost 500,000 francs from ...n named Marcelin, who ha... ...e place as a beggar for ...
...eparing his bod...
...y the ... ...s and mo...
...word ... ...s. T...
...t to admi... ...t

TRACKWALKING.

A Branch of Railroad Work That Must be Very Ted ous.

KEEPING ROADBEDS IN REPAIR.

Looking for Loose Nuts and Protruding Spikes Alo g the Line.—Caugh Between Trains.

"A trackwalker, a trackwalker?" exclaimed one citizen when asked the definition of the term. "Why, yes; of course. A trackwalker is a fellow who walks the tracks. See? Just as easy! Now ask me somethi g real hard."

If pressed for a closer explanation of the long word's meaning, the citizen proceeds to get facetious: "Oh, watcher trying to ring in on me now? A trackwalker is—a trackwalker. When the carnivorous tramp is hunted from his lair in one city he emigrates to another. On the way thither, my friend, he is a valuable specimen of the genus trackwalker. When the manager of an "Uncle Tom's Cabin" troop folds up his pocketbook and, like an Arab, silently steals away, leaving sweet little Eva, good old Uncle Tom and religious Miss Ophelia to swear at his memory for their salaries, why, then they are very likely to become trackwalkers. Then, again, you might call hucksters who drive their wagons up and down the street car tracks track hawkers. He, he, he! See?"

Which all goes to show that the real bona fide trackwalker is comparatively an unknown cog in the great machine of the world. If that cog was suddenly taken out of place and thrown away the world would very soon discover its loss. From the crashing of wrecked trains would come the death rattle of the dying; from the ruddy glare of burning cars would come the shrieks of tortured wretches pinned beneath heavy timbers, and the one cry sounded from end to end of the land would be, "The trackwalker deserted his trust." Ride along any road for five or ten miles and you will overtake him, plodding along beside the track. He is not dressed in the latest cutaway diagonal, and his trousers, if noticed, bag at the knees. He only gets $1.50 a day here in the west, and in some eastern districts still less. He carries a wrench and a hammer, and now and then stops to tighten a bolt in a rail or drive a spike into a tie. He tramps along thus for twelve hours out of the twenty-four, and at the end of the day "can sleep without rocking."

A reporter found Daugherty yesterday in one of the pleasant wards of St. Mary's infirmary. Bending over him, with her sweet face full of sympathy, was one of the sisters of the order. "He's doing very nicely," she softly said, "but must not be excited."

"You see, it's my shoulder there now," exclaimed Daughterty, raising his left arm and dropping it to the sheet again with a shudder of pain. "It seems as though it was under a trip hammer and the hammer was pounding for all it was worth. Still it isn't as bad now as it was. Good gracious, but that old engine did hit me a clip!"

"How did it happen?"

"All fired sudden. I was walking along between the tracks, peaceable as you please, when down rolls a train on the left hand. Being afraid that the steam or something would hit me I stepped into the right hand track. Whack! Biff! Yours truly got it in the neck sure as you live. An engine was flying down the right hand tracks, you see, and I merely tried to stop it by putting my 'shoulder to the wheel.' I don't remember what happened then. The lights went out. When I arrived in sight of myself again I was here.

"My walk is from Carr street to the other end of the bridge in Madison. I'm not complaining of the walk at all, understand. They always treated me white as long as I've been working for 'em, which is only a couple of months. I'm just a little sorry that the company is such a new one. They haven't got any hospital of their own yet, you know. That's why I'm here. Of course I'm being treated splendidly here—just as if I was at home—but, you see, I don't know exactly who's going to pay these good sisters for taking care of me. I'd hate to see em do all their work for nothing."

Daugherty gazed reverently at the crucifix hanging on the opposite wall before answering. "Speaking of the work, it's all right. I get $1.50 a day, just the same as the other laborers on the road, and it isn't as hard as digging. All you've got to do is to be sure and go over your section as many times as you're ordered, and see that the rails are in proper shape. If you find a loose bolt you take your pinchers and tighten it. If you find a spike poking its head into the air, give it a clip with your hammer. That's all there is to the business. If you should happen to find something out of whack and can't fix it yourself, why, you go for help; that's all. You see, I know just enough about trackwalking to do my work well. I have never had any of the adventures that some of the men have. If you want to hear some funny stories you ought to go down to Twelfth and Gratiot streets.

"Some of those fellows have been walking the tracks all over the country for years. Some of 'em know every square inch of rail between here and New York, I'll bet, and can tell you with their eyes shut where they are if set down on any one of the roads between this town and Chicago. A fellow gets to know the weight of the ties on every mile he walks over, and from day to day learns to pick out which bolts are going to be loose and which spikes will poke their flat heads above the flanges of the rails. It's like anything else; if you stay with it you'll learn it as you do your friends' faces, and it becomes a sort of instinct."

The Tonic Sol-fa System.

The present year will witness the fiftieth anniversary of the tonic sol-fa system, which has done so much, and, we may safely say, will do so much more in the future, to spread the knowledge and the love of music among the people. Mr. Spencur Curwen, son of the inventor and most energetic propagator of the system, seizes the opportunity for a very interesting review of its history and characteristics in Good Words. Coldly received, disparaged and even derided in many influential quarters, it is now able to confound its opponents by the incontestable evidence of its fruits.

As Mr. Curwen observes, in this jubilee year there are hundreds of musicians who have successfully climbed the ladder his father placed for them—bachelors and doctors of music, fellows of the College of Organists, associates of the Royal Academy of Music, vocalists and performers of repute. Mr. Ben Davis, not many years ago, was singing in tonic sol-fa choirs, and he constantly advises opera singers who wish to read at sight to learn the system.

A doctor of music who graduated the other day at one of our universities testifies that without the tonic sol-fa system he does not think he could possibly have done the work. Such authorities as Dr. Helmholtz, of Berlin; Sir John Herschell, Mr. Bosanquet, General Thompson, Dr. Bridge, Mr. Henry Leslie, Lord Rayleigh, Mr. A. J. Ellis and many others not less noteworthy have given their sanction to the system.

In a Den of Copperheads.

John Saley, a deaf and dumb boy of Pittsburg, went out with the intention of picking raspberries. He had about filled his pail, when his attention was attracted by an unusual motion in the bushes near him. A moment later a monster copperhead snake appeared from under a bush. Before the lad could move the snake had coiled itself and leaped at him.

The stroke was short, but some of the green poison from its fangs fell on Saley's trowsers. The boy became paralyzed with terror. A moment later the reptile had formed its deadly coil again, and once more leaped forward to strike. It measured the distance with fatal accuracy, for the deadly fangs were buried deep into Saley's right leg. The pain aroused the boy from his terror and he jumped back. The snake strove to hold on to the leg. Then the boy fainted from fright.

Neighbors ran to the spot just in time to prevent the copperhead from striking again. One of the men seized a club and with a blow broke the snake's back as it was recoiling. The reptile measured eleven feet. A physician cauterized the wound, but the poison had penetrated the boy's system. Investigation showed that young Saley had wandered into a den of copperheads.—Cor. Philadelphia Press.

Chinese and Their Burials.

The Chinese of this city and New York, it is said, will hereafter bury their dead in Cypress Hills cemetery instead of in the cemetery of the Evergreens, as has been their custom. This action is said to be taken because the Evergreens cemetery officials have increased the price of graves from ten to twenty dollars each. They have purchased an acre of ground in Cypress Hill cemetery for $1,000 and will have cheaper rates in the future. The Chinese allege that twenty dollars is too much to pay for a grave which is tenanted for only five or six years, as every Chinaman makes a contract with the company that employs him under which the company agrees to send his body back to China. This transmigration of bodies takes place once every five years, the skeletons being packed in tin cases when the proper time comes. The last shipment was made only a short time ago. The skeletons then came from some of the old graves in the cemetery of the Evergreens.—Brooklyn Eagle.

The Graduates Didn't Understand.

There are many persons who think it about time to conduct the commencement exercises of Harvard university in English instead of in Latin. The continuance of the ancient custom caused much amusement for those present, for when President Eliot closed his Latin remarks by inviting the senior class to mount the platform to be presented with their degrees, not a man stirred.

When the invitation was repeated, Chief Marshal Cunnock started up the platform steps, but a pull from behind, given by a less sanguine classmate, was too much for him, and he turned to go down again. A broad motion of the hand from President Eliot (given in English) finally induced him to continue, and thus the class followed to receive their degrees.—Boston Saturday Gazette.

A Book Agent's Suit.

Charles W. Dumont, the general agent for the Encyclopædia Britannica, commenced suit against Joseph M. Hawthorne, the West side attorney, to recover $5,000 damages for an alleged illegal restraint of liberty. It seems that Mr. Dumont sold a set of the Encyclopædia to an attorney who has desk room in Mr. Hawthorne's office. The payments not being made Mr. Dumont went after the books, but was informed by Mr. Hawthorne that the attorney owed him, and he intended to keep the books to secure himself. When Mr. Dumont undertook to leave the room the door was locked. Mr. Dumont thereupon fired the books through an open transom and squeezed himself through after them. Hence the suit.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Last year the total receipts of the New York postoffice were $6,386,520.24 and the total expenditures $2,476,358.61, including $1,121,034.29 expended for free delivery service, giving a net revenue of $3,910,161.63, and exhibiting an increase in the total receipts of the office over the previous year of $359,538.13.

Don't persist in repeating "Phew! how hot it is!" Everybody, including yourself, is aware of the fact, and you should avoid trite utterances which are inevitably boresome, besides being indications of a narrow range of intellect.

GOULD'S BOYHOOD

The Story of One Who Worked With Him as a Fellow Clerk.

RESULT OF HIS FIRST LOVE AFFAIR

Tribute From a Man Who Liked Him Very Much When Both Were Humble Clerks in a Country Store.

James H. Woolhiser, now of Brooklyn, who worked with Jay Gould in the general store in Roxbury, Delaware county, N. Y., tells an interesting story of the great financier's life in the town where both were born. Mr. Woolhiser lived there until a few years ago, when he moved to Brooklyn.

"Jay Gould," said Mr. Woolhiser to a reporter, "worked on his father's farm, which was about six miles out of town. He tended cattle. I first heard of him when he started to go to the Roxbury high school. He walked from his home to the school and back again every day. His desire to acquire a good education was the talk of the town, and in this way I first heard of him. He was pointed out to me by my father as a model young man. He made but few friends among his schoolmates, evidently preferring to be by himself.

"When I was sixteen years old," continued Mr. Woolhiser, "I went to work in the store of J. E. Burnham. You could buy almost anything from a postage stamp to a mowing machine in that store. I had been working there but a short time when one fine morning I was surprised to see young Gould enter the store and ask Mr. Burnham for a position. He was hired at a salary of five dollars per week. The following Monday morning he went to work as a clerk and assistant bookkeeper. He did all kinds of work. Upon several occasions I have seen him sweep the floor of the old store. He worked hard, and although always very pleasant was never very talkative. During the leisure time of the day he would grab a book and begin to study.

"For a long time after he had been employed he would leave the store as soon as the day's work was finished and walk home. As time moved on, however, he became more friendly, and in the evenings after the work was done he would sit with us around the stove. Those were happy days. We would take turns in telling stories. We would also eat hard boiled eggs, which we cooked ourselves, and drink cider. Jay was not at all backward in telling stories when it came to his turn and could drink and eat as much as any of us. His abstracted air at times led me to the impression that he had something on his mind, and one day I asked him if he had any trouble. He laughed at me.

"I remember quite well an incident that happened in the store one day while Jay was waiting upon a customer and that settled in my mind what was troubling him. He was serving a regular customer when he suddenly stopped while in the act of wrapping up a bundle and said, 'I don't think it is any trouble to become a millionaire if one sets out to make himself one.' The man addressed laughed and said that he had set out to become a millionaire, but saw no hopes of ever arriving at the mark. Gould did not reply, and the man went out saying that he would wait patiently for Gould to become a millionaire.

"Often after that we chaffed Gould about his statement and asked him what his plans were for becoming rich.

"'Why,' replied Gould, 'it's as easy as can be. Work hard and don't be foolish. When you get a little money put it where it will double itself. Keep doubling all your money, and the result will be satisfactory.'

"Burnham had a pretty daughter named Maria," continued Mr. Woolhiser, "and Gould had been working in the store but a short time when he became very attentive to her. She was a pretty blond, and all the boys of the town fairly worshiped her, and when it became generally known that Gould was calling steadily on her he was envied by all the young fellows. He attended a party with her one night and barely escaped getting into a fight with one of Miss Burnham's admirers.

"Gould had been working in the store about two years when Burnham was elected to the legislature, and Jay was left in charge of the store. While in Albany Burnham received a letter from a man in Margaretville telling him that some property in the latter place could be bought at a bargain. In some unaccountable way Gould learned of the bargain and bought the property himself without telling his employer a word about it. He made the purchase while Burnham was negotiating for it. The day that Burnham arrived in Roxbury Jay left the store, saying that he was going fishing. He went direct to Margaretville and bought the tract of land a couple of hours before his employer arrived at the place. When Burnham learned of Jay's act he became angry, and drove back to his store discharged him with but few words. To cap the climax, Maria Burnham entered the store just as Jay was about to leave and told him never to call upon or speak to her again. That was the beginning of his business career and the end of his first love affair.

"Jay knocked about Roxbury for some time after his discharge, and then took up surveying, of which he had learned a little. In a few months he had surveyed and made a map of Delaware county and wrote a history of the antirent wars. Both the map and history sold well. Buoyed up by the success of his work, Jay next published a map and history of Ulster county. He next engaged in the cattle raising industry, and to save the expense of help he would drive his cattle to the market, a distance of sixty miles. He kept at this for some time, and then secured a position with an engineer to survey the Adirondack mountains. While in these mountains he met Colonel Pratt, with whom he afterward went into partnership."

From that time Mr. Woolhiser saw nothing more of Jay Gould until he moved to Brooklyn.—New York World.

The River Nile.

The Nile has a fall of six inches to the thousand miles. The overflow commences in June every year and continues until August, attaining an elevation of from twenty-four to twenty-six feet above low water mark and flowing through the valley of Egypt in a turbulent body twelve miles wide. During the last thousand years there has been but one sudden rise of the Nile, that of 1820, when 30,000 people were drowned. After the waters recede each year the exhalations from the mud are simply intolerable to all except natives. This mud deposit adds about eight inches to the soil every century and throws a muddy embankment from twelve to sixteen feet into the sea every year.—Minneapolis Times.

A tornado at Trenton, Ga., carried off the roof of a house, leaving a sick man in his bed unharmed but shelterless. His neighbors at once built a temporary shelter over him.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, JUNE 23 1893

The bank of Riverside is reported to be amply able to pay depositors every cent due them, and will resume operations with credit fully restored. The panic that caused temporary suspesion was groundless.

The conviction of Flood, the cashier who stole $164,000 from a bank at San Francisco, does not mean that all big thieves will be punished in future, but only that the limit has been raised. No professional of that kind will now think it safe to steal anything less than a half million dollars.

While banks have been failing all over the country those of Los Angeles are growing in capital and the business is increasing with rapidity unknown in any other city in the United States. Last week the clearing house returns showed an increase of 53 per cent over that of the corresponding week of last year. Week after week for months past has shown a similar growth.

Alas for Chief Justice Fuller, he is doomed to everlasting damnation, sure. It was a fearful sin to open the gates of the World's Fair on Sunday. But the Chief Justice can console himself with the reflection that no hell could be worse than an eternal association with the howling fanatics who would shut the gates of the Fair on Sunday against the toiling thousands who cannot go there any other day of the week.

In the German elections, so reported, the socialists made greatest gains wherever there was most intelligence among the voters. Evidently socialism means something very different in Germany from what it appears to mean in Chicago. The thinking masses of Germany appear to be rapidly reaching the point where the issue must be squarely met by the people on one side and the Emperor on the other. As the German armies consist of the best class of men among the great mass of the people, it may well be doubted if they can be depended upon to shoot down their fathers and brothers for refusing blind submission to the will of one man. England in dealing with two tyrant kings has set an example that may not be lost upon Germans. The fate of James might serve for William. He don't appear to have head enough to be worth treating as Charles was treated.

The murder of Mike Tovey was as cold blooded a crime as was ever committed. The murderer waited till the stage was close to him, took careful aim, fired deliberatey and the unfortunate messenger fell from the seat dead, not a word, nor even a groan being heard from him. Tovey had on many trying occasions given proof of courage that would not fail in presence of any danger. He was well known in Inyo county, and his courage was respected. Cool and deliberate as this murder was, if the murderer has money enough to employ an able attorney he may escape the gallows. If it were not for the frequent cheating of justice by legal quibbling, such crimes as this would not be so frequent and so boldly committed. A knave or a fool on a jury may defeat justice and save the most heartless scoundrel from being hanged like a dog, as he deserves; or a stupid pedant or corrupt politician placed upon the bench may defeat the ends of justice. These are not mere possibilities only. They are of such common occurrence that the constant repetition of such crimes as the murder of poor Tovey is the result.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Freight! Freight!

BISHOP & MOJAVE

Through Freight Line.

George Meads,

PROPRIETOR.

Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:

J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.

☞ Special rates given on car-load lo

(Official.)

DELINQUENT TAX LIST! A. D. 1892.

County of Inyo

State of California.

A

Abbott, F P—Lone Pine School District, S hf of section 6, Twp 12 S R 39 E, 320 acres schl tax ..... $ 14 54

B

Boland, H B—Lone Pine School District; cabin formerly known as Clem Ogg's in Cerro Gordo; schl tax 6 03

Bartlett, J W—Lone Pine School District. E hf of sec 16 Twp 22 S R 42 E, 320 acres, schl tax 14 54

Bamber, John—Lone Pine School District, All of section 16, Township 22 S, R 42 E, 640 acres; schl tax 28 58

Bridger, W H—Lone Pine School District, All section 16, Township 19 S, R 39 E, 640 acres; schl tax 28 58

Baker, Moses—Big Pine School District. Ne qr of Se qr sec 19, Twp 9 S R 33 E, 40 acres 1 63

C

Crapo, Wm—Lone Pine School District. Lot and house in Cerro Gordo formerly known as Blandry's residence. Schl tax. Poll and Hospital 12 10

Chickering, H G—Lone Pine School District. In town of Panimint, House and lot known as Chick's residence 2 46

Clark, Alvina C—Independence School District. E hf of Se qr sec 36 Twp 13 S R 35 E 80 acres. Schl tax 3 87

Calloway, J W—Lone Pine School District. Persnl prpty. schl tax 2 93

Konda, Joe—Warm Springs School District. Sw qr sec 2 Twp 8 S, R 33 E. 160 acres. The above is subject to mortgage given by Joe Konda to Henry Ehners, Dated November 25, 1891. Book E, page 111. Second Installment del 3 83

D

Doby, Joe (Indian)—Fish Springs School District, W hf Se qr sec 9, Twp 10 S, R 34 E, 80 acres. Schl tax 3 08

Diaz, Joe (Indian)—Round Valley School District, W hf of Ne qr sec 8, Twp 7 S, R 32 E 80 acres 10 46

E

Enas, A—Lone Pine School District. House and lot in town of Darwin. Schl tax and Poll and Hospital tax 9 07

Enos, W S—Undivided ½ interest in Ne qr, E hf of Nw qr, Nw qr of Ne qr, Ne qr of Sw qr section 12, Sw qr of Se qr, Se qr of Sw qr section 1, Twp 14 S, R 35 E. 200 acres. The above is subject to mortgage given by W S Enos to B J Stevens dated January 21 1891. Book E, page 456, original value $1800. See folio 192 Schl tax. Personal property 3 48

F

Farmer, Richard J—Independence School District. N hf of Ne qr section 24, Se qr of Se qr section 13, Twp 13 S, R 35 E Sw qr of Sw qr section 18, Twp 13 S, R 35 E, 160 acres. School tax 8 24

Fahrenking, H—Lone Pine School District, Fractional N hf qr and E hf of Nw qr section 4, Township 19 S, R 37 E 117 acres. Schl tax 16 49

G

Graham, Rose—S hf and Nw qr, N hf of Ne qr, S hf of Ne qr section 10, Twp 8 S, R 31 E; Ne qr of Nw qr, sec 36, Twp 7 S, R 31 E, 640 acres 29 30

Gordon, Clara V—Independence School District. Ne qr of Se qr, E hf of Ne qr sec 7 S, R 32 E Se qr of Se qr sec 8, Twp 7 S, R 32 E, 160 acres 7 78

Gibson, W F—Lone Pine School District, All of section 36, Twp 19 S R 39 E, 640 acres Schl tax 28 56

Gould, A J—Lone Pine School District. House and lot in Darwin known as Gould's, on South Main St. Schl tax 2 48

Geyer, John—Lone Pine School District. House and lot in town of Keeler. Lot 18 Block 3. Schl tax 3 02

Gilbert, A D & Robinson, J W—Milton School District. Improvements on Nw qr sec 15, Twp 12 S, R 34 E 2 75

Geiger, D M—Warm Springs School District E hf of section 36, Twp 7 S, R 34 E 320 acres 14 90

Greenly, W A—Station School District, mill-site and five stamp quartz mill at Cottonwood Creek, Deep Spring Mining District known as Greenly's mill, 5 acres 4 04

Gilesky, Frank—Station School District. A Mortgage interest in property of Jas Peregrine, described as S hf of Sw qr, Nw qr of Sw qr sec 27, N hf of Se qr, W hf of Ne qr, Se qr of Nw qr sec 28, Twp 6 S, R 33 E. See folio 165 ..... 11 75

H

Holbert & Conger—Warm Springs School District. Mortgage interest in property of Chas. A. Collins described as Se qr of Ne qr, Se qr of Sw qr and Se qr sec 1 Twp 8 S R 33 E. See folio 33 ..... 23 00

Hannah, Mary E—All of sec 36, Twp 24 S, R 38 E, 640 acres 29 40

Hughes, J F, Estate of—Lone Pine School District. Whitlkent mine in Cerro Gordo Mining District, La Desperado mine in Cerro Gordo Mining District, undivided ¼ interest in steam arastra and mill-site in Beveridge Mining District. Schl tax 8 72

Hamilton, Wm—Lone Pine School District. Station building, corral and water pipe situated about 8 miles Nw of Darwin on the Darwin and Keeler road. Schl tax 6 36

Hogg, A M—Lone Pine School District, Se qr section 16, Twp 24 S, R 38 E, 160 acres. Schl tax 7 51

Harold, Frank—Bishop School District. A mortgage interest in property of W. O Mercuey described as lots in Academy addition to town of Bishop, lots 5 and 8 block 2. Ne qr of Nw qr sec 32. E hf of Sw qr, Nw qr of Se qr sec 29, Twp 6 S, R 32 E. See folio 13. Schl tax 38 03

I

Inyo Mining Company—Station School District. Buildings and machinery on Government land known as the Inyo Mining Company property, situated about four miles north of Laws. Pers property 12 14

J

Jackson, Henry—Lone Pine School District. House and lot on Main St in town of Darwin known as Jackson's dwelling. School tax *2 46

Johnson, Jim (Indian)—Big Pine School District, Se qr of Ne qr section 13, Twp 9 S, R 33 E, 40 acres 1 63

Jargerson, M—Independence School District. Sw qr sec 19, Nw qr sec 30, Twp 13 S, R 36 E. Se qr sec 24, Twp 13 S, R 35 E. N hf of Ne qr, S hf of Ne qr, Ne qr of Se qr sec 35, Twp 13 S, R 35 E, 642 acres. Schl tax 31 55

Jones, Bill (Indian)—Fish Springs School District, Nw qr of Ne qr section 21 Twp 10 S R 34 E, 40 acres. Schl tax 1 79

Jacobs, Silas N—Lone Pine School District. Sw qr section 16, Twp 24 S, R 38 E, 160 acres Schl tax 7 02

L

Lichens, Josephine—Lone Pine School District, W hf of section 36, Twp 21 S, R 39 E, 320 acres. Schl tax 14 53

Lawson, Yaltis C—N hf of sec 36, Twp 25 S, R 39 E, 320 acres 14 90

Lee, Sam—Lone Pine School District In the town of Keeler, lot 3 block 6. Schl tax 1 65

Los Angeles Mill and Mining Company—Lone Pine School District, Townsite of Tecopa, Petting Springs Mining District, Gunsight mine, Resting Springs Mining Dist., North extension Gunsight Mine, quartz mill and machinery 45 88

Livingston, A—Lone Pine School District. S hf of Nw qr, Nw qr of Nw qr, Nw qr Sw qr, sec 7, twp 19 S, R 37 E, 160 acres 2nd Installment 6 65

M

Molino, Jesus—Lone Pine School District. Saloon building known as Molino's, also the C. Harry house. School tax. Poll and hospital 11 93

Madison, R—Personal property. School tax 98

Montano, Manuel—Lone Pine School District Personal property. School tax 1 38

Mulgrae, C—Lone Pine School District. Lot and house in Cerro Gordo, on north side. Persnl propty 2 47

Merryman, R—Warm Springs School District, E hf of Ne qr, E hf of Se qr, section 24, Twp 8 S, R 35 E, 160 acres. School tax 9 23

Mulholland, Chas—Independence School District, Ne qr of section 32, Twp 13, S, R 36 E, 160 acres. Improvements on unpatented land at Georges Creek. school tax 11 34

Merginson, L S—Lone Pine School District. N hf of Nw qr, Sw qr of Ne qr, sec 16, Twp 24 S, R 38 E, 120 acres. Schl tax 5 76

McEvoy, Alex D—S hf 16, Twp 24 S, R 38 E. 320 acres 14 90

McNally, Mrs. C—Station School District. Mortgage interest in property of G. H. Mase, described as Ne qr of Nw qr, N hf of Ne qr sec 27, Sw qr of Se qr, sec 22, Tp 6 S, R 33 E See folio 145 ..... 6 13

McLean, N—Lone Pine School District. Persnl prpty. Schl tax 4 32

N

Naylor, Mrs. J—Lone Pine School District In Keeler, Lot 9 block C. Schl tax 1 67

Nickerson, R B—Lone Pine School District. Lot and House in Cerro Gordo. School tax 77

Nerney, D W—Big Pine School District Personal propty 15 86

O

O'Hare, Catherine—Bishop School District All of section 36, Twp 8 S, R 33 E, 640 acres Schl tax 35 06

O'Hara, Lillian—Bishop School District. A mortgage interest in property of J. E. Dunlap, property known as Drake's Hotel, in Bishop. See folio 44. Schl tax 8 60

Olds, Jim (Indian)—Fish Springs School District, W hf of Nw qr, section 14 Twp 11 S, R 34 E, 80 acres, schl tax 3 08

P

Powers, Jas H—Lone Pine School District, W hf of Sw qr, Sw qr of Nw qr, Ne qr of Sw qr section 36 Twp 26 S R 37 E, 160 acres Schl tax 3 86

Plunkett, Andy—Lone Pine School District. House on hillside north of the town of Cerro Gordo formerly known as John Humphys dwelling 1 87

Pabst, David—Lone Pine School District, five stamp prospecting mill Beveridge Mining Dist. in Craig Canyon. Schl tax 2 68

Parker, Jas E—Independence School District. In town of Independence, fractional lots Nos 9 and 11 block 20; personal property, schl tax 11 55

Potter, A F—Lone Pine School District. N hf of section 16, Twp 24 S, R 38 E, 320 acres. Schl tax 14 54

Poleta Gold Mining Co—Poleta Mine, 600 by 1500 feet in Poleta Mining Dist. 20 acres Schl tax 11 80

R

Reilly, Mrs. M—Lone Pine School District. House and lot N side of Main st, near Market, in town of Darwin Block 14 schl tax 2 75

Rappan, R A—Lone Pine School District. Sw qr sec 16, Twp 20 S, R 37 E, 160 acres. Schl tax 9 33

Richards, T—Lone Pine School District. Saloon stock and fixtures. Schl tax 2 10

Rathbup, T W—Lone Pine School District. Personal property. Schl tax 82

Runyon, S N—Lone Pine School District. Lots in Keeler, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 15 and 16 block 2. Schl tax 5 85

Reynolds, E J—Union School District. S hf of Sw qr section 12, Twp 14 S, R 35 E. N hf of Nw qr sec 13 Twp 14 S, R 35 E, 160 acres. Second Installment 5 43

Reynolds, Aaron—W hf of Se qr, Sw qr of Ne qr, Se qr of Nw qr sec 25, Twp 13 S, R 35 E Second Inst 3 86

S

Sing Tong, Mrs—Lone Pine School District. In town of Lone Pine, house on Bogole land Schl tax 88

Silva, Frank—Lone Pine School District, Lot and house in town of Darwin N side of Le Cyr St, block 19 ..... 3 63

Sainz, Albert—Lone Pine School District. House and lot in Cerro Gordo formerly known as John Hertel's dwelling. School tax. Poll and Hospital tax 10 47

Sainz, Amando—Lone Pine School District. House and lot in Cerro Gordo next N side of John Hertel's dwelling. Schl tax 1 89

Smith, Jas. H—Independence School District Lots 1 and 2 in Nw qr and 1 and 2 in Sw qr sec 31 Twp 13 S, R 36 E. Schl tax 19 10

Spraunce, Stanley—Station School District, In town of Laws, 50 by 100 feet lot 16 block K 4 58

Steward, Charles—Improvements on S hf of Ne qr N hf of Se qr, sec 28 Twp 9 S, R 34 E Personal propty 11 09

Sais A E—Bishop School District. In town of Bishop, lots 1 and 2, block C. The above is subject to Mortgage given by A. E. Sais to J. H. Bulpitt, Dated January 26, 1892. Book F, page 26. School tax poll and hospital, pers prpty 15 78

T

Thaw, Barbara—Union School District, All of section 16, Twp 14 S, R 35 E, 640 acres School tax 33 98

Thomson, N S—Lone Pine School District. House and lot N side of Main st in town of Darwin. Schl tax 88

Thomas, John—Lone Pine School District. One-half interest in Helen Gray mine, Cerro Gordo. One-half interest in Owl mine, Cerro Gordo. Schl tax 2 46

Trepier, Victor—Lone Pine School District, Lot 50x75 feet on Main street in town of Cerro Gordo formerly known as Dr. Gould lot. Schl tax 1 96

Twaddle, Thomas—Lone Pine School District, Quartz mill and building situated at Cook Springs in Death Valley, formerly known as the Ibex Company's property. Five acres. Schl tax 30 99

U

Unknown Owner—Lone Pine School District. In town of Lone Pine, lots 5 and 8 in block 7. Schl tax 1 24

Unknown Owner—Lone Pine School District, Stamp mill formerly known as the Emigrant Mill, in Lee Mining District 15 13

Unknown Owner—Lone Pine School District, In Lone Pine, lot 4 block 25. Schl tax 1 24

Unknown Owner—Lone Pine School District, Land known as Rhodes' Ranch, at Resting 50 acres. Schl tax 6 34

Unknown Owner—Warm Springs School District. W hf of Nw qr section 27 twp 7 S R 33 E, 80 acres 4 38

Unknown Owner—Lone Pine School District, In town of Lone Pine, N hf of lot 7 block 8. Schl tax 1 92

W

Wells, Maria L—Lone Pine School District, Nw qr section 36, Twp 22 S, R 37 E, 160 acres. Schl tax 7 48

Wilkinson, H E—Lone Pine School District. Personal prpty. Schl tax 1 32

Williams, Ben—Round Valley School District N hf of Sw qr sec 3, Twp 8 S, R 31 E 80 S of of block H in town of Bishop. The above is subject to mortgage given by Benjamin Williams to John Albers, Nov. 10, 1888. Book D, page 627 75

Wah Lee, Dr—Lone Pine School District. Lot and house in Cerro Gordo. Persnl property. Schl tax 1 82

Z

Zigler, Jeff—Lone Pine School District. Personal property. School tax 2 57

Public Notice

Is hereby given that unless the foregoing taxes and costs are paid I will on

Wednesday

The Twenty-eighth day Of June, 1893,

Between the hours of 9 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m., to wit, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., commence to sell the foregoing real and personal property at public auction in front of the Courthouse in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, and that I will continue such sale from day to day, according to adjournments, until the whole real property described in the foregoing, or so much thereof as may be necessary, shall be sold, and that I will sell the smallest quantity of each assessment of said property that will be taken by any person for the amount of said taxes and costs, in gold or silver coin of the United States.

Dated this 1st day of June, A. D. 1893.

J. S. GORMAN,
Tax Collector of Inyo county, California.

OFFICIAL.

Propagation License.

Notice to Breeders.

THE ATTENTION OF STOCKRAISERS and Breeders in Inyo County is called to the following provisions of Ordinance No. 44, Section 12:

"Every person who keeps a Stallion, Jack or Bull and permits the same to be used for the purpose of propagation, for hire, must annually obtain a license therefor from the Tax-Collector."

Parties failing to procure such Propagation License are guilty of a misdemeanor. Licenses are now due.

J. S. GORMAN, Tax-Collector.
Independence, April 6, 1893.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE

LONE PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of Canal, near Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

Notice is hereby given that at a regular meeting of the Board of Directors held on the 29th day of April 1893 an assessment (No. 4) of Twenty-five (25) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the Company, in the town of Independence, Inyo county, California. Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on Saturday, the 3rd day of June, 1893, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before will be sold on Saturday, June 24, 1893 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

DAVID HOLLAND,
Secretary.

Office—Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

BOOTS AND SHOES

MADE AND REPAIRED.

THE BEST MATERIAL.

FIRST-CLASS WORK

Repairs done Promptly.

Prices Reasonable.

30-tf A. J. DAVIS, Independence,

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

STAR, LANE CO., OREGON, Feb. 8th, 1892.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,

Dear Sirs:—I have used your KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE for the last twelve years never being without it but a few weeks in that time and I have made several wonderful cures with it. I cured a Curb of long standing. Then I had a four year old colt badly bowgalled; tried every thing without any benefit, so I tried your liniment, and in a few weeks he was well and his shoulder filled up all right, and the other, a four year old that had a Thoroughpin and Bloed Spavin on the same joint, and to-day no one can tell which leg it was on. These statements can be proven, if necessary; the four year olds are now seven and can be seen any day as Cottage Grove, Or. S. Z. PAYNE

——Price $1.00 per bottle.——

DR. B. J. KENDALL ... Enosburgh ... BY ALL ...

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

DENNIS J. HESSION,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
☞ Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty. ☜
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

W. T. BUNNEY,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

F. E. DENSMORE. P. H. MACK.
MACK & DENSMORE,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
INDEPENDENCE CAL.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.
☞ Particular attention given to Conveyancing, Abstracting and Searching Records.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

WALTER A. LAMAR
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Office and residence at the Johnson place Independence, opposite Levy's Hotel.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

DR. J. S. MC QUEEN,
DENTIST.
Graduate Chicago College Dental Surgery.
All kinds of dental work done according to latest improved methods.
Examination free. Office in H. E. Wright's Drugstore.

NOTICE.
ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will presen the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.
FRANK FITZGERALD.
Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.
Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated, satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
☞ All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the oldstand "Mechanics Hall," Lone
FRED BURUKHARDT.

IRWIN'S SALOON
Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence . Cal.
THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.
BAR
...t celebrated brands o... and the Finest Havana ...
...IRWIN, Proprie...

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine. Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address

ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

Dried Fruit
FOR SALE CHEAP.
Winter Apples ..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes ..... 12 1-2 cts
Dried Peaches ..... 10 cts.
Dried Apples ..... 10 cts
Other varietieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.
S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.
☞ First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.
THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines, Liquors, & Cigars.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSfield, opposite the Southern Hotel.
Prompt and careful treatment given and the least possible pain inflicted. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

TO ADVERTISERS
A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce Street ...

P. W. FORBES. MACK ...

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate ... designed, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will ... sale, to the highest bidder ... money of the United States ... to confirmation by the ... the County of Inyo, State ... and after TUESDAY, the ... 1892, and within six months ... right, title, interest and ... Allen Hannah, deceased ... death, and all the ... the said estate ... has, by oper... quired other ... said John A ... death in and ... parcels of land ... County of Inyo ... testator's deceased ...

The South half ... the South half of the south west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of, in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South-east corner of the south-east quarter of North-east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hahnah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet, undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North-west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South-west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty-four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South-east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the North-west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1893.

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDIS
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
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Tobacco, Cigars,
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Together with an Assortment of
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☞ Buyers and consumer should call and examine ... pric before purchas ...

COPPER RIVETED
OVERALLS AND
LEVI STRAUSS & CO'S
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EVERY PA...

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, JUNE 23 1893

OUR PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

OUR VICE-PRESIDENT,

ADLAI STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

OUR

Congressman	A. CAMINETTI.
Assemblyman	P. H. MACK.
Superior Judge	GEO. M. GILL.
Sheriff	JOHN S. GORMAN.
Clerk	DENNIS J. HESSION.
District Attorney	P. W. FORBES.
Assessor	P. A. CHALFANT.
Treasurer	W. T. BUNNEY.
Coroner	H. H. HOWELL.
Surveyor (endorsed)	JOSEPH SEELY.
Supt. Schools	J. H. SHANNON.
1st Supervisor Dist	ROBT. LOVE.
2d Supervisor Dist	A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist	W. H. UHLMEYER.
4th Supervisor Dist	JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist	FRANK FITZGERALD.

Religious Services.

Rev. H. J. Winsor will preach on Sunday at Lone Pine 11 a. m.; Georges Creek, 2:30 p. m.; Independence 7 p. m.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

FRIDAY, June 16.

Filed answer of A. D. Gilbert and A. F. Mairs to amended complaint in the case of Baxter et al vs. Gilbert et als.

SATURDAY, June 17.

Filed answer and cross complaint of O. I. Mairs in the case of Baxter et als vs. A. D. Gilbert et als.

TUESDAY, June 20th.

Issued letters of administration to E. W. Flenniken in the estate of Eleanor Flenniken, deceased.

TUESDAY, June 22nd.

Issued decree of foreclosure and order of sale in the case of Clements vs. Meroney et als.

McCARROL—At Black Rock, June 15, 1893, Andrew J. McCarrol, a native of New York, aged 63 years.

P. H. Mack got home from San Francisco on Wednesday.

Andrew Fyfe came down on Wednesday from the Montezuma mine.

Robert O'Neil, of Bishop, was in town at the beginning of the week.

E. W. Flenniken came down from Bishop last Monday on business.

Sheriff Scott arrived here from Fresno on Wednesday. He left next morning with a prisoner in charge.

John Morton came up from Keeler yesterday; he returned a few days ago from Madera, Fresno county.

Estray Notice.

About October 15, 1892, there came to my place at Camp Independence a mare and colt. The mare is a dark brown; no brand visible; scar over the nose as if from a cut by barb wire. The colt is a horse, the same color as the mother. The owner is hereby notified to pay expenses and take said animals away, or they will be sold at public auction to pay said expenses on Saturday, the 1st day of July, 1893, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m.

FRED SCHABBERD,
Camp Independence.

Quibbing.

The State Board of Examiners refuse to audit any more claims for coyote scalps. An appeal to the Supreme Court and an order from that tribunal would be the only way to compel the Board to audit the claims. It is a curious fact that the Governor refused to veto the act providing for payment of these claims, and now, as a member of the Board of Examiners, refuses to audit claims preferred under the very act he helped to make a law. The excuse for refusing to audit the claims is that no special appropriation for the purpose was made by the Legislature, and the Examiners won't allow drafts to be made upon the General fund. If it is a bad law it should be repealed; but while it is in force the State should honestly pay every claim fairly earned under its operation.

Old Country Wages.

In Scotland and Ireland it is the custom for farm laborers and servant girls to hire out for terms of six months duration. The engagements are made in the spring and fall of each year, the wages paid being higher in summer than in winter. An Irish newspaper gives the following rates paid by farmers to their help for the present season of six months:—Plowmen and other laborers, $32.50 to $40.00; herders and boys big enough to do [illegible] 50

Arrested for Murder.

Yesterday morning Sheriff Scott, of Fresno, left here having in custody a man known by the name of William Thompson. Last Saturday morning this man was arrested on the train at Citrus by Sheriff Gorman. The crime charged against Thompson is murder, and the circumstances as told by Sheriff Scott are as follows: Last September Thompson was working at a sawmill at Pine Ridge in Fresno county. He had been drinking and went to an Indian camp not far from the sawmill. There he got into a quarrel with the Indians, and with a knife cut one man in a horrible manner, killing him on the spot. He attacked another Indian and mutilated him in the way that Apaches have done to white men. An officer was sent to arrest Thompson, but was driven off by the latter, and threatened to be served as the surviving Indian had been. Thompson then left and was next heard of as being near Havilah, in Kern county. A message was sent to Sheriff Scott, who in the mean time had been elected to office, telling him where Thompson was. He at once telegraphed back to Bakersfield that he would start immediately after the man. This message was made known in Bakersfield, soon after it was received there, and Thompson was warned in time to get away before the arrival of the officers. The man came up throgh Walker's Pass to Keeler, and from there went to work at Cerro Gordo. Sheriff Gorman had a description of the murderer, and having found that it corresponded with the man at Cerro Gordo, determined to arrest him. Thompson had saved money enough to travel and had come to Keeler last Friday intending to get away on the train next morning. A telegram from Keeler informed Sheriff Gorman of the movements of Thompson, and the arrest followed. The prisoner is a very powerful man, evidently resolute and dangerous. When searched the only weapon found upon him was a clasp knife, one blade being at least four inches long, straight, sharp pointed, and with a keen edge. The capture of Thompson, is chiefly due to H. E. Wilkinson of Keeler. Mr. Wilkinson identified the man from the description given, and by telegraph kept Sheriff Gorman informed of his movements; and did this so quietly that Thompson did not suspect he was being watched.

A Successful Process.

The leaching process of working ores has not been much practiced here, but Andrew Fyfe is making a success of it at the Montezuma mine. After the furnace at Elna was burned about eight years ago, work at the Montezuma mine was stopped. During the time the mine had been worked much ore had been thrown in the dump, because it was fine, like sand, or gravel. This is the ore that is now being leached. Mr. Fyfe experimented with the ore till he was satisfied money could be made by leaching it, and then he got a small plant and went to work. The principal part of the plant is tanks, and with three got at the brewery here, Mr. Fyfe has now enough to work twelve tons of ore each day. The ore carries from eight dollars to thirty dollars gold and from 18 ounces to 20 ounces silver per ton. None of the lead is saved, and of this the ore carries 28 per cent. The ore at the dump is first screened, to get rid of all that is reduced to condition of dust, as this would pack too solid to permit the liquid to leach out the metal. From the size of wheat up to the size of beans is found to be the most favorable for leaching. The concentrates obtained by leaching are worth from sixteen hundred to eighteen hundred dollars per ton; these will all be sent to Salt Lake for reduction. Hyposulphide of soda and a very small portion of sulphate of copper are the chemicals used in leaching. Mr. Fyfe says these cost about fifty cents for each ton of ore worked. On the dump there is now at least two thousand tons of ore ready for working. In the mine is plenty of ore in sight, and when the dump shall be exhausted a crusher will be erected to reduce the ore taken from the mine to a proper condition for leaching. Several years ago Sheriff Gorman, who was then working the furnace at Swansea, smelted 300 tons of this ore, and got substantially the same returns of gold, silver and lead that Mr. Fyfe gets from it. Mr. Gorman still has the records kept, when he smelted the ore, and these show returns as stated.

When the creamery at Bishop was put in operation a few months ago, the supply of milk was one thousand pounds daily. Now over six thousand pounds of milk are received daily. The creamery is steadily growing in favor with owners of cows, and the butter and cheese are first-class and command ready sale.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale Under Foreclosure.

GILBERT CLEMENTS vs. W. O. MERONEY AND FRANK HARROLD. } Order of Sale and Decree of Foreclosure and Sale.

UNDER AND BY VIRTUE OF AN ORDER of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, issued out of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, of the State of California, on the 22nd day of June, A. D. 1893, in the above entitled action, wherein Gilbert Clements, the above named plaintiff, obtained a judgment and decree of foreclosure and sale against W. O. Meroney, defendant, on the 22nd day of June, A. D. 1893, for the sum of $286.61, lawful money of the United States, besides interest and costs, which said decree was on the 22nd day of June, A. D. 1893, [illegible] judgment book 1 of said County [illegible] I am commanded to sell all of [illegible] lots, pieces or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and bounded and described as follows:

The north-east quarter of the north-west quarter of Section thirty-two, and the east half of the south-west quarter and the north-west quarter of the south-east quarter of Section twenty-nine, all in Township Six South of Range thirty-two East, Mount Diablo Meridian, containing one hundred and sixty acres.

Also that other lot of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo, and particularly described as follows, to-wit: Lots Nos. five (5) and eight (8) in block Q as appears by the plat of the Academy Addition to the Town of Bishop Creek (now Bishop) now on file in the Office of the County Recorder of the County of Inyo, State of California, to which for further description, reference is hereby made, being the lots of land on which is erected the [illegible] and Hall of the said defendant Meroney. [illegible] with all and singular the tene[illegible] hereditaments and appurtenances thereto [illegible] in any wise appertaining. [illegible] by given that on Mon[illegible] A. D. 1893, at 12 [illegible] front of the Court [illegible] I will, in [illegible] decree of [illegible] described [illegible]

MISCELLANEOUS.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of FREDRICK J. REYNOLDS, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrator of the estate of FREDRICK J. REYNOLDS, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of P. W. Forbes, in the Court House, at the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the said County of Inyo, State of California.

EDWARD JOHN REYNOLDS,
Administrator of the estate of Fredrick J. Reynolds, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal. June 13th, 1893.
P. W. Forbes, Attorney for Administrator.
jn16 5t

ANTARE.

1st premium Trotting Stallion, 1891-2. Bred by S. L. Akens, Newman, Cal. Foaled April 6, 1887. Stands 15¾ hands high and weighs 1250 pounds. Color, mahogany bay with black points; no white. By ANTEROS, 6020.

1st dam, Sallie W., by Iowa Chief, 525.

2d dam by Tornado, 502.

ANTEROS, 6020.

By Electioneer, 125, the greatest sire of trotters living or dead; 125 of his get having records from 2:08¼ to 2:30. Among this number are Palo Alto, 2:08¾; Sunol, 2:08¼; Arion, 2:10¼ at 2 years; Nutline, 2:31¼ and Bell Bird, 2:26 as yearlings.

1st dam of Anteros, the great Columbine, dam of Anteeo, 2:16¾

Antevolo, 2:19½
Antonia
Conrad
Coral, 2:18¼
Speedwell

Anteros is the sire of—

Doc Chresl'e, 4 years, 2:21
Nellie F, 4 years, 2:25
Anterose, 4 years, 2:25
Major Ross, 2 years, 2:30
Wakeross, 2 years, 2:34¼
Entrurio, 3 years, 2:33¼
Montgomery, 3 years, 2:37½
Antero, 3 years, 2:38¼
Bessie B, 3 years, 2:47
Anteorian, 3 years, 2:57
Antare, 4 years, 2:57

Antare is a "horse attached to a pedigree," possessing that quality so highly prized among horsemen, INDIVIDUAL MERIT, having the power to transmit both his color and form to his progeny. His record was made after trotting four well contested heats the day previous and is the fastest time ever made by any stallion ever owned in Inyo county over any track in the 18th District.

ANTARE was awarded the first premium over all competitors at the District Fairs of 1891-2. At the fair of 1893 we propose to exhibit an "Antare Family," of twenty-five of his colts, and we challenge the owner of any stallion in the 18th District to exhibit one or more colts two-years-old or under that can compare with the colts sired by this horse.

TERMS FOR THE SEASON, $25 00,

Payable on or before August 1, 1893.

Mares from a distance pastured free of charge but no risks taken.

S. P. SMITH, Manager.

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California,

THOMAS C. BOLAND, Plaintiff, vs. WILLIAM CRAPO, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, and the complaint filed in said County of Inyo in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The people of the State of California send greeting to William Crapo, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein, within ten days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this Summons—if served within this County; or, if served elsewhere within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain judgment against you for the sum of Three hundred and thirty-seven and 36-100 Dollars [$337.36], on a balance of account for goods, wares and merchandise sold and delivered by the Plaintiff to you in the County of Inyo, State of California, at your special instance and request; also for costs of suit, as will more fully appear by reference to the complaint on file herein.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, said plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of Three hundred and thirty-seven and 36-100 Dollars, together with costs of suit.

Witness my hand and the Seal of said Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, this 4th day of May, A. D. 1893.

[SEAL.] D. J. HESSION, Clerk.
P. H. MACK, Attorney for Plaintiff.

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc

AT

L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MUNEY

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

INDEPENDENCE

SHAVING [illegible]

J. TUCKER [illegible]

HAIR CUTTING [illegible] IN ANY STY[illegible]

HALE BROS. & CO.

If you have never tried for the benefits others derive from our prices, prompt and careful service given through the

MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT.

Send us a trial order 'twill be conclusive evidence that our business methods are right and large and growing patronage merited.

ITEMS OF EXCEPTIONAL VALUE.

MEN'S DRAB HATS with wire brim ventilated all around sweatband makes a desirable head covering for outdoors summer wear; price 50 cents. Also a line of Cork hats at same price.

MEN'S SUMMER SUITS in some 20 different patterns of either light or dark coloring, comes in sack or frock styles at the popular price of $10.

CHILDREN'S SUITS in all the new designs and colorings of light or dark. Ages 4 to 14 years; price $3.50 $4.00 and $5.00.

HALE'S $2 50 Shoes for men have proved a great success and are without doubt the best value of a medium priced dress shoe to be had anywhere, any style last, tip toe or plain in either hook and lace or gaiter style; price $2.50.

GENTS' domestic balbriggan underwear, a good imitation of the imported, of plain unbleached color, an extra strong value at 50 cts. per garment.

FOR HOUSE KEEPERS.

AN extra value in a heavy unbleached double damask table linen 58 in. wide, all linen and will wash white; price 50 cents per yard.

AN extra value in already bleached double damask table linen 58 in. wide, pretty scroll patterns, pure linen, and not weighed with any inferior substance; price 50 cts. per yd.

A bargain in Ladies medium weight cotton hose; absolutely fast black, perfect in shape and finish, comes in boxes of ½ doz., for $1.00 per box, which we do not break.

HALE'S 10 cent boxes of note paper contain a quire of fine satin finish and 24 envelopes.

HALE BROS. & CO.

825, 827, 829, 831, 833, 835 K St., and 1026 Ninth street.

Sacramento, Calif.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS, WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry outside of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
0-m RENO, NEVADA.

NOTICE OF MEETING OF BOARD OF EQUALIZATION.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, will meet as a Board of Equalization on

MONDAY, JULY 3, 1893,

At the office of the said Board, in the town of Independence, to examine the assessment book and equalize the assessment of property in said County for the year 1893, and will continue in session for that purpose until the business of equalization is disposed of.

D. J. HESSION,
Clerk of the Board of Supervisors.

DELINQUENT SALE NOTICE.

OWENS RIVER AND BIG PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Big Pine, Inyo County, Cal.

NOTICE—There are delinquent upon the the following described stock, on account of assessment No. 7, levied on the 18th day of April 1893, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

Names.	No. Cert.	No. Sh's.	Am't
C. Engle	5	208	8475
Geo. W. Gilliam	14	83	16 60
W. R. Tibbetts	2	418	83 60
J. B. Steward	1	84	10 20
Charles Steward	17	93	18 60
F. Fitzgerald	17	360	72 00

And in accordance with law, and an order of the Board of Directors, made on the 18th day of April, 1893, so many shares of each parcel of such stock as may be necessary, will be sold at public auction, at the office of the said Company, Big Pine, Inyo County, California, on Saturday, the 17th day of June, 1893, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m. of said day to pay said delinquent assessment thereon together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

R. W. THOMAS, Secretary.
Office—Big Pine, Inyo county, California.

DO YOU SUFFER?

Rheumatism, Fits [epilepsy] Scrofula, Liquor, Morphine or Tobacco Habit, quickly and permanently cured by the wonderful BI-CHLORIDE of GOLD treatment.

RHEUMATISM (The uric acid entirely expelled from the blood)—Cured in from five to thirty days.

FITS (Epilepsy) Permanently cured; no return of the disease from two to four weeks treatment.

SCROFULA And the worst cases of inherited blood taint quickly and permanently cured.

DRUNKENESS Cured in from 20 to 30 days
Opium, Morphine or Tobacco habit cured 10 to 20 days.

[illegible] restriction or publicity. Patients [illegible] their own homes. 40,000 suf[illegible] 8 years.

[illegible] without charge, addre[illegible]

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent for

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE · CAL.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleas[illegible]

[illegible] Livery [illegible]

BIG INDEPENDENCE ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

F. W. BEDFORD.....LESSEE.

Horseshoeing.....$2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see
F. W. BEDFORD.

INDEPENDENCE

MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every ort made to give satisfaction to patrons.
j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,

Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL,
[illegible]nce, Cal

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R.

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1 Leave—	To Mound House. No. 2. Arrives—
Mound House	11:30 p. m.	5.50 p. m
Dayton	12:00 p. m.	5:10 p. m
Wabuska	2:05 p. m.	2:50 p. m
Hawthorne	5.40 p. m.	11:10 a. m
Luning	7:05 p. m.	9.55 a. m
Soda Springs	8:05 p. m.	9:15 a. m
Belleville	9:15 p. m.	7:55a. m
Candelaria	Ar. 10:00 p. m.	Lv. 7:20a. m
	No. 3. Leave—	**No. 4. Arrives—**
Belleville	8:20 a. m.	5:25 p m.
Benton	11:50 a. m.	1:35 a.m.
Bishop Creek	2:00p. m.	11:00 a. m
Alvord	2.45 p. m.	10:00 a. m
Independence	4:20 p. m.	8:30 a. m
Lone Pine	5:10p. m.	7:40 a. m
Keeler	Ar. 5:55 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west-bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

At HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (3 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

At LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri-weekly stages (leavin Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville Grantsville and Belmont.

At CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver P[illegible] Montezuma Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D A BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patron can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.

MAT. McDONALD, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of WINES, LIQUORS, & CIGARS

The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 td

Inyo Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH FAST STOCK.

The route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER,
Prop

If You Want The Best.

ALTHOUGH you may have had good luck with but few failures in making cake and biscuit in the old-fashioned way with soda and sour milk, or soda and cream of tartar, you will have better luck and (following directions) no failures with the Royal Baking Powder.

The truth of this must be evident when you remember that in the leading hotels and restaurants, and in the homes of our city cousins, where the latest and best methods are invariably employed, and where the most beautiful and dainty food is always set out for the guests, the Royal Baking Powder is exclusively used for all quickly risen food.

Royal Baking Powder never disappoints; never makes sour, soggy or husky food; never spoils good materials; never leaves lumps of alkali in the biscuit or cake; while all these things do happen with the best of cooks who cling to the old-fashioned methods, or who use other baking powders.

If you want the best food, Royal Baking Powder is indispensable.

In Australia there is manufactured a hat which is said to resemble the Panama hat very closely. It is made from the unexpanded leaves of a native plant, which are immersed in boiling water, and then dried. The fiber obtained by this treatment is plaited as in South America.

Railway statistics show that the American takes twenty-seven railway trips a year, the Englishman nineteen, the Belgian eleven, the Frenchman, the German, Swede, Norwegian and the Spaniard five each, while the Turk, the Swiss and the Italian take but one each.

Here is something for people who keep their carriages. A mirror is attached to the girdle of a driver of a fashionable turnout in St. Petersburg. This enables the lady who rides in the phaeton to see all the following equipages without turning her head.

Thin Children Grow Fat

on Scott's Emulsion, because fat foods make fat children. They are thin, and remain thin just in proportion to their inability to assimilate food rich in fat.

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod Liver Oil is especially adaptable to those of weak digestion—*it is partly digested already.* Astonishing how quickly a thin person gains solid flesh by its use!

Almost as palatable as milk.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

2 lfs

If you will send us your name and address, we will send you free our SUPPLEMENTARY LIST OF SEASONABLE SPECIALTIES—Seeds, Plants and Bulbs, which if planted now, will yield a Garden full of bloom.

If you send a Dime, we will send you a large packet of Seeds of the TIMOTHY HOPKINS COLLECTION of SWEET PEAS, 21 varieties, mixed. From our List you can choose a Flower or Vegetable Garden for a Dollar.

SHERWOOD HALL NURSERY CO.
S. W. cor. Clay and Sansome Streets, San Francisco.

"German Syrup"

William McKeekan, Druggist at Bloomingdale, Mich. "I have had the Asthma badly ever since I came out of the army and though I have been in the drug business for fifteen years, and have tried nearly everything on the market, nothing has given me the slightest relief until a few months ago, when I used Boschee's German Syrup. I am now glad to acknowledge the great good it has done me. I am greatly relieved during the day and at night go to sleep without the least trouble."

DR. GUNN'S ONION SYRUP
FOR COUGHS, COLDS AND CROUP.
GRANDMOTHER'S ADVICE.

In raising a family of nine children, my only remedy for Coughs, Colds and Croup was onion syrup. It is just as effective to-day as it was forty years ago. Now my grandchildren take Dr. Gunn's Onion Syrup which is already prepared and more pleasant to the taste. Sold everywhere. Large bottles 50 cents. Take no substitute for it. There's nothing as good.

PISO'S CURE FOR
Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.
CONSUMPTION.

Fabulous Prices for Books.

The most costly book in the world is the missal sent by Pope Leo X to Henry VIII of England at the time when the title Defender of the Faith was conferred on that much married monarch. For a number of years the book remained crown property, but Charles II, who had little use for missals, gave it to the ancestor of the Duke of Hamilton, in whose family it remained until a few years ago, when the library of the duke was sold at auction. The missal was purchased by the German government, which paid for it in cash the enormous sum of £10,000. A much higher price than this, however, was once offered for a single volume.

In 1512 Pope Julius II was in need of money and endeavored to borrow. He was at that time the possessor of a Hebrew Bible, which for some cause the Jewish people of Venice desired to purchase. They offered to pay weight in gold for the book, which was so heavy that the united strength of two men could barely lift it. The book was weighed and the estimate made of its weight in gold was £20,000. Julius deemed this sum inadequate and declined to sell, so that the Vatican Hebrew Bible is justly entitled to the distinction of being the most valuable book in the world.—Mirror.

Woman and Government.

The army and the navy, we trust, are only incidents in the progress of the race, but so long as they exist man has a prominence in the affairs of life. He is the executive arm in war, as, figuring as policeman, he is in civil processes. And perhaps it was inevitable that, having this responsibility, he should make the laws regulating national life, and gradually all sorts of laws.

If we could get rid of the tremendous war and governmental machinery life would be a sort of picnic, and then women would come to the front again, for they manage a picnic much better than men can. This is the highest sort of compliment, for woman has a head for organization and details and economy, as is sufficiently evident in the most highly civilized nation, France, where she is pre-eminent in business matters.—Charles Dudley Warner in Harper's.

Most Horrible of All Dreams.

No words are strong enough to point out the danger of slow poisoning by drugs which are often taken to procure sleep, whether it be an alcoholic nightcap, morphine, opium, chloral or any other. The medical man has recourse with reluctance to these as a last and temporary resort, and only he can tell how many lives are wrecked by the illtimed use of them and their subsequent abuse. Of all horrible dreams none is so awful as those which assail people who habitually use these false comforters. Better than all the drugs in the world for procuring sleep are simple food, a regular life and a calm mind.—Cassell's.

An Industrious Turkey.

Henry Curfright, of this township, has the best paying turkey hen in this county. Early in the spring she began laying, and after she had laid the usual number of eggs went to sitting. She was broken from sitting and soon laid another sitting, and this time was permitted to sit and hatched out a brood of young turkeys. During the entire time she was sitting she laid an egg regularly every other day, and since she has been out with her young she has still laid every other day. This information was given us by Mr. Curtright, and he is a truthful man.—Paris (Mo.) Appeal.

Appreciate a Courtesy.

In a recent issue the Japan Gazette says: "We desire to express on behalf of all British residents our recognition of the kindly courtesy displayed by the United States man-of-war in harbor in firing a salute of twenty-one guns in honor of her majesty the queen's birthday when there was no English man-of war here to do so."

On one occasion Bishop Selwyn was going down the River Waikato with a Maori, when the latter, who was very lazy, left off paddling the canoe, at the same time muttering that if Selwyn were not a bishop he would—well, "go for him." In a moment the bishop told the man to turn the ca[illegible] ashore, where, stripping himself [illegible] thing episcopal, he said, poin[illegible] robes, etc.: "The bishop lies th[illegible] is here. I am quite ready; co[illegible] Maori did not "come on," h[illegible] quietly resumed his work withe[illegible] murmur.—London Tit-Bits.

THE HIDDEN WILL.

AMANDA M. DOUGLAS IN THE BOSTON TRUE FLAG.

I.

THE old house at Chorley Cliffs had a tenant at last. An invalid lady with an only daughter desired a seaside residence for the summer, and hearing of this secluded mansion, applied by letter. As her references were satisfactory, and the rent offered in advance, Mr. Harton congratulated himself on his good fortune, and sent some workmen to render the place habitable.

It was a crazy, rambling, dilapidated, moss grown affair, not bearing on its crest that odor of sanctity considered desirable in a well ordered community. Old Capt. Chorley, its founder, had been a seafaring man all his days. Wonderful legends were still related about him when the old dames of the neighborhood held a tea drinking. It had never been definitely settled whether his vessel was a slaver, or, worse yet, one of the few remaining piratical craft that still occasionally scoured the ocean. She came and went in secrecy; the sparse population on the northern end of Long Island at that period, the many little bays and harbors, and the different crafts constantly passing at that point, rendered evasion an easy matter. Whatever his business might be, he increased in wealth, purchased a large tract of land and built the castle like structure on a jut of rocky ground overhanging the sea. Much and varied taste had been displayed on both exterior and interior, but now the windows had fallen in; the gray stone had begun to crumble in several places; storms had found their way through roofs and crevices, despoiling carved wainscoting, painted ceilings and curious furniture that might have been imported from every quarter of the globe.

During one of his expeditions Capt. Chorley had married, and on his return a wife and child were added to the treasures already stowed away in the prison like mansion. A few of the gentry called on Mrs. Chorley, but she did not seem disposed to be friendly with her neighbors. The fishermen's wives remembered seeing her walk up and down the beach below the house, pale and silent, leading a little boy who clung timidly to her and never strayed off to play.

After awhile another son was added to the family, and this event was succeeded by Mrs. Chorley's death. The old, forbidding looking servant brought up the children until they were old enough to accompany their father to sea, as he seemed to desire this mode of existence even after he had acquired a fortune. At 25, Harold, the elder, became a tall, handsome Spanish West Indian, relinquished his roving life and turned farmer on his father's estate.

Capt. Chorley's death occurred at sea, of a malignant fever he had contracted at an unhealthy port. Throughout his illness he had raved continually of a will and a casket locked up in the tower. This had been built on the side overlooking the bay, and being much higher than the house, it was said a light used to be placed in it whenever the captain was expected home. Indeed, he had furnished up one room as a private library and study, and on the return of the younger son with the sad tidings immediate search was made throughout this apartment for the document, but in vain. There was but little love between Mrs. Chorley and her brother-in-law, and when, after escritoires, heavy, cumbersome chests, and all manner of out of the way places had been hunted through, she came down the stone steps one morning with a haughty, triumphant face, holding up to the brothers a casket of cedar wood, curiously bound with brass, whose luster was sadly tarnished, a bitter, suspicious thought flashed up in Vincent's heart.

She described with some degree of ostentation the spot where she had found it—an old closet quite distinct from the study. She also insisted upon the lawyer being called in before it was opened. This was a Mr. Harton, a young attorney who had been in the village scarcely a year.

Vincent Chorley sat in sullen silence, a strange presentiment of coming evil shivering through his whole frame. He was hardly surprised when he found his brother possessor of the house and farm, and a generous income, beside which his seemed a mere pittance. The ship was bequeathed to him, but it was old and unseaworthy; beside, Vincent had no greater love for a seafaring life than his brother. Consequently his disappointment was great, and high words passed between them. Mrs. Chorley's attempts at pacification were made with an evident desire of widening the breach, and the quarrel ended by an angry separation.

Vincent sold his vessel, embarked in mercantile pursuits, married, and at his death bequeathed his heritage of hatred to his son. Harold died childless, and a year afterward Mrs. Chorley surprised every one by bestowing her hand upon Lawyer Harton, who was still poor, and several years her junior. The fortune had been left to her without a single restriction. A new house was built, two daughters added to the family circle, but it was rumored Mr. and Mrs. Harton did not lead a happy life. He certainly held some secret power over her, at which she chafed and grew mutinous, and at these seasons carried her head more loftily than ever, looking down upon him with undisguised contempt.

One morning she went out, and, not having returned by evening, her husband went to seek her among the neighbors, while two of the servants set forth to explore the old house. Ascending the tower they found her in the study, seated before a table in the attitude of writing. Her eyes were staring into space with a fixed, stony gaze; the pen had fallen from her hand: [illegible] Death [illegible] upon her, and she was buried with a great show of respect by Mr. Harton. The mysterious death caused intense excitement, and Chorley Cliffs soon began to have quite a respectable ghost of its own.

Another incident occurred to give it still greater notoriety. Allingham Chorley, the only survivor of the family, a tall, fine looking young man, came into the neighborhood and demanded the privilege of searching the old stone house. Without directly accusing any one, he boldly declared his grandfather's will had never been found or else destroyed. For the first day Mr. Harton followed his steps like a shadow, much as he dreaded to enter the hated mansion. At evening some sharp words passed between them, and whether it was a premeditated assault or an accident of the moment could not be clearly made out, but Mr. Harton was precipitated over the edge of the declivity into the water below, and rescued by some fishermen in a small boat. He immediately made a deposition against Allingham Chorley, charging him with forcibly throwing him from the cliff with intent to murder him. At first the young man laughed, and declared with cool audacity that Mr. Harton had plunged into the bay himself; but when he saw matters assuming a serious aspect, and a warrant issued for his arrest, decided flight to be the wiser course. Mr. Harton seemed quite delighted at thus being rid of his adversary.

No one cared to live in the old house, so it had gone on falling to ruin. For several seasons Mr. Harton had advertised it for a summer residence, but with no success; consequently he was delighted to find a tenant now.

The work of renovating went on rapidly. By the first of May a sufficient number of rooms were in order, and Mrs. Bertrand, her daughter and servant came to take possession. Mr. Harton brought his eldest child over to call upon the ladies. Miss Harton was tall, haughty and very mature looking for 17. The union of races in this case had not increased the power of beauty. With her mother's dark complexion, Miss Harton inherited her father's steely gray eyes and brown hair; her features were regular, yet lacked warmth and spirit, but her figure was undeniably fine. She looked five years older than Dora Bertrand, who was her senior by a few months. The young people did not assimilate very readily; indeed, Dora was almost frightened by her guest's state and demeanor.

"I am very glad we shall not live here always," she said to her mother, after the visitors had gone. "I am sure, if Miss Harton is a sample of the young ladies, I shall find very few pleasant acquaintances. And, somehow, I cannot like Mr. Harton a bit, although he is so anxious for our comfort."

"Do not judge too soon," responded Mrs. Bertrand. "There is another sister for us to see; she may be different."

And different she certainly was. They met her when they went to return the call; her sister being absent, she was compelled to play the hostess. She was a brunette, and though possessing neither the fine figure nor regular features of the elder, more than made up the lack by her vivacity and gay good humor. Mrs. Bertrand was really glad, for Dora's sake, that they had found so companionable a young lady, and warmly invited her to make herself no stranger at the Cliffs.

Olive Horton was no less delighted with the prospect of so pleasant a friend. Not, indeed, that she suffered from loneliness, for she was welcome at many a fireside where Mr. Harton and Clara would not have deigned to show themselves. Yet among the people who visited the house Olive found few to her liking, and both father and sister frowned down any attempt on her part to establish a circle of her own.

As Mrs. Bertrand found it impossible to procure a piano in the neighborhood, and judged it too great a distance to have hers removed for the few months they expected to spend in the country, she accepted Mr. Harton's proposal that Dora should come over daily and practice with Olive; and this led to a complete intimacy. Olive resembled her father and sister as little in character as in person. Cool, calculating, suspicious, and stealthy, Mr. Harton seemed ever on the lookout lest some one should gain an advantage over him; while Olive was frank, free and careless to a fault. There was not a trace of pride or haughtiness in her, and many of the village people who shrank from her sister brightened into smiles when her merry face appeared at the doorway.

Mrs. Bertrand was not at all surprised as she saw the girls rushing in eagerly, one afternoon, their faces flushed with rapid walking, and heard Dora exclaim:

"O, mamma, Olive has the key to the tower, and we are going up to explore it. She says almost every one believes it's haunted;" and Dora gave a gay, birdlike laugh.

"I'm so glad you are not afraid of ghosts, Mrs. Bertrand," Olive said, crossing the room to kiss her. "It's so nice to have you and Dora live in this old house; but no one would ever come before, they were all so afraid of its being haunted."

"A very foolish belief, my dear," returned Mrs. Bertrand, in that placid tone which most people use to iterate old truths that few trouble themselves to examine.

"Come, Dora," and Olive led the way.

They crossed the wide hall and entered a small passage. The tower, although joined to the main building, was quite separate from it interiorly. There were more rooms in the house than Mrs. Bertrand cared to use, so nothing had been said about the tower further than that Mr. Harton had informed her it was kept as a sort of store room for useless rubbish. More than once Dora had evinced a restless curiosity concerning it; and Jane, the domestic, had speculated considerably about the ghost, and wondered why Mr. Harton kept the premises so closely locked.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Calvin Meek, a colored man, who was stealing a ride in the first coach of the passenger train, was found over the engine of that train. When the freight engine mowed its way under the coach Meek was thrown up and came down upon the steam drum, to which he was pinned by a mass of wreck[illegible] was removed after the g[illegible] While his injuries [illegible]

Dancing Is Healthful.

Have you ever noticed that every once in awhile there comes a perfect storm of protests about that much abused and long suffering pastime, dancing? It is something like the yellow fever or cholera scare; it comes without warning and almost overwhelms one, and then in a little while some other topic is absorbing public interest, and the harmless waltzer, who never meant a bit of evil to anybody and is really too good natured to wish any one otherwise than well, is left in the enjoyment of his favorite pleasure until, for the lack of something else, the poets, the preachers and the reformers inveigh against it, and in denunciations the most awful predict terrible catastrophes to overtake the idle minded who spend so much of their time in an "insanely mad gyration."

But it is some comfort to know that an eminent English physician regarded dancing a very healthful exercise, and recommended it without fail to his languid lady patients. He considered that after a long dinner the body needs exercise, and he commended dancing as the very best form in which that exercise could be taken, affording relaxation to the mind and inciting activity of the body.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Franklyn W. Lee, author of "A Shred of Lace," is a well known newspaper man of St. Paul, and a descendant of Chancellor Kent. Although but twenty-seven years old he has edited two papers, written a novel and published a volume of verse, both of which have enjoyed wide popularity. He will bring out another story in September.

HOITT'S SCHOOL FOR BOYS.

One of the most delightful spots on the Pacific Coast is the old Reddington place, near Millbrae, San Mateo County, California, now occupied by Hoitt's School for boys. Ira G. Hoitt, Ph. D., Ex-State Superintendent is master of this school. The number of pupils is limited to fifty. The teaching force is large and first-class. No where are boys better taught and better cared for, in every respect, than at this deservedly popular school.—*S. F. Examiner.*

A litterateur and a litteratease
They wedded, as happy as birds;
And of course, as is plain to the veriest goose,
The rest of their life they had words.

SELF PRAISE.

Self-praise is no recommendation, but there are times when one must permit a person to tell the truth about himself. When what he says is supported by the testimony of others no reasonable man will doubt his word. Now to say that ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS are the only genuine and reliable porous plasters made is not self praise in the slightest degree. They have stood the test for over thirty years, and in proof of their merits it is only necessary to call attention to the cures they have effected and to the voluntary testimonials of those who have used them.

Beware of imitations, and do not be deceived by misrepresentation. Ask for ALLCOCK'S, and let no solicitation or explanation induce you to accept a substitute.

He—I have arranged to go abroad this summer. I propose now — She—Oh, darling, this is so sudden. But see papa.

RUPTURE AND PILES CURED.

We positively cure rupture, piles and all rectal diseases without pain or detention from business. No cure, no pay. Also all *Private* diseases. Address for pamphlet Drs. Porterfield & Losey, 838 Market Street, San Francisco.

Waiter (insinuatingly)—I hope you will not forget me, sir. Departing Guest—No, indeed. I'll write to you every once in a while.

"*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" are an effective Cough Remedy. *Sold only in boxes.* Price 25 cents.

There is something wrong if you feel spiteful whenever you see another woman wearing a better bonnet than you can afford.

Use Enameline Stove Polish; no dust, no smell.

How to Come to a Stop.

SAINT JACOBS OIL TRY IT

When we least expect them, accidents will befall us, a verification of the old adage that the unexpected always happens. The following recites how an active business man was suddenly brought down.

THE TRAIN STOPS.

CINCIN., O.—"Recently while in the act of alighting from my car, I stepped upon a stone, which, turning suddenly under my foot, threw me to the ground, with a severely sprained ankle.

THE MANAGER STOPS.

Suffering exceedingly, I was helped into my car, and my man rubbed me most generously with arnica and kindred remedies, but to no avail.

A POINT TO STOP AT.

Reaching a station where St. Jacobs Oil could be procured, two bottles of it were bought, and the application of it resulted at once in a relief from pain, which had well nigh become unbearable. I was out and about my work in three days."

W. W. PEABODY,
Prest. & Genl. Man. O. & M. R. R.

THAT'S THE ST. JACOBS OIL POINT

The Pain Stops.

TRADE **S.S.S.** MARK.

CURES SCROFULA

Mrs. E. J. Rowell, Medford, Mass., says her mother has been cured of Scrofula by the use of four bottles of S.S.S. after having had much other treatment, and being reduced to quite a low condition of health, as it was thought she could not live.

S.S.S. Cured my little boy of hereditary scrofula which appeared all over his face. For a year I had given up all hope of his recovery, when finally I was induced to use S.S.S. A few bottles cured him, and no symptoms of the disease remain.

INHERITED SCROFULA

MRS. T. L. MATHERS, Matherville, Miss.

Our book on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.
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TRAINED Male or Female
[illegible]AN, **NURSES**
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San Francisco, Cal.
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SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

She's an awful woman the neighbors say,
And keeps her husband on misery's brink;
Yes, I saw her in a buggy to-day,
When she actually drove her horse to drink.

BIRDS OF PASSAGE

Between this and the other side of the broad Atlantic, in the shape of tourists, commercial travelers and mariners, agents "on the road," steamboat captains, ship's surgeons and "all sorts and conditions" of travelers, emigrant and new settlers appreciate and testify to the preventive and remedial properties of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters in sea sickness, nausea, malarial and rheumatic trouble, and all disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels. Against the prejudicial influences of climate, crudely cooked or unaccustomed diet and impure water, it is a sovereign safeguard, and has been so regarded by the traveling public for over a third of a century. No form of malarial fever, from the calentura of the Pacific and the broken bone fever of the Mississippi, to its milder types, can resist the curative action of this benignant preserver and restorer of health, a veritable boon to persons in feeble health or liable to incur disease.

"Captain, why do they distribute liquor to sailors on shipboard?" "Well, you know, every Jack should have his gill."

HOW'S THIS!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

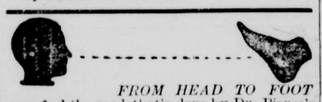
WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Knowledge is power, except in the case of the man who knows he is whipped.

Pfunder's Oregon Blood Purifier is the best remedy for cleansing your system.

Try Germea for Breakfast.



FROM HEAD TO FOOT you feel the good that's done by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It purifies the blood. And through the blood, it cleanses, repairs, and invigorates the whole system.

In recovering from "La Grippe," or in convalescence from pneumonia, fevers, or other wasting diseases, nothing can equal it as an appetizing, restorative tonic to build up needed flesh and strength. It rouses every organ into natural action, promotes all the bodily functions, and restores health and vigor.

For every disease that comes from a torpid liver or impure blood, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, and the most stubborn Skin, Scalp, or Scrofulous affections, the "Discovery" is the only remedy so certain that it can be *guaranteed.* If it doesn't benefit or cure, in every case, you have your money back.

For a perfect and permanent cure for Catarrh, take Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Its proprietors offer $500 reward for an incurable case of Catarrh.

CURE THAT COUGH WITH SHILOH'S CURE

25cts., 50cts., and $1.00 per Bottle. One cent a dose.

THIS GREAT COUGH CURE promptly *cures* where all others fail, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough and Asthma. For Consumption it has no rival; has cured thousands, and will CURE YOU if taken in time. Sold by Druggists on a guarantee. For a Lame Back or Chest, use SHILOH'S BELLADONNA PLASTER. 25c.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER CATARRH REMEDY.

Have you Catarrh? This remedy is guaranteed to cure you. Price, 50cts. Injector free.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

Mrs. J. N. Aughenbaugh
Of Etters, Pa.

Blood Poisoning

Intense Suffering 11 Years.

Hood's Healed the Sore in Seven Weeks—A Perfect Cure.

"I will recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla as first-class. It has proved its merits to us. Twelve years ago my wife was picking raspberries when she scratched herself on a brier, the wound from which soon developed into a terrible sore, between her knee and ankle. Notwithstanding all we did for it, it continued discharging for eleven long years. We tried medical skill on every side, with no effect. About a year ago she read of Hood's Sarsaparilla and concluded to try it herself, and while taking the first bottle she felt better and continued with it

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

until to-day she is entirely well and better than ever. The sore was healed up in seven weeks. Her limb is perfectly sound. We attribute her cure entirely to Hood's Sarsaparilla." JACOB N. AUGHENBAUGH, Etters, York Co., Pa.

HOOD'S PILLS cure all Liver Ills, Biliousness, Jaundice, Indigestion, Sick Headache.

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TAKE PFUNDER'S OREGON BLOOD PURIFIER.
CURES KIDNEY & LIVER DISEASES, DYSPEPSIA, PIMPLES, BLOTCHES AND SKIN DISEASES, HEADACHE, COSTIVENESS.
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Cures, without fail, all cases of Gonorrhœa and Gleet, no matter of how long standing. Prevents Stricture. Belongs an internal remedy. Cures when everything else has failed. Sold by all Druggists.
Manufacturers: The A. Schoenhelt Medicine Co., San Jose, Cal.
Price, $1.00.

"IT IS IGNORANCE THAT WASTES EFFORT." TRAINED SERVANTS USE
SAPOLIO

RHEUMATISM CURED BY THE USE OF
Moore's Revealed Remedy.
ASTORIA, OREGON, January 10.—I can state with pleasure that by the use of MOORE'S REVEALED REMEDY my husband was relieved from an old case of RHEUMATISM and my youngest boy cured entirely of INFLAMMATORY RHEUMATISM when the best doctor I could get did him no good. Yours in gratitude
MRS. N. V. STEELE.
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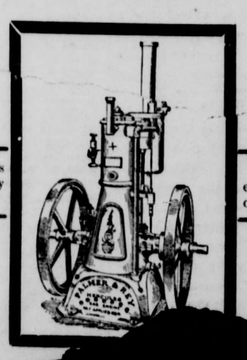
For Simplicity and Success they beat the world.

HERCULES ENGINES
GAS AND GASOLINE — Stationary and Marine

Their economy for intermittent [illegible] is beyond qu[illegible]

Just light the burner, turn the wheel, and it runs all day.



No Engineer is necessary; easily managed.

No battery or electric spark to care for.

For pumping outfits for irrigating purposes they run all day without an engineer.

No double or false ex[illegible]ment

June 30, 1893
August 15, 1894

INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.

FRIDAY, JUNE 30, 1893.

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OUR WEDDING DAY.

Our wedding day, dear heart,
Well I remember
How crisp the hoar frost lay
That chill December.
I was a foolish thing.
How my heart failed me;
Little you knew or guessed
What 'twas that ailed me.

I had my doubts of you.
Only just fancy!
Would you have thought it, Jack,
Of your fond Nancy?
People kept telling me
Men were deceivers;
Women most foolish folk,
Heedless believers.

Would you be kind? I asked,
And my heart fluttered;
True to the marriage vows
Your lips had uttered?
Ten years ago, dear love—
How the time passes.
Jack! drink my health again;
Fill up our glasses.

Don't wipe my tears away;
They're not for sadness.
My heart is full today
Only of gladness.
How true you've been to me
None can guess ever;
Husband, stand by me still,
Never to sever.

As o'er the frosty sky
Wintry clouds hasten,
Our joys in future, Jack,
Trials may chasten.
Still hand in hand we'll step,
Fearing no morrow;
Wind blows the clouds away,
Love chases sorrow.

Our wedding day is o'er—
Twelve the clock's striking.
Look at me, Jack—am I
Still to your liking?
Don't say a word, you goose;
Only remember
I love you better now
Than that December.

—L. E. Tiddeman in Once a Week.

For a Girl's Summer Trunk.

If you wear a fluffy bang you want your alcohol lamp.

If you wear laced shoes you want a dozen pairs of shoestrings.

If you varnish or polish your shoes you want a new bottle of blacking.

If you are inclined to sunburn you want a pot of strawberry cream or some cold cream.

If you are fond of reading you want your favorite books.

If you ever use pins you want a block of black ones and a paper of white ones.

If you are a good girl and mend your clothes you want some spools of thread, your needles, your thimble and some buttons.

If you make yourself sweet with infant powder and a puff you want a sealed package of powder.

If you use bonnet pins to fasten on your hat you want a dozen of them.

If you are inclined to be ill tempered and petulant you want unlimited patience.

If you are inclined to be careless and inconsiderate you want a very large package of energy and friendliness.

And if you are lacking in politeness then you want to remember that surely she who claims to be a Christian must, before everything else, be gentle in her manners.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Expensive Buttons and How to Wear Them

"I would like three buttons."

A maid in a Louis Quinze coat and a bias cut tailor made skirt, stretched her pretty chin up over the counter in a Broadway store.

"Why not buy six?" said her companion.

"Why, my dear, they are three dollars apiece."

"Three dollars apiece! I don't see any sense in buying such expensive buttons and hiding them under the chiffon, as is the fashion this season."

There's where you lack subtlety. Everything in fashion this year is veiled. Jeweled buttons are all the go, but they must not be exhibited in an out and out audy way; their charms must be deftly obscured behind a thin veiling of chiffon or lace. Why, when a person can just see a little sparkling of a gem through lace that person always wants to look the second time, whereas if the whole ornament be displayed the costume does not get so much attention.—New York Recorder.

How a Woman Earns Forty Dollars a Week.

A few days since a woman of good family, but of reduced circumstances, entered the office of a well known managing editor while I happened to be there, and talked with a degree of persistency that suggested that her heart was very much in her work about printing the portrait of the wife of a western millionaire in the paper. She had no end of photographs of the large and pudgy features of the western woman's face, and after she had talked for some time without making any impression I asked her if she would not tell me frankly what her interest was in pushing the social notoriety of her western friend so vigorously. "Forty dollars a week," said she calmly. "She is anxious to be kept before the public and I am anxious to get her name into the society columns and have her portrait published wherever it is possible. That's what she pays me for." It struck me as being a mighty good price, but then it's not much of a business.—Blakely Hall in Brooklyn Eagle.

Don't Wash Out Your Beauty.

The eyes should always be wiped toward the nose, as it presses out the fine lines from the corners. Every woman has heard of the virtues of rainwater for the complexion, but it is hard to procure this in city houses. A good substitute is to keep a pitcher of water for toilet use in which lemon, orange or cucumber peel is allowed to soak. Water so impregnated, it is said, imparts a healthy glow and really freshens the complexion, while it softens the skin.—New York Journal.

A Queen's Annual Bath.

The queen of Madagascar takes a bath once a year. While she observes her annual custom the populace sing hymns and play drums. When she emerges from the tub, arrayed in robes of royalty and decorated with crown jewels, a mighty cheer goes up from an unwashed crowd. In Madagascar it is regarded as an act of tremendous courage to submit to the cleansing influences of water.—London Times.

Going to Church in Mexico.

One class of Mexican buildings there is whereof, save only at night, the doors never are closed—the churches. From dawn until darkness comes again the church doors stand open, and whoever will may enter to seek solace in prayer. Though less than in the period preceding the passage of the laws of reform—which swept away at a single blow the priestly rule that undermined the civil power—the church is an active part of Mexican daily life. Going to church is not an office fixed for a small part of a single day in the week and celebrated only in garments of price; every day and all day long there is a constant flow and ebb of humanity through the friendly open doors to and from the friendly shelter from the sorrows of the world.

In the very early morning working people—cargadores and aguadores and such like humble folk—surrender a few minutes of their working time that they may begin their day with prayer. A little later come the house servants on their way home from market, bringing their market baskets with them, and usually having in their wake a little dog, whose decorous gravity suggests the possibility that in these early devotions he also has a share. At 8 o'clock the mass is celebrated, when the women of the upper classes—the men are conspicuous by their absence—throng the churches; and thereafter, being clad in black and wearing lace mantillas, add greatly to the picturesqueness of the streets as they go homeward.

Then come the venders of milk and vegetables and poultry and wood and charcoal and other household supplies—country people who wish to make their sacrifice of prayer before daring forth from the city, and who, if they have had luck in their small cheatings, may be disposed also to thanksgiving. Even on a Sunday—the only day that he would be sure of finding the doors open—a charcoal seller would not be encouraged to hitch his donkey to a lamp post in front of a fashionable church in New York, and thereafter to enter the church and say his prayers. Quite the contrary.—Harper's Weekly.

Phosphorus Produced by Electricity.

The large and increasing demand for phosphorus, not only for the manufacture of matches, but for its subsidiary applications in the organic syntheses which form one branch of modern chemical industry, and in the production of many of the phosphor alloys that have recently come into vogue, has made the question of its economical production of much commercial importance, as well as of technical interest. In the method of manufacture at present generally employed, the chief cost lies less in the raw materials than in that of the plant and labor necessary for the production of phosphorus from them. Electricity has been introduced into this process with increased yield and decreased cost.

The new process is quite simple, consisting merely in feeding in the raw materials, passing the current between suitable electrodes, and collecting and condensing the volatized phosphorus in the usual way. When it is remembered that formerly mineral phosphates had to be treated with sulphuric acid, the liberated phosphoric acid separated from the calcium sulphate produced at the same time by filtration, the solution of the former concentrated by evaporation, mixed with charcoal and heated strongly in small retorts, before reaching the stage in which the mere application of current now brings the raw material, the immense advantage of the new treatment will be seen.

The most important feature involved is the application of heat in the very spot where its usefulness is greatest, doing away at one stroke with the clumsy practice of external firing at present employed in this and many kindred industries.—New York Telegram.

Mildred's Prayers.

Little Mildred, a sweet, golden haired "tot" of six, had been taught to say, "Thank God for a good breakfast" or dinner or supper, as the case might be, after a meal.

The other morning her parents, for good and sufficient reasons, restricted her to oatmeal for breakfast. When she had finished she clasped her little hands and began. "Thank God for"——

Then the raspberries and the ham and eggs and various other appetizing things that she had not been allowed to partake of attracted her attention. She paused for a moment, and then letting her hands fall to her side, while a look of deep dejection overshadowed her pretty face, she said:

"Oh, God, I'se only had oatmeal for breakfast this morning. Amen."

Her mother, like most good and devout mothers, has taught her that if she wants anything and is a good girl and prays for it she will be sure to get it. The other night she overheard little Mildred praying earnestly in her childish way for a velocipede.

"'Cause you know, God," added the child, in conclusion, "I'se been a good girl, and mamma told me that if I was a good girl and asked you for anything you would let me have it. Amen."

Now the mother is much perplexed because she doesn't want Mildred to have a velocipede and at the same time she doesn't want to shake her childish faith in the efficacy of prayer.

I think that it will end in Mildred's getting the velocipede.—New York Herald.

A Newspaper Man Sells Langtry a Mine.

There are incidents of Langtry's visits to California which are of interest and which have never been published. It has been said, and with truth, no doubt, that she did many shrewd things in the way of advertising. At one time she rented a house somewhere out in the Mission and tried to make everybody believe she intended to remain there until gathered to her father's, when she would be laid away in an elaborate vault in Laurel Hill cemetery, or some other city of the dead. But it was all a myth.

Then she bought some ground over in Nevada, had a hole dug in it and called it the Langtry mine. Sam Davis, a well known newspaper man, says he sold her the ground for $200. She was in the statue scene of Galatea in "Pygmalion and Galatea," and during the scene Davis was in the wings. She dared not move a muscle. He said in a low voice: "Is it a bargain for $200? I'll consider that it is if you don't shake your head." The statue remained still, and when the Lily came out afterward she was so taken with the originality of the scheme that she paid the money over at once.—Cor. St. Louis Republic.

Banana Fiber.

Manilla rope is made in the Philippine islands of the stem of the banana. This stalk, which usually grows to be six inches in diameter and from fifteen to twenty feet high, has a very valuable fiber from which are woven beautiful textile fabrics. Many of the finest India shawls and wrappers worn by the ladies of fashion are manufactured from this fabric. So, too, an excellent article of paper is made from it.—Goldthwaite's Geographical Magazine.

A DREARY LIFE.

Multifarious Tricks of Prison Inmates to Kill Time.

TRAGEDIES BEHIND THE BARS.

Men Who Deliberately Maim Themselves in Order to Evade the Regular Routine of Prison Life.

There are many incidents in the prison life of convicts that are out of the ordinary, and may be said to form part of their pleasures, although some are weird and tragic enough in themselves to be classed as anything but pleasures. I recollect on one occasion that I was appointed a special "trusty" over a tall, lank, dark featured young southerner who, in a moment of hopeless desperation, had cut his throat.

Teddy, as we will call him, had been a headstrong boy, and his parents could not control him, and after a youthful vagabondage he had enlisted in the regular army, where he was always in trouble. When under my care in the special hospital ward to which he had been sent he related much of his past life to me, and I learned that he had attempted to take his life when he was a soldier in the same manner as he had done in state prison.

He was not a bad sort of fellow, but being of a sensitive nature, as well as unreasonable, he allowed his gloomy thoughts to master him, and this would result in periods of depression and subsequent desperation, and he cared not what he said or did. In fact, he was inclined to emotional insanity.

One night, while my fellow trusty and I were engaged in conversation, he lay on his cot pondering over his gloomy fate, when something we said aroused him, and he flew into a rage, got up and grappled me in a desperate manner.

I quickly flung him back on his cot and pinioned him, telling my fellow trusty—a mere boy—to ring up the guard.

It was a terrible struggle to keep him in subjection until the guard arrived, for his frenzy gave him almost superhuman strength. He quieted down as soon as the guard arrived and said he was a fool for getting into such a temper, and as he feared the straitjacket he promised to behave himself in the future.

He, however, in another of his frenzied attacks attempted to tear open the wound in his throat, and it was by no means an easy matter to prevent him doing so. But a reasonable and sympathetic talk generally conquered his excitability. He finally was sent to the insane asylum.

One morning as prayer was being said in the prison chapel one of the convicts set up a howl and began barking like a dog, after which he clapped his hands—one, two, three; one, two, three—and this caused a general murmur of mixed merriment and expectation.

Two guards immediately passed to the end of the form on which he was sitting and were hustling him out of the chapel when he flew into a rage, struggled with them and hurled horrible curses at them as well as at the officiating chaplain, who was a particularly obnoxious man to the prisoners. Whether the fellow was insane or not I cannot say. The prison authorities thought he was not, and he was roundly punished for his escapade.

I was hospital trusty, and a long line of prisoners were being attended to by the doctor for real or imaginary ills. One of the prisoners on this particular occasion had nearly served his term of sentence, and he was to have been examined in order that the medical officer could report on his condition.

I was preparing a dose of common stuff for the prisoner standing next but one to him when he fell forward on the floor and blood gushed from his mouth in a stream. He had ruptured a blood vessel, and in spite of the doctor's efforts the poor fellow died.

Malingering is a very general method among prisoners to shirk the monotony or the labor consequent on their imprisonment. Anything that will relieve the tediousness and is at hand is brought into action. One here in the quarry will mash his finger in order that he may be sent to the hospital.

Another there will—quite accidentally of course—fall down the corridor steps and sustain such injuries as to insure a quiet time of convalescence on a hospital diet, and so forth; but the prison doctor is au fait with all classes of malingers, and uses his experience in treating such as come before him. Consequently the good times often anticipated never materialize.

I know one ignorant, soft headed fellow who became really ill by eating the soap he was allowed with which to perform his daily ablutions. Often had cases come before me where soap eating had put men into a feeble state of health and lent a sickly aspect to their countenances, but this fellow was sick, and no mistake.

After a course of treatment which was in itself as bad as the cause for it he was, however, restored and sent into solitary confinement as a further punishment. He never ate soap again, but, I may remark, he was subsequently poisoned by eating some of the vegetable growths around where he, with his fellows, was wont to labor.

All things considered, the malingerer comes out only second best, but it must be a terrible punishment that causes men to resort to it in order to lighten their burdens.

The two most notable cases I have ever met of this kind were where a man boldly put his foot under a falling mass of stone in the quarry, causing it to be terribly crushed and to be eventually amputated; and, in the second case, where a man feigned rheumatism and underwent every conceivable torture at the hands of the prison physician, who knew the fellow was shamming.

Plenty of Water.

Thirsty Lady—Is there any water aboard, Captain (excursion boat)—Only 'bout four feet, mum; but please don't tell anybody.—New York Weekly.

One Way of Getting a Living.

Have you ever met one of those "genials" who are so careless as to always take the change that belongs to you?

There are several of them in New York. You can find one any day along Broadway. An Englishman who came over recently ran afoul of one last week, very much to his sorrow. It so happens that this Englishman is of very good family. Though his people are quite wealthy and he has always been used to the luxuries of life and the niceties of refined society, he struck a streak of hard luck. He had got down to his last bill, which was a two dollar scrip. At this stage of the affair he met the "genial," who is supposed to be fairly prosperous and whom the Englishman had met before in London.

Regardless of his limited finances the Englishman, through force of habit, promptly invited the "genial" into the Fifth Avenue hotel. The "genial" accepted condescendingly.

The Englishman threw down the two dollar bill, the change was brought, the "genial," in the most absentminded way imaginable, gathered it up and put it in his pocket. Then they walked.

Of course the Englishman thought it a mistake and was too well bred to mention it. As he had not another cent to his name he had to walk home—and he was living in Sixty-sixth street.

The next day some money arrived, and he told the story in a down town cafe.

"Mistake!" exclaimed one of the party. "Nonsense! I know a dozen men he has done that to. It is the biggest source of income he has got."

There are queer ways of getting a living in New York.—New York Herald.

The Death of Lincoln.

The first floor of the house where Mr. Lincon was carried was composed of three rooms, opening on the same corridor. It was in the third, a small room, that the dying man lay.

His face, lighted by a gas jet, under which the bed had been moved, was pale and livid. His body had already the rigidity of death. At intervals only the still audible sound of his breathing could be faintly heard, and at intervals again it would be lost entirely.

The surgeons did not entertain hope that he might recover a moment's consciousness. Judge William T. Otto, a thirty years' friend of Mr. Lincoln, was standing at the bedside holding his hand; around the bed stood also the attorney general, Mr. Speed, and the Rev. Mr. Gurney, pastor of the church Mr. Lincoln usually attended.

Leaning against the wall stood Mr. Stanton, who gazed now and then at the dying man's face, and who seemed overwhelmed with emotion. From time to time he wrote telegrams or gave the orders which, in the midst of the crisis, assured the preservation of peace. The remaining members of the cabinet and several senators and generals were pacing up and down the corridor. Thus the night passed on. At last, toward 7 o'clock in the morning, the surgeon announced that death was at hand, and at 7:20 the pulse ceased beating.

Every one present seemed to emerge from the stupor in which the hours of night had been spent. Mr. Stanton approached the bed, closed Mr. Lincoln's eyes, and, drawing the sheet over the dead man's head, uttered these words in a very low voice, "He is a man for the ages."—Scribner's.

Eating Before Retiring Beneficial.

There has been quite a revolution of late years in many countries in regard to the connection between eating and sleeping, and it is stated that a radical change is likely to take place before long in the practice of a great many families in England. The popular idea is that eating at night is highly injurious to the constitution. It is now recognized that nature contradicts this notion. Provided a man is hungry and his stomach is in proper condition, the practice is not only harmless, but rather beneficial. To go to bed on an empty stomach is apt to drive sleep away altogether.

Three or four hours before bedtime a substantial dinner or supper should be eaten, and on going to bed some simple food should be taken every night by those who have an inclination for it, and especially by delicate persons or invalids. Persons invariably feel drowsy after a heavy meal, and, on the other hand, wakefulness is often merely an indication of hunger. The digestive organs having finished with it the blood flows once more to the head, bringing with it consciousness. The prevalent notion seems to be that the digestive organs rest simultaneously with the brain. Physiology does not support this proposition. Innumerable cases can unfortunately always be found of men, women and children complaining of sleeplessness, solely occasioned by hunger, the satisfying of which would be immediately followed by sleep.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

When Women Were Captured.

In Deuteronomy xx, 14, women are classed as spoils, and in Deuteronomy xxi, 11, 14, are the regulations to be observed in taking to wife a woman captured in war. In the song of praise attributed to Deborah and Barak, when exulting over the defeat and death of Sisera, we find (Judges v, 30): "Have they not speed? Have they not divided the prey—to every man a damsel or two?"

These are all cases of capture de facto, and they show conclusively that the Israelites captured women and took them to wife. That it was also a common practice among the neighboring nations we infer from I Samuel xxx, 5, where David's two wives are carried off by a raiding party of Amalekites.—Colonel A. B. Ellis in Popular Science Monthly.

The Atmosphere in the City of Churches.

Many people fancy that some parts of Brooklyn are more salubrious than others, and this without regard to such local conditions as contiguity to canals, sewers or factories. One lady, who had been somewhat of an invalid for years, declared that she was almost cured of asthma by moving from a house near Fort Greene park to a house on the park slope, not more than two miles away and hardly fifty feet higher. Faith may have had something to do with it.—New York Sun.

A Woman's Age.

A woman ought to be as willing to tell her age as to tell her name or the name of the town she lives in. With critical ears waiting to hear and speak disagreeable comments, no one can blame her for keeping silence about a purely personal matter. No son or daughter of a true mother or a chivalrous father ever makes the subject of age, or any other that might cause pain or annoyance, a matter of conversation.—Helen M. North in Harper's Bazar.

A New Word.

A new word—"hyjennikin"—has been coined in Boston to describe a reception given by ladies of a camera club. It is that any one would sit up late ... e, but it is as good as "e... r than "electrocution."

GIANTS' BONES.

An Amazing Collection of Remains of Prehistoric Animals.

CREATURES THAT WEIGHED TONS.

Eighty-foot Lizards.—Ferocious Kangaroos of Immense Size.—Reptilian Monsters.

Professor O. C. Marsh, who directed the gathering of the government collection, has mines of his own all over the west, from which he can draw to order the most astonishing variety of gigantic creatures. He made the remark the other day that there was one small valley he knew of where relics of the ancient mosasaurus were so plentiful that, passing through it recently, he noticed the skeletons of six of those mighty swimming lizards, each eighty feet in length, in sight at one time.

Usually these amazing fossils are found imbedded in solid rock. After they have been roughly quarried out, the sandstone or other matrix inclosing them is carefully chiseled away from the bones. The latter receive a coat of glue to keep out the decomposing air, and any that are broken or splintered are bound up with twine, after which they are packed for shipment. When one of these beasts of antiquity died, its carcass being covered up with sediment that afterward became stone, the skeleton was apt to be preserved entire and with its parts in position, all ready for mounting in a museum.

A new reptile was found in Wyoming the other day in such a complete state, which has been named brontosaurus. It was sixty feet long, stood fifteen feet high when alive, and weighed twenty tons. Cast in the rock from which it was taken was a perfect mold of one of its eyeballs, with which it looked upon the world three millions of years ago. It had a very small head, a long and flexible neck, a short body and a huge tail.

In the same neighborhood, also, has been discovered recently another reptilian monster called the triceratops, which had an enormous bony frill around the back of its neck. This surprising development, measuring six feet across, was intended for the attachment of great muscles that were necessary for holding up the huge head. The animal, though tremendously massive, was only thirty feet long, but it was covered with plates of armor and had a sharp and horny beak, not to mention a horn on its nose and another on its forehead, the latter two and a half feet in length.

A MINE OF HUGE SKELETONS.

In Colorado have been found great deposits of the bones of titanosaurs, the biggest land animals that ever existed. They grew to be sixty-five feet long and stood forty feet high when erect upon their hind legs. Instead of browsing, as did the brontosaur and triceratops, upon the luxuriant aquatic vegetation around the lake borders, they fed upon the foliage of trees on the mountain sides. Likewise did the iguanodon, several times as heavy as the elephant, which had a nipping beak like a turtle's and also walked erect, using its huge tail for a support and towering to the height of forty or fifty feet.

In the mesozoic epoch or "Age of Reptiles," when these creatures lived, these and other similar herbivorous animals were the biggest of the beasts. One of them, the atlantosaur, was 100 feet long, its thigh bones, many of which have been found, measuring eight feet in length and twenty-five inches through.

They had various methods of pursuing existence. Some went on all fours and had backbones that were mere shells filled with warm air from their lungs, which served them as floats while they walked in the sea shallows in water deep enough to cover their backs, extending their long necks to crop the vegetation alongshore. Of this sort was the camerasaurus, eighty feet in length.

Others had enormously long hind legs, on which they were able to wade out far into the ocean after seaweed, and were provided with not fewer than 2,000 teeth for grinding their food. Such was the mighty kangaroolike hydrosaurus. Yet other species dwelt on land, like the triceratops, and these were provided usually with armor and horns for defense.

A FORTY-FOOT KANGAROO.

It would seem as if such monsters as are described need have feared no living foes, but in fact they were a common prey to great numbers of frightful carnivorous reptiles, smaller in size, but of tremendous activity and fierceness, which fed upon these unwieldy vegetable eating giants.

Most terrific of all, perhaps, was the incredibly ferocious laelaps, which was forty feet long, stood twenty-five feet high on its hind legs, and was built like a kangaroo. It was the most astonishing jumper that ever existed, with teeth for cutting and sharp claws on the front feet evidently designed for tearing out the eyes of victims or adversaries.

Hardly less formidable, and equally large, was the stegosaur, which was sheathed in armor plates from two to three feet in width, and employed as a weapon of offense its powerful tail, armed near the end on both sides with sharp spikes two feet long. This animal walked erect also, and one of its peculiarities was a great enlargement of the spinal cord at the lower end of the back.

In fact, this expansion of brain material, intended to provide for the wagging of the mightly spiked tail, was ten times as big as the brain in the skull itself. Equally large and dangerous were the megalosaur and the dinosaur, their jaws armed with huge saberlike teeth, which went about on their hind legs looking for something to devour. Against such fearful foes what chance had the peaceful cetiosaurus and elasmosaurs, dwelling in marshes and shallows with the bulk of six or eight elephants.

Nevertheless some of the herbivorous land reptiles referred to like the gigantic horned and armored agathumas, could make a good fight with the carnivores, and were so well able to defend themselves that they lived and multiplied in the same regions with the latter. But most of these vegetable feeders had no other means of defense than kicking, which they could do with some effectiveness with hind legs fifteen feet or so in length.—Rene Bache in New York Sun.

Major M. P. Handy says it has been decided to hold the next convention of the International League of Press Clubs at St. Paul, May 18, 19 and 20. These dates have been selected in order that the delegates may participate in the press congress at Chicago during the week of May 22. The eastern party will leave New York in a special train over the New York Central on the morning of May 16. The party will return to Chicago on the way home on the night of May 21. They will disperse after participating in the congress.

... New Orleans occurs this ... Day.

Something for Shoppers to Think About.

Two women kept a street car waiting nearly a minute the other day while they ran to overtake it. Their hand baggage proclaimed them travelers. After they had recovered somewhat from their unusual spurt one said anxiously to the other, "Now do you think you have everything?" The other replied with equal distress of countenance, "Everything I believe but the black ribbon for a belt and those small vest buttons; but," she went on as if a ray of hope remained, "I can probably get those in Brookline." Her companion assented to this as one gently tolerant and willing to indulge a cheerful view of a rather doubtful matter.

All of which is a text, and here is the sermon: Isn't it foolish to rush about to the very verge of departure to finish a long list of shopping, to spend more money than you meant to and more strength perhaps than you have to spare, on the mistaken supposition that there is only one chance of getting a great lot of things, many of which come under the head of only possible needs? Most of the shops furnish mail order cards to any desiring such, all are prompt to fulfill an out of town commission, and it is almost impossible in these days of widespread communication to get to a point hopelessly beyond metropolitan reach.

And, secondly, the majority of the small towns and villages are supplied with a stock sufficient to meet all ordinary demands. You may not find silk underwear nor filoselle on sale in an Adirondack camp, but you will find much more than belt ribbons and vest buttons in every Brookline you travel to. Scores of women come home in the autumn with unwrapped parcels in their trunks whose contents they wore themselves out to procure in July because they might need and not be able to obtain them. It is not necessary and it does not pay.—Her Point of View in New York Times.

How He Won Her.

Permit me to suggest a plan through which a young lady became engaged while she was visiting at Cape May Point last summer. This girl—a wealthy westerner, by the way—had flirted desperately with and finally refused a man well known to club life in New York. He did not give up the ship, however, but went down to Cape May Point to see the cruel one. They went in bathing and he taught her to float, although she couldn't swim a stroke. One day she was floating and he was swimming, with one hand placed beneath her shoulders to keep her steady.

After she had been looking up at the bright blue sky for what seemed to her half an hour, the young man told her they were far from shore, with fifty feet of water between them and the bottom of the sea. She begged him to swim back toward the beach, when suddenly he withdrew his hand and she commenced to sink. She uttered a little cry, but he immediately supported her again. Then he told her, while the cool, salt waves swashed around them, that he loved her to distraction, that he had grown desperate and that unless she promised to marry him then and there he would let her drown, and for a second time he momentarily withdrew his hand.

The western girl didn't dare move, but she sobbingly confessed that she had loved him all along, and that she would marry him, of course, and that he ought to know she was just acting silly when she refused him. Then the young man stopped swimming and stood up in four feet of water, and when he had helped the girl to stand she found herself close to shore, but a few hundred feet down the beach, away from other bathers. She kept her engagement, too, and they were married in January.—Philadelphia Press.

A Woman with Sporting Blood.

There is a woman on the west side whose husband wishes the races had been run in Hindoostan instead of Buffalo. She has become an inveterate gambler. Yesterday he came home to find his wife discussing the price with a tramp who wanted to bring in a cord of wood. It seems that the price had been fixed at thirty cents. The husband unseen listened to the conversation. "Now," said his wife, "let's flip a coin to see whether it shall be thirty cents or fifty cents."

The tramp won.

"Now," said he, growing in the confidence that he had struck a snap, "let's flip again to see whether it shall be a dollar or a dollar and a half."

"Done," said the woman, too deeply wrapt in the gambling spirit to notice that it was a case of "heads I win, tails you lose."

Again the tramp won.

At this moment the husband, who was beginning to see a mortgage suspended over his house, interposed an objection, to the great displeasure of the tramp.—Buffalo Enquirer.

Silk Undergarments Galore.

Many women who have in past times longed for the luxury of silk underwear can now revel in them, for good strong surahs and washing silks, but especially surahs, white or tinted, can now be purchased at incredibly low prices, and they are so easily cleaned and freshened that the price for the "doing up" that was asked for the old style skirts, befloounced and bedecked with lace frills, bands, points and insertions, is saved over and over again by the adoption of surah garments in their place. There are few toilets that do not look and hang infinitely better over silk skirts, and the present sheathy style of dress really demands them. Of course, there is a sense of neatness and freshness about fine linen and muslin garments, and, in their place, they have no rivals; but for certain uses silk is supreme.—Albany Journal.

An Entertaining Dentist.

There is a prosperous dentist in West Twenty-third street whose clientele is composed largely of very rich and very emotional young ladies. While filling and crowning their molars this lucky tooth doctor sings nursery rhymes, old folk ballads and snatches of comic opera in a small but soothing tenor voice.—New York World.

AWFUL SUSPENSE

Startling Adventure Three Miners had in a Prospect Hole.

THE SHADOW OF DEATH UPON THEM.

Ike Failed to Hook the Rope to the Bucket, and Down the Shaft the Iron Bound Barrel Fell.

Big Sandy Thompson and Simpson, his partner, had finished filling the ore bucket with a goodly load of the tough, worthless rock in which they had been burrowing for months, and leaning on their shovels watched it go swinging slowly up toward the little 4 by 7 patch of daylight that showed the entrance to the shaft, 127 feet above them.

Down the deep hole came muffled screechings from the rope as it wound upon the drum and the creaking of the ill adjusted "whim," and they could hear Ike Wisdom's vicious objurgations as he urged their sullen little beast round and round in the dusty circle in which he had plodded, pulling up the bucket, until he had grown one-sided.

Simpson was dumpish and morose. He scraped querulously in the rock dust with his shovel and roundly berated the luck that had sent him to Colorado to dig in a hole for nothing. He cursed Colorado and he cursed Park county; he cursed the bacon on which he subsisted until, as he pathetically said, he was "ashamed to look a hog in the face," and he cursed the mine and old Sandy Thompson, who sat idly pounding away a nice round hole he was finishing up with artistic care for the reception of a dynamite stick.

Old Sandy grinned quizzically at Simpson through his bushy red whiskers and puffed silently at the malodorous black pipe, which was the joy of his life. He was used to Simpson's discontented mutterings and they disturbed the silent phlegmatic old Scot no more than the buzzing of a fly.

IKE'S CARELESSNESS.

Ike, at the top of the shaft, when the bucket came up, kicked the board under it. The lopsided beast turned in his tracks and let the load swing down, and Ike tugged it out on the dump and emptied it with much panting and effusion of sweat. Then he dragged the ponderous tub back slowly. Empty, it was a pretty good load for a man, being built of thick, oil soaked staves, hooped almost solidly from bottom to top with heavy irons, and thickly incrusted with hard, heavy clay and bits of rock driven into every crevice by long use.

Ike prided himself much on the dexterity with which he handled this big bucket by its great wrought iron bail. He swung it jauntily over the mouth of the shaft, and as he had done a thousand times before with graceful success, kicked the board from under it as he swung the rope around to hook it in its accustomed place.

But the hook clanging against the bail failed to catch. The great bucket disappeared like a shadow into the shaft's dark mouth.

Ike lunged wildly forward to catch it, lost his foothold and he, too, went into the shaft.

Down at the cool bottom of the hole Simpson was still at his dismal cursings.

"I wish," said he petulantly, "I had never seen this cussed hole. I wish I was dead. I—good God, Sandy, the bucket's loose!"

THE FALLING BUCKET.

Sandy's burly frame flew up like an acrobat's. In the twinkling of an eye he was pressed into the corner of the shaft, clutching back so hard against the rocky walls that the tips of his tanned fingers whitened.

Simpson had dropped his pick, and he, too, was pressing the rocks, holding back his breath, flattening his outstretched hands against the resistless walls.

And still the open space in the center of the shaft's bottom seemed scarcely big enough to drop a hat in.

Simpson tried to close his eyes, but tried in vain. They were fixed beyond the power of his will upon the falling bucket. He could see it dropping, lunging from side to side of the narrow hole. He saw it tear clouds of dust from the clay hardpan, saw it reach and strike the deeper layers of porphyry.

It bounded from side to side of the hole; striking now and again on a jutting fragment and tearing it loose, it rattled and clattered against the hard rock. It seemed to come so slowly—far more slowly than it used to when the rope had let it down.

To Simpson years, centuries seemed to pass as the bucket clanged and rattled against the sides of the shaft. He thought with the all vivid rapidity of men thus facing impending death. He saw his old home in the Missouri bottom lands, his mother's face and the face of the maiden who waited his return.

And he saw the blood dabbed face of the man he had stabbed over the faro table down in Tuscon. He wished now that he had never quarreled with that man.

THE SUSPENSE ENDED.

It was an actual relief to see that the bucket was coming faster now; wherever its iron bound sides touched the porphyry they ground streams of sparks that glittered wickedly in the half darkness. Its rattlings and clangings had merged into a continuous rolling ear stunning roar. He made his eyes close at last.

There came a crash terrific and resounding, and Simpson found himself standing stiffly against the rock wall, laughing feebly like a hysterical schoolgirl and stupidly fingering at a long rent in his flannel under which he was beginning to feel the smart of an equally long red furrow scratched across his breast.

Across the tangle of twisted and bent hoops and splintered, riven staves that filled up the bottom of the shaft he saw old Sandy also standing sturdily up. Sandy was gazing up the shaft, his red whiskers bristling with rage. Simpson followed his gaze. He saw hanging by his wrenched arms from the fifth round of the ladder that run down the shaft, Ike Wisdom, twisting about to look down upon them with scared white face. He had caught at random upon the ladder as he tumbled into the shaft.

Sandy shook his fist at the clinging man vehemently. "Now, ye think ye're domned smart," he roared.

And they had to lay off three days while they went down the trail to Fairplay and lugged back the half of a coal oil barrel wherewith they fashioned a new ore bucket.

All the odd moments of these three days were spent in impressing upon Ike Wisdom the positive necessity of hooking the rope to the new bucket before he kicked away the board.—Kansas City Times.

A Frenchman who had by chance passed over a narrow plank lying across a deep gorge in the dark, on viewing the spot the next day fell down dead while contemplating the dangers of the previous night.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, JUNE 30 1893

The gold monometalists who absurdly imagine that the present serious condition of affairs is due the fact that the Government is purchasing silver should ask themselves why monometallic Australia, where gold is the only legal tender, is in the throes of a financial crisis, relatively far more serious than that threatening the United States. A little study of the subject at the antipodes would teach the Wall street blatherskites that the "smash" in Australia is due to precisely the same trouble now menacing us. Owing to the demonetization of silver and the consequent contraction the price of wool has declined over fifty percent, and Australia is now obliged to give two bales of wool where she formerly gave one to pay a debt. In the United States the farmers in the North are paying their creditors two bushels of wheat where they were formerly required to pay one, and the Southern cotton planter is obliged to give a great deal more of his staple than formerly to settle up. Under such conditions it is preposterous to suppose that the country can prosper. Nor will it until the producer once again receives something like a fair return for his products.

The New York World takes this rosy view of the financial situation in a late issue: "The gold reserve in the treasury is below $90,000,000, and the drain continues. But there is in this fact no occasion for alarm and the Secretary manifestly feels none. The banks hold more than $100,000,000 and have no reason whatever for continuing to hold it. Legal tenders answer every purpose that gold can in their hands. Many banks have already turned gold into the Treasury, and those of New York, which have as yet done nothing, are reported to stand ready with $20,000,000, subject to the Secretary's call. There are short crops in Europe and large ones here. Grain will begin moving in August in large volumes. Drafts against bills of lading will turn the tide of gold shipments this way within sixty or ninety days almost certainly. Finally, should the change be longer postponed than there is reason to expect we have the resource of a bond issue with the matchless credit of the country behind it. We shall get gold when we need it. But it is not the policy of the Administration to resort to a bond issue until the necessity for it is apparent.

The State Board of Trade has taken up the matter of holding a commercial fair in San Francisco this winter, made up from the principal exhibits at the Chicago Columbian Exposition. If the San Francisco public can be aroused to vigorous action the project can be carried to a successful conclusion. The press and people of the interior will lend their best energies toward its success. If only a united and earnest effort can be made success can be secured. Unfortunately, however, the Bulletin and Stock Report are unmistakably hostile to the project and are doing all in their power to discourage and throw cold water on it. The Bulletin is wroth because the scheme was suggested by M. H. de Young of the Chronicle and the Report fumes because holding the fair would give the Southern Pacific freight and passengers to haul.

The enquirer for the causes of the hard times now prevalent throughout the country will find an interesting lesson in the figures forwarded from Washington showing the decline in our exports, and the awful drain of gold from the country. The pernicious legislation of the Billion Dollar Congress has reaped its reward, and the harvest is the frightful crop of failures in every line of business throughout the country.

The Sacramento Bee has interviewed George Sontag at his residence at Folsom prison. He assured the Bee reporter that he and his brother and Evans were not guilty of train robbery, and had nothing to do with the Collis affair. This ought to settle the question. Probably it was the railroad detectives who did the job.

The Examiner has been receiving a series of very emphatic rebukes from the press for its attempts to palliate the crimes of Evans and Sontag, and to apotheosize the bandits as heroes and much abused men.

Silver is out of sight. We wonder what the explanation will be.

Shot While Going For a Doctor.

It was in Pittsburg some seven years ago that my wife woke me up one night and said that our little boy was very sick and would I go for a doctor. I said of course I would, and slipping into my clothes I grabbed my hat and started out. When I reached the first corner, I passed a stranger who was running the other way. I cut diagonally across the street and ran toward the center of town. Pretty soon I heard footsteps some distance back, and then several shots were fired. I felt as though some one had thrown a stone and struck me on the leg, but I couldn't run any more worth a cent. I stumbled down and then drawing myself up put my hand where I felt the pain and found that my leg was moist with blood. I easily realized that I was shot. The possessor of the revolver drew up before me panting for breath and exclaimed, "You will rob people, will you?" It was a policeman. I began to upbraid him most thoroughly.

Explanations nor execrations did not help the matter any, and I was taken in a patrol to the station. I repeated my story and insisted that a doctor should be sent to my house. The desk sergeant finally did as I wished, and our family doctor called at the house, and later came by the station. It did not take me long to convince the station officers that I was not the party, and was set at liberty and removed to my home. When I was able to get around again, I sued the city for $5,000, and I got it.—Interview in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Amelie Rives' Newsboy.

"There is a young man in Mobile," said Colonel Robert McEachin of Winchester, Va., "who has cause to remember Amelie Rives twice a year. When the now distinguished lady was a little girl and lived in that city, she became fondly attached to a newsboy who cried out his papers every morning in the neighborhood in which she lived. She met him one day and a friendship sprang up between them that has lasted to the present time. After the boy's stock of papers were sold in the morning he would call for the pretty little blue eyed miss, and they would take long strolls down Froscute road, plucking the orange blossoms and the magnolia blooms. They soon got to be familiar figures on Government street, as they would walk along that busy thoroughfare with the young girl's head garlanded with wreaths of beautiful flowers and the little boy's arms filled with vines and evergreens. Then Miss Rives moved far away into Virginia, but she never forgot her newsboy friend, for it was her custom almost daily to write him. The boy met with a misfortune some years ago which crippled him for life. He is poor, but his purse is twice a year replenished by a postoffice order from Mrs. Chanler. One of these arrives in Mobile on his birthday, which is in June, and the other on Christmas day."—St. Louis Republic.

A Queer Performance.

Several years ago a Hampshire baronet was amazed to find that, although he went to bed clothed as is customary, yet he invariably awoke naked in the morning and could not find any trace of his missing garment. A great number of shirts disappeared in this inexpicable manner, and as every nook and corner in the room was searched without result the baronet at last told one of his intimate friends, and requested him to sit in the room all night and watch developments. This the friend did, and after the baronet had for some time given audible evidence that he was asleep the watcher was surprised to observe him get out of bed, open the door and proceed with a quick pace along a corridor, descend the stairs and emerge into an open yard.

Suddenly the baronet, divesting himself of his only garment, seized a pitchfork and buried the linen in a dunghill. Afterward he proceeded leisurely back to his bed. In the morning the baronet, incredulous at what his friend related, repaired to the dunghill, and after digging for some time found several shirts stowed away in this anything but pleasant receptacle.—Boston Globe

When Traveling Was Dangerous.

Hounslow heath, Finchley common and Gadshill, in the neighborhood of London, were celebrated haunts of the highwayman, and the secluded roads of Epping forest, on the route to Cambridge, were often the scenes of plunder in broad daylight. These desperate robbers at last became so dangerous, and the peril of their attacks so serious to travelers of all kinds, as well as to the postmen, that the government passed a law making highway robbery an offense punishable by the death of the criminal and the confiscation of all his property. But robberies still occurred.

In 1785 mail coaches, protected by armed guards, took the place of postboys. The coaches carried passengers also, and as these generally carried arms the mails were better protected, but still daring and oftentimes successful attacks were made upon them.—St. Nicholas.

The Glass Industry.

The progress of the glass industry in America has been far from constant. It has suffered severe and violent fluctuations, amounting almost to annihilation. Several times it has needed to be born again. But the sum total of these successes and vicissitudes has been the establishment of an industry which, while it is the oldest, is also at the present time one of the most promising and most highly developed of all our industries.—Professor C. H. Henderson in Popular Science Monthly.

A London Idea.

In certain London restaurants each customer is allowed to make his or her tea. The waitress lights the gas burner, which is affixed to each table, and sets thereon a silver kettle. Then she presents to the teamaker a silver caddy divided into compartments and offering a choice of Souchong, Ceylon or green tea. Any one who is compelled to drink the lukewarm stuff called tea at restaurants will appreciate the new idea.—London Letter.

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SPRING
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EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED

CRUEL FRIENDS.

How a Dear and Loving Woman Tried a Mother's Patience.

In no respect are the friends outside the sanctuary of home crueler than in acting upon the conviction that what Mrs. Stowe defines as "terms of undress intimacy" with us justifies them in parcelling out our time to suit their convenience and pleasure. Women are most unconscionable in this species of torture. Men have been slaves to business for so many centuries that the masculine guest or neighbor, albeit a favorite crony, has a glimmering appreciation of the fact that his associates must have time in which to earn a living. The cruelest of friends is the woman who does nothing in particular and at no particular time and is so fond of you, who have a specific occupation and set hours for carrying it on, that she cannot be happy away from you and finds the day savorless which has not been salted by a comfortable talk between you and herself.

A very fiend of affectionate barbarity was a rich and idle woman who chose as her bosom friend the busy wife of a city clergyman and the mother of five children. Of these children she was also the governess until the boys were ready for the college preparatory school and sent her three girls from the family schoolroom to Smith and Vassar. She judged rightly that she would lay the foundation rudiments of thorough scholarship more conscientiously than hired instructors and enjoyed the noble task.

Her husband's parishioners were cognizant of her expressed desire that that part of the day lying between 9 and 1 o'clock should be devoted to her pupils, and, to the credit of those who did not aspire to the honor of such intimacy at the rectory as might warrant reversal of household arrangements, it may be stated that her eccentricity in this regard was generally respected.

The wealthiest vestryman's wife, by virtue of her peculiar attachment to the industrious housemother, spurned regulations not of her own making and declared her independence by word and deed. The rector's wife loved her for her many excellent qualities and valued her answering esteem. I think, nevertheless, that Mephistopheles would have been a more welcome apparition than the smiling visage that presented itself twice or thrice each week at the study door with the coaxing apology:

"I know you can't bear morning calls, but I was actually famishing for a glimpse of you. I'll just sit over here in the corner with my fancy work and never lisp a syllable—just feast my eyes and ears. The children don't mind the presence of mamma's dearest friend."

The children did mind, and mamma more than they, an intruder who distracted eyes and thoughts and embarrassed recitations none the less for the frequency of the visitation. A gravel stone in the shoe is one of the minor ills of the daily walk to which the flesh is slow to become reconciled. A common acquaintance could have been denied at the outer entrance, or had she reached the penetralia could have been bowed out into the drawing room. An uncommon friend grappled with the sufferer at a fatally short distance.—Marion Harland in Harper's Bazar.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1893, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... January 28th
" ..... February 25th
" ..... March 25th
" ..... April 29th
" ..... May 27th
" ..... June 24th
" ..... July 22d
" ..... August 26th
" ..... September 23d
" ..... October 21st
" ..... November 18th
" ..... December 18th

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- KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE. -

STOCKTON, CAL., Dec. 16th, '92.

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Gentlemen:—Having read one of your Treatise on the Horse and seeing the Spavin Cure advertised, I thought I would try it. I had one horse with a prominent Spavin of 12 months standing. I removed it with ⅓ bottle. I tied a pone fore foot on same side the spavin was and compelling the horse to rest on lame leg while I took a surcingle and drew it across the hock or spavin until the hock or spavin got very warm with the friction, then putting on Spavin Cure. I had a mare that had a running lump on her nose for 12 or 14 months. I rubbed the Spavin Cure from her eyes down to nostrils, then from back of jaw bone down under the throat for a week. I have not seen any discharge for two months.

Yours truly, HUGH McDADE.

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to act as our agent. We furnish an expensive outfit and all you need free. It costs nothing to try the business. We will treat you well, and help you to earn ten times ordinary wages. Both sexes of all ages can live at home and work in spare time, or all the time. Any one anywhere can earn a great deal of money. Many have made Two Hundred Dollars a Month. No class of people in the world are making so much money without capital as those at work for us. Business pleasant, strictly honorable, and pays better than any other offered to agents. You have a clear field, with no competition. We equip you with everything, and supply printed directions for beginners which, if followed faithfully, will bring more money than will any other business. Improve your prospects! Why not? You can do so easily and surely at work for us. Reasonable industry only necessary for absolute success. Pamphlet circular giving every particular is sent free to all. Delay not in sending for it.

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OFFICIAL.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale Under Foreclosure.

GILBERT CLEMENTS vs. W. O. MERONEY AND FRANK HARROLD. } Order of Sale and Decree of Foreclosure and Sale.

UNDER AND BY VIRTUE OF AN ORDER of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, issued out of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, of the State of California, on the 22nd day of June, A. D. 1893, in the above entitled action, wherein Gilbert Clements, the above named plaintiff, obtained a judgment and decree of foreclosure and sale against W. O. Meroney, defendant, on the 22nd day of June, A. D. 1893, for the sum of $256.61, lawful money of the United States, besides interest and costs, which said decree was on the 22nd day of June, A. D. 1893, recorded in judgment book 1 of said Court, at page 401, I am commanded to sell all those certain lots, pieces or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and bounded and described as follows:

The north-east quarter of the north-west quarter of Section thirty two, and the east half of the south-west quarter and the north-west quarter of the south-east quarter of Section twenty-nine, all in Township Six South of Range thirty-two East, Mount Diablo Meridian, containing one hundred and sixty acres.

Also that other lot of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo, and particularly described as follows, to-wit: Lots Nos. five (5) and eight (8) in block Q as it appears by the plat of the Academy Addition to the Town of Bishop Creek (now Bishop) now on file in the Office of the County Recorder of the County of Inyo, State of California, to which for further description, reference is hereby made, being the lots of land on which is erected the Store and Hall of the said defendant Meroney.

TOGETHER with all and singular the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging, or in any wise appertaining.

Public notice is hereby given that on Monday, the 17th day of July, A. D. 1893, at 12 o'clock noon of that day, in front of the Court House door of the County of Inyo, I will, in obedience to said order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, sell the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment, with interest and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder for lawful money of the United States.

Dated the 22nd day of June, 1893.

J. S. GORMAN, Sheriff.

P. H. MACK, Attorney for Plaintiff. [23-4t.

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

W. J. HOSKINS, Plaintiff, vs. WILLIAM GREEN and B. F. LEWIS, Defendants.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, and the complaint filed in the office of the Clerk of said Inyo county.

The people of the State of California send greeting to William Green and B. F. Lewis, Defendants.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior court of the County of Inyo, State of California, and to answer the complaint filed therein, within ten days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this summons—if served within this County; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain judgment of this Court for the foreclosure of a certain mortgage described in said complaint and executed by the said William Green on the 31st day of May, 1890, to secure the payment of a certain Promissory Note dated May 31st 1890, made by the said William Green for the sum of $400.00, bearing interest at the rate of one and one fourth per cent. per month, payable monthly, and if not paid when it becomes due, to be added to the principal and bear interest at the rate as described in said complaint on the facts, which complaint alleges that no part of the principal or interest thereon has been paid; that the premises conveyed by said mortgage may be sold and the proceeds applied towards the same; that a promissory note and interest thereon and the payment of fifteen per cent. of the amount found due the plaintiff as attorney's fees, and for costs of this action; and in case such proceeds are insufficient to pay the same, that judgment be docketed against said William Green, defendant herein, for the balance remaining due, and also that the said defendants, and all persons claiming by, through or under them, or any of them, may be barred and foreclosed of all right, title, claim, lien, equity of redemption, and interest in and to said mortgaged premises, and for other and further relief, as will more fully appear by reference to the complaint on file herein.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, said Plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Witness my hand and the Seal of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, this 29th day of June, A. D. 1893.

[SEAL.] D. J. HASKINS, Clerk.

J. D. LEWIS, Attorney for Plaintiff.

Propagation License.

Notice to Breeders.

THE ATTENTION OF STOCKRAISERS and breeders in Inyo County is called to the following provisions of Ordinance No. 44, Section 12:

"Every person who keeps a Stallion, Jack or Ball and permits the same to be used for the purpose of propagation for hire, must annually obtain a license therefor from the Tax-Collector."

Parties failing to procure such Propagation License are guilty of a misdemeanor. Licenses are now due.

J. S. GORMAN, Tax-Collector.

Independence, April 6, 1893.

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Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
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DENNIS J. HESSION,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
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P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
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ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR
AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

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NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

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Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and keyed.
☞All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics Pall," Lone Pine.
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THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to no one on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.
THE BAR
Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.
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THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

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Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.
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Real Estate Agents,
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P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 8th day of March, 1893, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South-east corner of the south-east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98.100; thence Northeast following the meanderings of the bed of Bishop Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy Place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hallahan, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lot Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispiritada Lode."

That certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and one-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12) and the South west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South six-eighty and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence Northwesterly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty-four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South east quarter, and the North west quarter and the North east quarter of the Northwest quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-one and eleven-twentieth (41 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres. Together with ten shares of the capital stock of the Ward Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at George Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale is declared made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.

Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased.

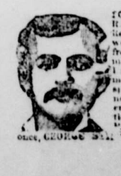
Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1893.

J. W. Murphy.

BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2 00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS EXTENSIVE Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
☞Buyers and consumers should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9 1894.
n47tf



$5000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from 50c to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages, any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new, great pay for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GEORGE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, JUNE 30 1893

OUR PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

OUR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

OUR

Congressman .....A. CAMINETTI.
Assemblyman.....P. H. MACK.
Superior Judge.....GEO. M. GILL.
Sheriff.....JOHN S. GORMAN.
Clerk.....DENNIS J. HESSION.
District Attorney.....P. W. FORBES.
Assessor.....P. A. CHALFANT.
Treasurer.....W. T. BUNNEY.
Coroner.....H. H. HOWELL.
Surveyor (endorsed).....JOSEPH SEELY.
Supt. Schools.....J. H. SHANNON.
1st Supervisor Dist.....ROBT. LOVE.
2d Supervisor Dist.....A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist.....W. H. UHLMEYER
4th Supervisor Dist.....JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist...FRANK FITZGERALD.

Religious Services.

Rev. H. J. Winsor will preach on Sunday at Lone Pine 11 a. m.; Georges Creek, 2:30 p. m.; Independence 7 p. m.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

TUESDAY, June 27th.

Goodale vs. Hines—Filed amended complaint.

WEDNESDAY, June 28th.

People vs. August Sutz—Filed information. Defendant appeared for arraignment and P. H. Mack appointed special attorney for the defendant, who was allowed until Friday, June 30th, at 11 o'clock a. m., in which to plead.

THURSDAY, June 29th.

J. V. Skinner, Insolvent—Filed return of sale of personal property and petition for confirmation.

Hoskins vs. Gheen—Filed affidavit for publication of summons. Issued summons. Filed order for publication of summons.

There will be a picnic and ball at Lone Pine on the Fourth.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Anton were up from Lone Pine on Tuesday last.

Thanks are tendered S. A. Densmore for the first peaches of the season.

Robert O'Neal came down from Bishop last Monday, returning yesterday.

The sum of over two hundred dollars was realized from the delinquent tax sale.

Mike Anton, Fred Burckhardt and M. Castro were up from Lone Pine on Tuesday.

Supervisor J. Wilson and Chas. M. Green of Lone Pine visited Independence on Wednesday.

Sheriff Gorman has been busy during the week selling the property advertised in the delinquent tax list.

It was reported at Independence yesterday that silver mining had been discontinued at Cerro Gordo.

There will be the grandest Fourth of July celebration at Reno this year ever held in the State of Nevada.

It is reported that Bertrand Rhine has resigned his position as Receiver of the Land Office at Independence.

The Directors of the 13th District Agricultural Association will meet at Independence on Friday evening next.

Felix Meysan was in town early in the week. He was on his way home from a visit to his mine west of Round Valley.

Hon. P. Reddy is expected to arrive in the Valley to-day and go on to Darwin. He will be at Independence about the 9th.

Charley Anthoney is enjoying himself in San Francisco. He will get lost occasionally but turns up smiling in the morning.

William Horton, Thos. Williams and J. G. W. Brechtel of Round Valley were at Independence last Saturday on land business.

Mrs. A. Church arrived from Hawthorne on Monday's train and will spend several weeks at Independence visiting with her parents.

J. D. Lewis Esq. came down from Bishop on Wednesday to attend to business in the Superior Court. He will return to-morrow morning.

O. I. Mairs is putting up a large quantity of hay this year. Besides his own extensive ranch he will cut Gormah's, Malone's and Lake's crop.

The Nevada State Fair will begin at Reno on September 18th, lasting six days. On the week following the State Fair, Ormsby county will hold a Fair at Carson.

Mrs. J. J. Stewart returned home to Lone Pine last Friday. She had been in San Francisco for seven months for surgical treatment and is now thoroughly cured.

Bishop will celebrate the Fourth with appropriate exercises, games, races, and a ball in the evening. There will be two trotting races at the track between local horses.

Mrs. Coyle and Miss Nellie Coyle, mother and sister of Mrs. D. Clough, arrived at Big Pine last Friday from Somers. They expect to make their future home in Owens Valley.

It is said that W. R. Johnson had three car-loads of silver lead ore ready to forward this week, but the telegraphic reports of the great drop in the price of silver prevented his shipping.

SILVER

Has Taken An Unprecedented Drop.

On Wednesday the telegraph announced a depreciation in silver quotations, since which time the price has continued to fall and this morning the unparalled figure of 55 cents per ounce was announced. The cause of this wonderful decline is not yet known here.

The Darwin Homicide.

Last Saturday Sheriff Gorman received a telegram from Keeler announcing the fact that Neil McLean had shot and killed John McFetridge, alias "Three Finger Jack," at Darwin. McLean was then at Keeler on his way to Independence to give himself up. On Monday a preliminary examination was held before Justice Irv. H. Mulholland. E. A. Reddy was called and sworn and testified that on the night previous to the shooting McFetridge had taken McLean to Mr. Reddy's residence at the Defiance mine under cover of a shotgun and in his presence had threatened a number of times to kill McLean. He also testified to the statement McLean had made to him in regard to the affair. McLean was watering his horses at the watering trough near the saloon conducted by McFetridge when the latter approached him in a threatening manner. McLean, warned by the occurrence of the night before, had armed himself with a double barreled shot gun. He fired one barrel at McFetridge, and the other would not work. As the gun was loaded with No. 8 shot no execution was made. McFetridge then ran toward his saloon, and McLean, knowing that a loaded shot gun was kept there, made for the same place. McLean got hold of the gun first, and McFetridge ran into Anthony's store. He disappeared for a time, and when McLean next caught sight of him, he fired a heavy charge of buckshot, struck McFetridge about the face and breast, killing him instantly. J. A. McKenzie testified to the fact that McFetridge had threatened to kill McLean without warning. On motion of the defendant's attorney the case was dismissed, there being no sufficient grounds to constitute a crime of action. McFetridge had the reputation of being a gun fighter and having killed several men. McLean is a teamster, a sober and industrious man having a wife and family. McFetridge was unmarried.

Sold Whisky To An Indian.

On Monday last August Sutz, better known as "The Shoemaker," was arrested at Lone Pine by R. S. Carrasco on a charge of selling whisky to an Indian known as Tom Heskett. He was examined in Justice Spear's Court and held for trial in the Superior Court. His bail was fixed at $1,000, and failing to give it he is now a guest of the county pending his trial. The evidence is very direct and in consequence Mr. Sutz will have an opportunity to pass judgment upon the bay climate.

Estray Notice

About October 15, 1892, there came to my place at Camp Independence a mare and colt. The mare is a dark brown; no brand visible; scar over the nose as if from a cut by barb wire. The colt is a horse, the same color as the mother. The owner is hereby notified to pay expenses and take said animals away, or they will be sold at public auction to pay said expenses on Saturday, the 1st day of July, 1893, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m.

FRED SCHABELL,
Camp Independence.

Senator Leland Stanford died at his residence at Palo Alto last week. Mr. Stanford was intimately connected with public affairs in California for over thirty years. He amassed an enormous fortune out of his connection with the Central Pacific railroad, and just what disposition he has made of it is not yet definitely known. The greatest monument he has left is the University which bears his name.

Carson has one of the finest race-tracks on the Coast and as a number of good horses are now being trained there it is kept in good condition. Horsemen east of the Sierras could find no better place to work their horses than at Carson. There is plenty of good hay and grain in the vicinity which can be had at reasonable prices.

Capt. E. A. Reddy and Jas. A. McKenzie came in from Darwin last Monday as witnesses in the case of the People vs. Neil McLean. Mr. Reddy states that during the past six months a great deal of dead work has been done in the Defiance mine and that a tunnel will tap the ledge in a few days. An ore body has been opened up recently that promises to yield good returns.

Supervisor Frank Fitzgerald will arrive at Independence on Monday's train from San Francisco, where he has been undergoing a course of surgical treatment under Dr. Morse at the German Hospital. He expects to be present at the meeting of the Board of Supervisors next week and then go on to Los Angeles.

R. Way has been putting in full time on the county vault lately. He will have the structure completed on contract time and ready for the inspection of the Board next week. H. P. Carter is now engaged on the carpenter work. The value of the building to the citizens of Inyo county cannot be over estimated.

W. F. Matlack returned on Wednesday to his home at Independence after an absence of several months at Angels Camp, Calaveras county. He says that place is a thriving town of about 1,500 inhabitants. Business of all kinds is brisk and there are no idle men.

W. B. Dougherty arrived at Independence Wednesday from San Francisco and expects to make his home here. Mr. Dougherty was County Clerk of Inyo county in the 70's and is consequently well known to all old Inyoites.

At a special election held at Independence last Saturday the proposition of levying a special school tax for the purpose of raising funds to employ an extra teacher was carried by a vote of 35 to 2.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of FREDRICK J. REYNOLDS, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrator of the estate of FREDRICK J. REYNOLDS, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of P. W. Forbes, in the Court House, at the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the said County of Inyo, State of California.

EDWARD JOHN REYNOLDS,
Administrator of the estate of Fredrick J. Reynolds, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal. June 13th, 1893.
P. W. Forbes, Attorney for Administrator.
jn16 5t

ANTARE.

1st premium Trotting Stallion, 1891 2. Bred by S. L. Akers, Newman, Cal. Foaled April 6, 1887. Stands 15¼ hands high and weighs 1250 pounds. Color, mahogany bay with black points; no white. By ANTEROS, 6020.

1st dam, Sallie W., by Iowa Chief, 525.

2d dam by Tornado, 502.

ANTEROS, 6020.

By Electioneer, 125, the greatest sire of trotters living or dead; 125 of his get having records from 2:8¾ to 2:30. Among this number are Palo Alto, 2:08¾; Sunol, 2:08¾; Arion, 2:10¼ as 2 year; Nutline, 2:31½ and Bell Bird, 2:26 as yearlings.

1st dam of Anteros, the great Columbine, dam of Anteeo 2:16¾

Antevolo, 2:19¾
Antonia
Conrad
Coral, 2:18¾
Speedwell

Anteros is the sire of—
Doc Chrestien, 4 years, 2:21
Neldine, 4 years, 2:25
Anteroso, 4 years, 2:25
Major Ross, 2 years, 2:30
Wickersham, 2 year, 2:34¾
Enturian, 3 years, 2:33¼
Montgomery, 3 years, 2:37¼
Antero, 3 years, 2:38¼
Bessie B, 3 years, 2:37
Anteoran, 3 years, 2:57
Antare, 4 years, 2:37

Antare is a "horse attached to a pedigree," possessing that quality so highly prized among horsemen, INDIVIDUAL MERIT, having the power to transmit both his color and form to his progeny. His record was made after trotting four well contested heats the day previous and is the fastest time ever made by any stallion ever owned in Inyo county over any track in the 18th District.

ANTARE was awarded the first premium over all competitors at the District Fairs of 1891-2. At the fair of 1893 we propose to exhibit an "Antare Family," of twenty-five horses, and we challenge the owner of any stallion in the 18th District to exhibit one or more colts or fillies under that can compare with the colts sired by this horse.

TERMS FOR THE SEASON, $25.00,

Payable on or before August 1, 1893.

Mares from a distance pastured free of charge but no risks taken.

S. P. SMITH, Manager.

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

THOMAS C. ROLAND, Plaintiff, vs. WILLIAM CRAPO, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, and the complaint filed in said County of Inyo in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The people of the State of California send greeting to William Crapo, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff, in the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, and to answer the complaint filed therein, within ten days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this Summons—if served within this County; or, if served elsewhere within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain judgment for the sum of Three hundred and forty-seven and 35-100 Dollars ($347 35) on a balance of account for goods, wares and merchandise sold and delivered by the Plaintiff to you in the County of Inyo, State of California, at your special instance and request; also for costs of suit, as will more fully appear by reference to the complaint on file herein.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, said plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of Three hundred and thirty-seven and 35-100 Dollars, together with costs of suit.

Witness my hand and the Seal of said Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, this 4th day of March, A. D. 1893.

[SEAL.] D. J. HESSION, Clerk.
P. H. MACK, Attorney for Plaintiff.

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc.

AT

L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries and canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

INDEPENDENCE

SHAVING PARLOR.

J. TUCKER, Prop'r.

HAIR CUTTING IN ANY STYLE.
SHAMPOOING AND BATHS.

Adjoining Irwin's Old Corner Saloon.

HALE BROS. & CO.

If you have never tried for the benefits others derive from our prices, prompt and careful service given through the

MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT.

Send us a trial order 'twill be conclusive evidence that our business methods are right and large and growing patronage merited.

ITEMS OF EXCEPTIONAL VALUE.

MEN'S DRAB HATS with wire brim ventilated all around sweatband makes a desirable head covering for outdoors summer wear; price 50 cents. Also a line of Cork hats at same price.

MEN'S SUMMER SUITS in some 20 different patterns of either light or dark coloring, comes in sack or frock styles at the popular price of $10.

CHILDREN'S SUITS in all the new designs and colorings of light or dark. Ages 4 to 14 years; price $3.50 $4.00 and $5.00.

HALE'S $2 50 Shoes for men have proved a great success and are without doubt the best value of a medium priced dress shoe to be had anywhere, any style last, tip toe or plain in either hook and lace or gaiter style; price $2.50.

GENTS' domestic balbriggan underwear, a good imitation of the imported, of plain unbleached color, an extra strong value at 50 cts. per garment.

FOR HOUSE KEEPERS.

AN extra value in a heavy unbleached double damask table linen 58 in. wide, all linen and will wash white; price 50 cents per yard.

AN extra value in already bleached double damask table linen 58 in. wide, pretty scroll patterns, pure linen, and not weighed with any inferior substance; price 50 cts. per yd.

A bargain in Ladies medium weight cotton hose; absolutely fast black, perfect in shape and finish, comes in boxes of ½ doz., for $1.00 per box, which we do not break.

HALE'S 10 cent boxes of note paper contain a quire of fine satin finish and 24 envelopes.

HALE BROS. & CO.

825, 827, 829, 831, 833, 835 K St., and 1026 Ninth street.

Sacramento, Calif.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS. WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neihboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
0-m RENO, NEVADA.

NOTICE OF MEETING OF BOARD OF EQUALIZATION.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, will meet as a Board of Equalization on

MONDAY, JULY 3, 1893,

At the office of the said Board, in the town of Independence, to examine the assessment book and equalize the assessment of property in said County for the year 1893, and will continue in session for that purpose until the business of equalization is disposed of.

D. J. HESSION,
Clerk of the Board of Supervisors.

DELINQUENT SALE NOTICE.

OWENS RIVER AND BIG PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Big Pine, Inyo County, Cal.

NOTICE—There are delinquent upon the the following described stock, on account of assessment No. 7, levied on the 18th day of April 1893, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

Names.	No. Cert.	No. Sh's.	Am't
C. Engle	5	208	8.75
Geo. W. Gilliam	14	83	16.60
W. R. Tibbetts	2	418	33.65
J. B. Steward	1	81	10.20
Charles Steward	17	93	18.60
F. Fitzgerald	17	360	72.00

And in accordance with law, and an order of the Board of Directors, made on the 18th day of April, 1893, so many shares of each parcel of such stock as may be necessary, will be sold at public auction, at the office of the said Company, Big Pine, Inyo County, California, on Saturday, the 17th day of June, 1893, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m. of said day to pay said delinquent assessment thereon together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

R. W. THOMAS, Secretary.
Office—Big Pine, Inyo county, California.

DO YOU SUFFER?

Rheumatism, Fits [epilepsy] Scrofula, Liquor, Morphine or Tobacco Habit, quickly and permanently cured by the wonderful BICHLORIDE of GOLD treatment.

RHEUMATISM (The uric acid entirely expelled from the blood) cured in from five to thirty days.

FITS (Epilepsy). Permanently cured; no return of the disease from two to four weeks treatment.

SCROFULA And the worst cases of inherited blood taint quickly and permanently cured.

DRUNKENNESS Opium, Morphine or Tobacco habit cured 10 to 20 days.

No restriction or publicity. Patients cured at their own homes. 40,000 sufferers cured in 8 years.

Full particulars without charge, address

DR. WOOD BICHLORIDE OF GOLD INSTITUTE,
215 Powell St., San Francisco Cal.

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent for

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE • CAL.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams.

SIGNOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO., Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for outdoor parties.

Customers supplied on all points Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

F. W. BEDFORD.....LESSEE.

Horseshoeing .....$2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see

F. W. BEDFORD.

INDEPENDENCE

MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROPPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every effort made to give satisfaction to patrons.

j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL,
Independence.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R.

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House	11:30 p. m.	6.50 p. m
Dayton	12:00 p. m.	6:10 p. m
Wabuska	2:05 p. m.	3:50 p. m
Hawthorne	5:50 p. m.	11:10 a. m
Luning	7:05 p. m.	9:35 a. m
Soda Springs	8:05 p. m.	9:15 a. m
Belleville	9:15 p. m.	7:45a. m
Candelaria	Ar. 10.00 p. m.	Lv. 7:30a. m
	No. 3. Leave—	No. 4. Arrives—
Belleville	8 20 a. m.	4:35 p m.
Benton	11:50 a. m.	1:35 a. m.
Bishop Creek	2:00p. m.	11:00a. m
Alvord	2.45 p. m.	10:00 a. m
Independence	4:20 p. m.	8:30 a. m
Lone Pine	5:10p. m.	7:40 a. m
Keeler	Ar. 5:55 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west-bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

At HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (36 miles); Bodie (65 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

At LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's. tri-weekly stages (leave Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Benton, Grantsville and Belmont.

At CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma Allda Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.

MAT. McDONALD, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of WINES, LIQUORS, & CIGARS

The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-23-tf

Inyo Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH
FAST STOCK.

The route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Where the best food is required, the Royal Baking Powder only can be used.

I have found the Royal Baking Powder superior to all others.—*C. Gorju, late Chef, Delmonico's, N. Y.*

When a Disabled Ship Is Saved.

Any gross misconduct on the part of the salvors, and especially any embezzlement of the property saved, forfeits the whole claim to salvage. The responsibility of salvors respecting the preservation and protection of property continues as long as the property is subject to the decree of the court.

Salvors in possession have a qualified property in the ship or cargo saved, and they cannot be divested of this interest until it is taken from them by adjudication. It is not necessary, however, that they should remain in actual possession in order to maintain their rights.—New York Evening Sun.

Information from an Information Bureau.

He was one of the "Cholly" variety, with a smooth face and a shiner in his scarf. He demanded of Major Miller, the Chesterfield of the Kimball counter:

"Ah, is Mr. Jones in?"

"No, he's out, sir."

"When will he be in?"

"When he returns from being out, sir."—Atlanta Constitution.

"Almost as Palatable as Milk"

This is a fact with regard to Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil. The difference between the oil, in its plain state, is very apparent. In

Scott's Emulsion

you detect no fish-oil taste. As it is a help to digestion there is *no after effect except good effect*. Keep in mind that Scott's Emulsion is the best promoter of flesh and strength known to science.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

21 lfs

If you will send us your name and address, we will send you free our SUPPLEMENTARY LIST OF SEASONABLE SPECIALTIES—Seeds, Plants and Bulbs, which if planted now, will yield a Garden full of bloom.

If you send a Dime, we will send you a large packet of Seeds of the TIMOTHY HOPKINS COLLECTION of SWEET PEAS, 21 varieties, mixed. From our List you can choose a Flower or Vegetable Garden for a Dollar.

SHERWOOD HALL NURSERY CO.

S. W. cor. Clay and Sansome Streets, San Francisco.

"August Flower"

"I am happy to state to you and to suffering humanity, that my wife has used your wonderful remedy, August Flower, for sick headache and palpitation of the heart, with satisfactory results. For several years she has been a great sufferer, has been under the treatment of eminent physicians in this city and Boston, and found little relief. She was induced to try August Flower, which gave immedaite relief. We cannot say to much for it." L. C. Frost, Springfield, Mass.

DR. GUNN'S IMPROVED LIVER PILLS

A MILD PHYSIC

ONE PILL FOR A DOSE.

A movement of the bowels each day is necessary for health. These pills supply what the system lacks to make it regular. They cure Headache, brighten the Eyes and clear the Complexion better than cosmetics. They act mildly, neither gripe nor sicken as other pills do. To convince you of their merits we will mail samples free, or a full box for 25 cents. Sold everywhere. Dosanko Med. Co., Philadelphia. F

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by Druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

Oatmeal and the Scots.

It is a mistake to imagine that the brawny Scots are the pure product of oatmeal; brawny Scots, the Scots or Caledonians of Ossian, existed long before oatmeal was made, and not very small or tame Scots were they either. Were one to live the life of a Scotch highlander, roam over heather clad and mist moistened hills until he had the appetite and faculty for sleep of a cannibal, then he might eat his raw oatmeal, and in a few generations he might turn into a brawny Scot and compete at the Caledonian or the queen's games, but the poor invalid who needs pepsin and cascara sagrada had better leave oatmeal alone. It is not oatmeal alone that makes the giants of the Scotch Grays or the giants that march beneath the nodding plumes of the famous Black Watch; the oatmeal is a mere circumstance or coincidence.

It is claimed that the British few conquered the India's millions because the former are beef eaters and the latter feed on rice and religiously abstain from flesh. If the principle holds good the bull should be devoid of that courage that has passed into a proverbial expression, denotive of the fiercest, unflinching, and persistent courage—a quality, which coupled with its name, has given to the fiercest of dogs its special designation and which also conveys the idea of the aggressive push of the Anglo-Saxon race.—Sanitary Era.

The Children's Room.

The room set aside for the children is usually such a doleful place that it is no wonder the little folks persist in straying from their own particular domain, going upon little excursions to the drawing room, the library or the kitchen, any one of which is far pleasanter than the quarters up stairs that have been assigned to them.

Mothers argue: "Anything is good enough for the children when they are young—they are so destructive, you know. After awhile I will fix up their quarters, but so long as they are small it doesn't matter much what they have so long as they are comfortable."

Would that mother be comfortable in a room where the lookout gives one only a glimpse of back streets and brick walls? Would she think it comfortable to catch her toes daily in a holey carpet of a hue so dingy it is enough to drive even a baby into a fit of artistic despair? Would she be comfortable with no pictures on the walls, which are covered only by a soiled wall paper, the pattern of which is unpleasantly suggestive of all sorts of crawling things? To be warm and have enough to eat is not all the comfort required even by a baby, though many mothers appear to think so, judging from the quarters of their little ones.—St. Louis Republic.

In the Woods.

A gentleman who recently went far into the Maine woods to look after his lands, on coming to a lumberman's camp thirty miles from nowhere, was struck with astonishment and held up his team involuntarily at the edge of the opening. The cause was the strains of a parlor organ, played in an artistic manner, which came from the camp. His surprise was not lessened on meeting at the camp door the organist and cook, a handsome young lady, as neat and tidy as a new pin, who looked after the house for her father and his crew. She had taken her organ into the woods to "beguile the drowsy hours" and make things more homelike. As might be expected, the gentleman found that camp "way ahead" of those not enlivened by woman's smile and cheery presence, and he thought he never knew before how much music there is in an organ. It's the new order of things in camp life in the Maine woods.—Lewiston Journal.

A Giant Emperor.

Maximinus, the giant Roman emperor, could twist coins into corkscrews, powder hard rocks between his fingers and do other seemingly impossible things. When angered he often broke the jaw of a horse or the skull of an ox with his fist. His wife's bracelet served him for a ring, and every day he ate sixty pounds of meat and drank an amphora of wine.—St. Louis Republic.

Modern Education.

Here is the latest London board school story. The budding son of an undertaker in Lambeth was asked by the inspector to name the degrees of comparison of the word "ill." With the paternal instinct full upon him he at once replied, "Positive, ill; comparative, dead; superlative, buried!"

Court Poets.

The custom of having a court poet—one whose duty it is to write to order, as it were—is at present confined to England among civilized nations. In ancient times the custom was well nigh universal. Every court had its poet and painter, as well as its dwarf and buffoon.—Exchange.

Statistics of Church Livings.

There are at present 1,074 Church of England livings with an annual income of less than £100; 1,817 of a value of from £100 to £150 a year; 2,274 between £150 and £200 a year; 4,355 between £200 and £300 a year, and 4,105 over £300 a year.—London Tit-Bits.

"If you are in doubt," says Talleyrand, "whether to write a letter or not—don't!" And the advice applies to many doubts in life besides that of letter writing.—Bulwer.

When an editor, in speaking of the decease of a fellow citizen, says he was "only about fifty," you can safely bet that the editor has passed that sunny period himself.

The modern Italian wine jars, holding about twenty quarts, are almost identical in shape and size with the amphoras found in Pompeii.

The creoles on the Island of Cuba use a decoction of rosemary leaves, which they pretend softens and cleanses the hair.

"As big as a whale" might be rather small, as there is a species of the cetacean genus hardly three feet long.

THE HIDDEN WILL.

AMANDA M. DOUGLAS IN THE BOSTON TRUE FLAG.

The two girls had to use their utmost strength to turn the key, and as the door slowly opened it displayed a wide stone staircase thick with dust, over which floated a few filmy bars of sunshine from a window higher up. The damp, musty odor and strange silence awed them a little, but quickly recovering themselves, they began to ascend. At this first landing a door opened into a room, and a narrow flight of stairs beside it ran up to the next story, which was much smaller, and from thence to a third, which was contracted into a mere observatory. The windows in all the stories were deep set and narrow, full of cobwebs, and the panes of glass broken in many places. Some old chests, dilapidated chairs, and several pieces of antiquated furniture were strewed around, while the so called study contained many curiosities which might have been valuable in any other place. But now they were so covered with dust and mold as to be scarcely distinguishable.

The girls ran to every window for a view of the surrounding prospect, and vainly tried to find a way through the roof to the cupola with which the tower was crowned. It was evident, from the steps leading to it, that it had once been used. Failing in this they returned to the study.

"Here was where they found my mother," said Olive, standing by the table, and pointing to the high backed chair.

"Here was where they found my mother."

Dora shivered a little as the picture presented itself to her mind. All the long summer day Mrs. Chorley had sat there, never heeding the sunshine or the darkness of purple twilight slowly deepening into night. Dora had seen her portrait, and the vivid, girlish imagination conjured her up again, until she could almost seem to see her. More to break the spell of terror that was creeping over her than gain any real information, Dora said:

"Was she not writing something?"

"Yes," replied Olive. "Old Persis, who used to live with mother when she was Mrs. Chorley, and was afterwards our nurse, came over that night to search for her. Papa was very angry, and discharged her when she said mother meant to make known some secret about the will."

"Suppose some day another will should be found?" the true will, Dora was on the point of adding, for Jane inclined to the belief with which old Persis had tinctured the neighborhood; and in spite of her love for Olive, Dora had always experienced a leaning that way.

"Oh, it couldn't be," replied Olive. "Grandfather said they would find his will in the tower, and even uncle, who was so very angry, could not disprove it. If he had found it instead of mother I suppose he wouldn't have said a word. Only Persis says he loved Uncle Vincent the better, and it is strange he should give him so little and leave all the rest to his other son. There are portraits of them here in this old closet; let us take a look at them."

After pulling out several articles and making such a dust they were almost stifled, they came to the pictures, old oil paintings that, though much injured by time and want of care, still preserved a tolerable likeness.

"This was Mr. Harold Chorley," said Olive, "and that Uncle Vincent. I don't know why I call him so; he was no real relation to me, and it always makes papa angry. Yet I cannot help feeling sorry for him."

Both were portraits of young men, the elder dark, stern, with piercing, jetty eyes and an abundance of black, curling hair. The other was much fairer, with hair of a rich chestnut, and laughing eyes of a most indescribable hue. The whole face wore a frank, generous expression, a happy lightheartedness that won Dora in an instant.

"I believe I like Mr. Vincent Chorley's the better," she said.

"Oh, I do, a great deal. And old Persis, who saw his son, said they were exactly alike. You know Mr. Allingham came after mother's death. Clara and I went back to school immediately, so we did not see him."

"Did he really try to murder your papa?"

"Certainly. Poor fellow, I suppose he was very angry. I wonder what has become of him. It is seven years since he was here."

Dora could not keep her sympathies from straying to the outcast. She had not at all recovered from her first dislike to Mr. Harton, and it seemed to her so much more natural and right that a descendant of the family should inherit its privileges in preference to those who could claim only the merest shadow of relationship. Yet she could not express these thoughts to her friend, and so the conversation soon turned to other themes, and presently they went down to have a talk with Mrs. Bertrand about ghosts.

Olive staid to tea, and shortly after dusk a servant was sent for. When Jane was making all safe for the night she came to the little parlor, where Dora sat reading alone, as her mother always retired early, and exclaimed:

"Oh, Miss Dora, the tower door is open!"

The young girl sprang up half terrified the first instant, then, laughing away her fear, said:

"Olive must have forgotten to lock it. I thought it was fast, and that she had taken the key with her."

"But you won't think of sleeping without first having that shut? Come, let us go lock it."

"I do believe you are afraid, Jane. We have lived here two months, and no ghost has made its appearance. Did you suppose it was fastened up in the tower?"

"Don't laugh, Miss Dora. I'm not so sure, after all, there isn't something of the sort. I don't see how that woman could rest in her grave with such a burden on her mind. I should not be at all surprised to see her come walking down stairs some day with the true will in her hand."

"Hush, Jane. Mamma says it is wrong to pay so much attention to gossip. Olive's mother couldn't have forged a will, and Mr. Harton, you know, had been in the village only a short time. Probably it's all right. You'll have to turn this key, though; the lock is rusted. There, good night, ghost."

The fearless child laughed lightly as they returned to the parlor, eliciting Jane's warmest admiration for her bravery. After the servant left her the book dropped listlessly from her hands, and she fell in a reverie about Allingham Chorley and his father, whose portrait had made so deep an impression on her mind.

The next day Olive came over to announce that she was going to travel with her father and sister, and would probably be absent a month. The maid was packing, and they expected to start early the next morning. Dora was really sorry to lose her companion, but when the impulsive Olive declared that she had half a mind to stay at home, she would not listen a moment to such a proposition.

"Let me bring you the key of the tower," Dora said, when they had kissed good-by for the third or fourth time. "You left it last night."

"Oh, no matter; I'll bequeath it to you for a few weeks, and if you see the ghost don't fail to tell me."

Dora promised.

She found herself very lonesome in the days that first followed Olive's departure. She took her walk regularly over to Mr. Harton's for her music, but it was dull work. Frequently she would pause in her playing and study the picture that hung above the piano—the likeness of the Spanish woman when she was Mrs. Chorley. There was a later portrait of her, but this first interested Dora most. The resolute, haughty eyes; the lips set together with a firmness that indicated great power, and the strange unconquerableness written on every feature. Gazing at her, it was impossible not to dream over her story.

The woman who supplied Mrs. Bertrand with butter and garden vegetables was a daughter-in-law of the old woman who had been Mrs. Chorley's servant so long. Since her quarrel with Mr. Harton Persis had been especially bitter against all the family save Miss Olive, whom she loved tenderly. Jane, being a newcomer in the place, and rather disposed for gossip, was quite a godsend to her. On her part Jane retailed her information to Dora, who soon understood the family history perfectly well.

Persis declared Mrs. Chorley had never been the same woman after her second marriage, and that she felt assured Mr. Harton had managed to entangle her in some villainy, or he could never have ruled her so completely. "You should 'a seen how she carried her head in Mr. Chorley's time," the old woman would generally conclude with.

It appeared singular to Dora that Mr Harton should wish to remain in a place where he was regarded with so much suspicion when he had ample means to enable him to live elsewhere. As Mrs. Bertrand preferred the quiet of her room much of the time, Dora was left to her own speculations and amusements, and having little else to occupy her attention, had become deeply interested in the history connected with Chorley Cliffs. Now she visited the old tower daily. Her nature was not superstitious or fearful, and the many curious relics there pleased her greatly.

II.

It was a bright night with a full moon. Dora had lain awake a long while, listening to the ticking of the clock, the regular breathing of her mother, and the heavier respiration of Jane. The sleeping apartments were on the side toward the tower, nearly all the rooms being on one floor, as the house itself was low. Many a time vague imaginations had floated through Dora's mind, and even now she could not refrain from going over the old story. Then a crash of something startled her, a smothered sound, as if it came through walls, and in the direction of the tower. With senses painfully acute, she sat upright in bed, and strove to catch another token of the real or imaginary intruder. In vain. Only the sleepers on either hand broke the perfect stillness, and presently the voice of her mother, requiring some trifling attention. So she composed herself to sleep again, but the incident recurred to her in the morning, and immediately after breakfast she set out to explore the tower, her heart beating with quite a new emotion.

The neighborhood was extremely quiet and at this point quite thickly settled, so it was hardly possible any one would attempt to enter such an old place where no valuables were kept.

She ascended the steps slowly, and on reaching the second floor took a comprehensive survey. The study looked as usual; not a thing had been disturbed. Raising her eyes they rested on a window overlooking the main house. The sash seemed to her displaced and several new panes of glass missing. Following out the suggestion, her eyes wandered to the floor, which was strewn with numerous fragments. Her first impulse was to fly down stairs and give the alarm; then she reflected a moment. Might not the wind—but no, there had been scarcely a breath the preceding night, certainly not enough to dislodge the window frame. She drew a chair to the wall, and climbing up, took hold of it. Yes, it was loose. There seemed traces of a recent disarrangement—finger marks in the dust and the disturbance of moths and spiders that had built homes for themselves in the corners. The window had evidently fallen out; this was the noise she had heard in the night. If it had lain there on the floor she would not have felt a whit disturbed, but it must have been put back by human agency. What could any one hope to gain after effecting such an entrance?

TO BE CONTINUED]

Danger in Milk.

Tubercular meningitis is a common disease among children in large cities, where the milk supplied is always old and otherwise open to suspicion. In the light of facts developed it is fair to assume that in a large proportion of cases the cause lies in the milk. That a certain milk does not unpleasantly affect the parents is no evidence that it is free from harmful properties. Children are more susceptible to poisons than they, whether mineral, vegetable or the germs of disease.—Boston Herald.

ADVICE TO PARENTS.

Parents looking for a school in which to place their boys are advised to put them in Hoitt's Oak Grove School. The master, Dr. Ira G. Hoitt, is well known as an educator. The school is limited to fifty pupils and special attention is given to each one. The location near Millbrae in San Mateo county is charming.

Peculiar Effects of the Grip.

"I wonder if the grip will make a visit to this city," said young Van Braam as he and his friend Larimer sat at breakfast at Mrs. Hashcroft's boarding house.

"It wouldn't surprise me if it did," replied the latter. "By the way, did you ever hear of such queer effects following any other disease as come after the grip in many cases?"

"I don't know that I have. Still, one never knows what is going to follow an attack of typhoid fever."

"True enough, but the effects of grip are more startling. What do you think of a St. Louis man who had a relapse from grip and his teeth all dropped out?"

"I don't doubt it. I heard of a case where a relapse from grip was followed by the patient's eyes dropping out."

"Young gentlemen," interrupted Mrs. Hashcroft, "when did you have the grip?"

"Never had it," both replied simultaneously.

"I was almost sure you had, for in some cases it leaves its victims incapable of telling the truth."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Scene in a Russian Church.

A miracle working picture of the virgin lady of Smolensk attracted much attention, and many kisses were lavished on the glass which protected it. While we were examining with some interest this highly venerated work of art a woman dressed like a peasant approached us carrying a basket covered with a white cloth. From this basket she produced a small phial containing an oily looking liquid, which she offered for sale. It had been specially blessed, she said, by coming in contact with the miracle working virgin, and was warranted to cure all manner of diseases.

Strongly she pressed its virtues upon us, saying, "Although you are Germans and foreigners and dumb to what is going on, you ought to make some sacrifice for the Mother of God." As we still declined to make the purchase, she opened the cork, put some of the oil on the tip of her finger and was about to proceed to anoint us. However, at this point we slipped through the crowd and escaped her further attentions.—Chambers' Journal.

A Great Artist's Early Effort.

A man named Beneville, in company with his two sons, passed through Greville every Saturday on his way to the market of Beaumont, which was about a league farther, in order to show some donkeys. These three men had large figures, and to see them mounted on their donkeys, which they had ornamented with false ears, appealed to the imagination of Francois. He began one day to represent this grotesque little cavalcade, and did it successfully. A short time after he had finished it the blacksmith of the neighboring village, who had seen the drawing, asked, and was allowed, to take it for a few days, and he put it in a conspicuous place in his shop, that the men with the donkeys who came often to his place, might see it. At their next visit the first object they spied was this picture, and they at once recognized the party. The father immediately asked who in this place had enough talent to make such things. He was told it was the little Millet.—Pierre Millet in Century.

The heads of persons beheaded for state offenses were formerly exposed to view on long poles upon London bridge. The last head exhibited was that of Venner, the fifth monarchy zealot, beheaded in the reign of Charles II.

RUPTURE AND PILES CURED.

We positively cure rupture, piles and all rectal diseases without pain or detention from business. No cure, no pay. Also all *Private* diseases. Address for pamphlet Drs. Porterfield & Losey, 838 Market Street, San Francisco.

"Charge, Chester, charge!" were the last words of Marmion; and yet, he never heard of a Chicago restaurant, or he would have died sooner.

Use Enameline Stove Polish; no dust, no smell.

The Best Cure is that which truly cures Promptly and Permanently, and St. Jacobs Oil Shows a Thousand Proofs of the worst cases of Pain It Has Cured.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

Best in the World! Get the Genuine! Sold Everywhere!

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

"Are cable cars healthy?" asks an exchange. As a matter of fact, neighbor, the grip never made its appearance in this country until the introduction of the cable cars.

BIRDS OF PASSAGE

Between this and the other side of the broad Atlantic, in the shape of tourists, commercial travelers and mariners, agents "on the road," steamboat captains, ship's surgeons and "all sorts and conditions" of travelers, emigrant and new settlers appreciate and testify to the preventive and remedial properties of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters in sea sickness, nausea, malarial and rheumatic trouble, and all disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels. Against the prejudicial influences of climate, crudely cooked or unaccustomed diet and impure water, it is a sovereign safeguard, and has been so regarded by the traveling public for over a third of a century. No form of malarial fever, from the calentura of the Pacific and the broken bone fever of the Mississippi, to its milder types, can resist the curative action of this benignant preserver and restorer of health, a veritable boon to persons in feeble health or liable to incur disease.

A great peach crop is promised from Delaware. This will make up for the backwardness of the plum crop from Washington.

OF INTEREST TO ATHLETES.

James Robinson, the athletic trainer at Princeton College, Princeton, N. J., says:

"I have found it imperative to have sure and simple remedies on hand in case of cuts, bruises, strains, sprains, colds, rheumatism, etc. Shortly after entering upon my profession, I discovered such a remedy in ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS. I tried other plasters, but found them too harsh and irritating. ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS give almost instantaneous relief, and their strengthening power is remarkable. In cases of weak back put two plasters on the small of the back and in a short time you will be capable of quite severe exercise. In "sprint," and "distance" races and jumping, the muscles or tendons in the legs and feet sometimes weaken. This can invariably be relieved by cutting the plaster in narrow strips, so as to give free motion, and applying on muscles affected."

The man who said you couldn't eat your cake and have it too evidently was not a dyspeptic.

HOW'S THIS!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

The World's Fair is a big thing, and so is the railroads' fare.

A Cough, Cold, or Sore Throat require immediate attention, as neglect results in some incurable Lung Disease or Chronic Throat Trouble. "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" will invariably give relief.

You can drive a horse to water, but, unlike man, you cannot drive him to drink.

Pfunder's Oregon Blood Purifier is the best remedy for cleansing your system.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

SUNSHINE comes, no matter how dark the clouds are, when the woman who is borne down by woman's troubles turns to Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. If her life is made gloomy by the chronic weaknesses, delicate derangements, and painful disorders that afflict her sex, they are completely cured. If she's overworked, nervous, or "run-down," she has new life and strength.

"Favorite Prescription" is a powerful, invigorating tonic and a soothing and strengthening nervine, purely vegetable, perfectly harmless. It regulates and promotes all the proper functions of womanhood, improves digestion, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, brings refreshing sleep, and restores health and vigor. For every "female complaint" and disturbance, it is the only remedy so sure and unfailing that it can be *guaranteed*.

If it doesn't benefit or cure, you have your money back.

GIVEN UP TO DIE

Great Suffering With Liver Complaint

Hope Almost Gone—Read What Hood's Sarsaparilla Did

Mrs. R. A. Hamilton
Fresno, Cal.

"I have been troubled with what attending physicians called liver complaint and enlargement of the spleen. Sores gathered and broke, and for a long time I doctored for piles without good results. At last I could not walk across my room, and took to my bed, as many thought, to die. I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

have continued with it for six months. I am entirely cured and do all my housework. It has all been brought about by Hood's Sarsaparilla." MRS. R. A. HAMILTON, cor. Fresno and L Streets.

Hood's Pills cure Constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

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INYO INDEPENDENT.
COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.
IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.
Independence, Cal.
FRIDAY, JULY 7, 1893.

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A Touching Incident.

A group of emigrants was gathered in the long, dreary passage which opens on the bay at the Jersey City station, and as the passengers waiting for the midnight train strayed that way they observed a stolid, pathetic look on each face that told of some greater sorrow than the loneliness of a strange land. There were the aged grandmother, the father and mother, and a family of half grown children—little men and women—who moved and talked and looked like their elders. But they were all silent now and sat motionless on the hard benches on which their rude luggage was piled.

Between the father and mother was a rough bed, extemporized from shawls and comforters and a coarse cloth coat, and on that bed the youngest of the family was sleeping; but there was that in the aspect of the group that denoted such a deep sorrow that one of the passengers approached and asked:

"Is the child sick?"

The Danish people shook their heads—it was an unknown tongue to them. But one of the boys, who had picked up a few of the necessary English words from his fellow travelers on the steamship voyage to this country, answered, without moving a muscle of his face:

"Yesh—shleeps."

An hour later an official stopped and looked at the group. Then he turned down, with no ungentle hand, the coverlid from what he believed to be the sleeping child.

"Why," he exclaimed, starting back, "this child is dead."

"Yesh," said the boy who could speak English, "shleep—dead."

And these people had sat by their dead for nearly eight long hours, racked with anxiety as to what they should do, distracted with grief, yet unable to speak a word of their trouble to the many sympathizing hearts that were within reach of them.

They left the little yellow haired girl baby, consigned to a foreign grave, and went on their way; but though they shed no tears, there was that in their blue eyes that told of a deep wound, and doubtless in their new home they will miss the quaint little figure in its blue woolen dress and round white cap and tiny wooden shoes—the Danish baby that lies alone under the shade trees of Jersey City.—Youth's Companion.

Two True Fish Stories.

"Just after the first World's fair banquet," said Abram Williams, a prominent fire insurance manager, "a party of gentlemen were talking in one of the parlors of the Palmer House, where the feast was spread, and, as will happen sometimes, you know, the conversation drifted to fish stories. And fish stories reminded Delegate White, of the south, of an experience he had in New Mexico.

"'The fish were so plentiful,' said Mr. White, 'that all our party needed to do when we wanted a dinner of fish was to take two boards or shingles, and forming them in the shape of a scoop just dish out as many as we needed for a meal.'

"When Mr. White had finished there was a moment's silence, then Edwin Walker, attorney for the St. Paul road, quietly said:

"'That's not much of a fish story, Mr. White. Why, when I was traveling up one of the small rivers in southern Alaska I saw fish in such great numbers that the water could not be seen. It was a most remarkable thing, and I have never heard of the like before or since. They were actually so thick that they were wedged in the water, heads down, and all that could be seen was thousands of their wriggling tails sticking up out of the water, each one, of course, having an individual motion of its own.' A shout of laughter greeted Mr. Walker from every one except Mr. White, whose face flushed up hotly, then paled until it was whiter than a sheet, as he said:

"'But, Mr. Walker, my story was true.' 'And so was my story true,' responded Mr Walker.

"And the best of it was that Mr. Walker's story was literally true, as Mrs. Walker later in the evening testified. It was in the spawning season, and just above the spot where the remarkable sight was witnessed was a narrow rapids. The salmon went up the stream in such quantities that many were crowded out of the water, and gave to the scene literally the aspect told by Mr. Walker."—Chicago Globe.

Affixing the Great Seal.

The secretary of state has no right to affix the great seal of the United States to any paper without a "warrant" from the president authorizing him to do so. This warrant is always filed with the document so sealed, and reads as follows:

I authorize and direct the secretary of state to cause the great seal of the United States to be affixed to [whatever the document may be] dated this day, and signed by me, and for so doing this shall be his warrant. — —
President of the United States.

The great seal is affixed to nothing but treaties, proclamations, commissions, pardons and passports. The old seal, which had been in use since the foundation of the government, was worn out and replaced by a new one in the early part of 1886. It is a curious fact that the old one which was used so long was imperfect and never did answer to the description set down in the statutes.

Although using the seal is supposed to be a solemn affair, and the penalty for its improper use is so tremendous, it is left in charge of a clerk, just like any other piece of furniture, and it is doubtful if the secretary sees it twice a year. During the early days of the government it was guarded with much vigilance, as its appearance upon any document was known to give that document the force of law, but now the people look to the newspapers and not to a piece of parchment for their information.—St. Louis Republic.

Spoiled His Business.

A boy with ragged clothes and with face and hands that had not been troubled with water for many days, perhaps months, entered the office of Tax Collector Stewart Saturday morning and begged the loan of a dime. "I will give you one," said the tax collector, "if you will take that piece of soap there and get under that hydrant and wash yourself." The boy took the soap and putting his head under the hydrant undid the work of many weeks in a few minutes.

He was completely transformed when he arose from his ablutions. The tax collector gave him the dime and remarked, "That is the best money you have ever earned." "Best nothing," replied the boy scornfully, "you have played hob with my business."—Atlanta Journal.

Harps of Wood.

Two Frenchmen, the brothers Forre, have invented a new kind of harp, made entirely of wood. Instead of strings the inventors use strips of American fir. The sound is produced, as in the ordinary harp, by the contact of the fingers; but the players wear leather gloves covered with resin. The tone of the instrument is of remarkable purity.—New York Telegram.

AMERICAN BEAUTY

Comparative Measurements of Girls in the East and West.

THE CALIFORNIA MAIDEN LEADS.

She is Said to be Nearer Perfect as to Form Than Her Sister in New York. —Tight Lacing.

A sculptor's ideal of beauty is evolved on mathematical principles. A perfect woman is 7 or 7½ or 8 heads tall; her shoulders are two heads wide; her legs are 3½ to 3¾ heads long; her waist is 3 heads in circumference. But the size of heads varies in women who are equally perfect in shape; the head of the Venus de Medici is nearly one-eighth less in proportion than that of the Venus of Milo or the Cnidian Venus of Praxiteles, which was esteemed by the ancients the most perfect statue in existence. The Medici Venus is a slim, slender girl, whose proportions resemble the statues of Psyche. Living reproductions of her are more frequently seen in New York than here.

There fell into The Argonaut's possession a list of measurements of the proportions of a young lady of San Francisco, who is looked upon as being beautiful and having a fine figure—in short, a typical California girl. With these we have compared a similar ground plan of a New York girl which we secured at the time Professor Sargent was collecting statistics concerning the young women in eastern seminaries; likewise the measurements of Ballow's well known ideal beauty. They compare as follows:

	California girl. Ft. In.	New York girl. Ft. In.	Ballow's ideal. Ft. In.
Height	5 6½	5 5½	5 6
Length of head	8¾	8	8½
Circumference of bust	35	30½	32
Circumference of hips	35	30	32
Circumference of waist	24	19½	26
Circumference of neck	12½	12½	13
Width of shoulders	17½	15½	16½

The weights of the first and the last are between 130 and 135 pounds, while the New York girl weighs about 126.

Polycletos, an old Greek sculptor from Licyon, left rules governing the relative proportions of the female frame. He said that twice the thumb was once round the wrist, which it is not, unless the thumb is unusually large and the wrist unusually slender; that twice the wrist is the size of the neck, which is about the case in a well proportioned woman; that twice the neck is once round the waist, which is about so. But he also says that the hand and foot and face should all be of the same length, which is very rarely the case, and that the body should be six times the length of the foot, which would limit most men, whose feet average ten inches in length, to a stature of five feet. The gentleman from Licyon is evidently not a trustworthy guide.

Referring to the above table, it will be observed that the waist of the New Yorker is much smaller than that of the other two. The fashion of small waists is the rage in the east, and the desired result is obtained by tight lacing, which is carried to such an extent that the physiognomist is lost in amazement as to where the lady has bestowed her vital organs. No statue in existence exhibits such a disproportion between the waist and those portions of the trunk which lie above and below it. The compression of the girth is a mere fashionable fad which good taste must condemn. Our California girl wears a 24-inch corset, which might easily be reduced to a 23-inch if the wearer saw fit to sacrifice comfort to eastern fashion. There are belles in New York who are not satisfied till they have squeezed themselves into a 17-inch corset. Such persons, it would seem, would have enjoyed the Scottish boot.

The bust and hips should, in a perfectly formed woman, be exactly the same in circumference. They are so in Ballow's ideal, in the Venus of Milo, in the Cnidian Venus and in the California girl. In the New Yorker the circumference of the bust is half an inch greater than that of the hips, which is probably the work of art, not nature.

Ballow does not give the dimensions of his ideal's feet or hands. He merely says that they are "in proportion," which is rather vague. The rule among sculptors is that the foot should measure one head, which is unsatisfactory, as some large women have small heads, and some small women large heads.

The female foot is probably smaller in New York society than here, for the simple reason that it has less to carry. Shoemakers say here that they sell more 4 and 4½ shoes than any others, but many ladies in society buy 3½, 3, and even 2½ shoes. The knights of St. Crispin do not believe in the sculptor's rule about feet. They say that small feet, like large wits, are a gift from heaven, and may be found attached to persons of any dimensions. Everybody has observed that there is no necessary connection between the hands and the figure; that some slim girls have large hands, and some girls with opulent figures small hands and fingers.

Take all the measurements together, and the conclusion is forced that the Californian girl more closely resembles the Cnidian Venus than the Venus of Medici, and that a representative Californian statue should be cast after a study of that masterpiece as well as of the Venus of Milo and the Venus Callipyge.—San Francisco Argonaut.

A CLOCK is to be seen at Brussels which comes about as near being a perpetual motion machine as can be invented, for the sun does the winding. The following is the method by which it works: A shaft exposed to the solar rays causes an updraught of air, which sets the fan in motion. The fan actuates mechanism which raises the weight of the clock until it reaches the top, and then puts a break on the fan till the weight has gone down a little, when the fan is again liberated, and proceeds to act as before. As long as the sun shines frequently enough, and the machinery does not wear out, the clock will keep in perpetual motion.—London Tit-Bits.

An Engineer's True Story.

"That reminds me of my experience on a cold day a year or two ago," said old Bill Adams. "I was pulling out 411 then. I remember we used to call her the 44, sort of 4—11—44, you know. Well, I was coming in on her one beastly cold day with a long string of grain loads behind me. Forty-four began to leak badly just after I left Ashland, and by the time I got to Raymond hill she wouldn't hold plug hats. She was worse than seven fishnets. It was cold enough to freeze a brass monkey, and my fireman was making a good many remarks about the old man who had 44 out in such shape. I got her to going as hard as I could to run the hill, and when we struck the up grade I was giving it to her for all she was worth.

"She was pounding like the old Nick, and before we got half way up I was afraid we wouldn't get over. Well, we got pretty near to the top, when she threw up her tail and laid down. She was leaking so fast I was afraid she would die on me, and I didn't dare back off to make another run for the hill. So I whistled off brakes and slid back. It was so cold that there was a streak of ice all along where we had been, formed out of the water that 44 had leaked. I noticed that as we slid down, and when we got to the bottom I told my fireman I was going to make a try on a new scheme.

"A good wagon road runs around the foot of Raymond hill and crosses the track on the other side from where we were. I put a brace on the rail just where I thought I could jump into the road, and let her go. It was kind of risky, but I thought it was worth trying. Well, sir, she struck that brace and went into the road without a quiver. The brace held, and the grain loads followed as slick as grease. The water that leaked out of 44 was frozen as soon as it struck the ground and it made a fair track of ice for the train, and it was the easiest kind of slipping.

"Old 44 just followed that road as if she'd been trained to it, and when we struck the other side of the hill she dropped onto the rails as if she had been looking for them. It was just plain sliding down hill from that on, and when we struck the bottom we had force enough to shove us in on to the elevator side track, and we stopped just exactly where I wanted to. Couldn't have done it better if we'd had four engines."

Old Bill sighed sadly in remembrance of his great scheme, and the other boys walked silently away and left him dreaming of it.—New York Sun.

Waiting for a Train.

It is a good thing for a boy to obey orders, but there is such a thing as interpreting them too literally. A certain milkman, who lives in the country town of L——, and collects milk from the neighboring farmers, had in his employ a boy whom he sent about with a wagon every morning picking up the supply. There is a rather dangerous railroad crossing on the road, and when the boy began work for him, the milkman said, "When there's a train coming, just stop and sit still in your wagon until it gets by."

The boy went about his task, but instead of collecting the milk in about an hour and a half, as should have been done, he took at least two hours and sometimes more.

The farmer grumbled a little, but the boy said nothing, and as he seemed honest nothing was done.

One evening the milkman went out over his "collecting route" to see some of his customers.

"What ails that boy of yours?" asked one of the farmers.

"Why, nothing, only that he's rather slow, I guess."

"Slow? Well, I guess you'd think he was slow if you saw him resting for half an hour in his wagon down here by the railroad track every morning."

The milkman called the boy as soon as he reached home.

"Is it true that you stop half an hour every morning down at the railroad track?" he asked.

"Generally I have to," said the boy.

"Have to? What do you mean?"

"Why, you told me when there was a train coming to wait till it got by. Well, there's a crook in the track there, so't I never can see whether there's a train comin down the track or not. So I stop and wait till there's one goes by anyway, and then I just skip over lively."—Youth's Companion.

Left and Right Handedness.

Physiologists and others have given much time to the discussion of left and right handedness as exhibited in the human species. The opinion now generally held is that the preferential use of the right hand is not due in individual cases to early training, but to a superior developement of the left lobe of the brain, which, as is well known, is connected with the right side of the body.

The general use of the right hand in preference to the left may be ascribed to the education of the races through generation after generation. No animal shows any unusual inclination for the special use of the right limbs. The attribute belonging solely to the human race probably arose gradually from the use, by the earlier races of men, of the right arm in fighting, while the left side arm was reserved to cover the left side of the body, where wounds, as their experience showed them, were most dangerous.

Those who neglected this precaution would be most likely to be killed; and hence, in the lapse of time, the natural survival would make the human race in general "right handed," with occasional reversions, of course, by "atavism" to the "left handed" condition. The more frequent and energetic use of the right limbs would react upon the brain and bring about the excessive development of the left lobe of that organ, such as now generally exists. The left hand should be used as much and as often as possible, thus adding strength to both mind and body.—St. Louis Republic.

A Pitiable Procession.

In upper Broadway may be seen a procession of six sandwiches—that is, men with big signs on front and back—slowly promenading up and down. Three of the men are white haired, respectable looking old men out of luck, and three have the appearance of good for nothings in the prime of ablebodied manhood. Each man carries a flag, and the signs, painted upon white oilcloth, come down to their heels. They advertise a cheap shoe house.

There is something pathetic in these old men reduced to such a method to earn a livelihood. If the joyous schoolboy, the ambitious student, the happy father or the respected merchant could anticipate such an end would life be worth living? Would he consent to live it out to this extreme—reduced from fortune to poverty, alone, forsaken by kindred, walking the streets of New York a human sign? What a story of human hopes, great expectations, love, sorrows and degradation lies entombed between those bits of painted oilcloth!—New York Herald.

ALL ARE WEALTHY

A Quaint Village in Pennsylvania and its Curious People.

A COMMUNITY OF CELIBATISTS.

There Would be a Fortune for Each if the Common Property were Divided. —Co-operation.

About one hour's ride from Allegheny on the Fort Wayne road, near Beaver, known by the very suggestive name of Economy, is a quaint village founded in 1805 by a company of several hundred Germans, half of whom landed at Philadelphia. They were brought over at the instigation of one Herr Rapp, who had preceded his religious followers to look up a suitable settlement. Five hundred of the beautiful and productive acres upon which these Economites then settled, upon which the remaining number, only about forty souls now, still abide, were at that time purchased from the grandfather of James G. Blaine.

The town has one of the loveliest situations imaginable. It begins on the very edge of a bluff overlooking the Ohio river. The streets are at right angles with the river's course, and prettily bordered with shade trees, back of which sit the prim houses, commonly minus a front door, and so spaced that each household has its own kitchen garden. Another peculiarity of these houses is a singular decoration of grapevines, which are trained to espaliers so as to cover the space between the tops of the lower windows and the bottoms of the upper windows. The vines grow in vandykes, and you have no idea how oddly pretty is such an arrangement.

Your quiet here will not be disturbed by so much as the ring of a doorbell, nor by any sound more startling than the Sunday like crow of the finely bred and very numerous rooster, which has the full freedom of the hamlet, or, mayhap, by the rumble of the distant train or the puff of the locomotive under the bluff. Economy might fitly be called the silent village. The now deserted factories and breweries attest that once this was a busy, and, in consequence, a noisy place. This in early days, when the society numbered hundreds. A Rip Van Winkle lethargy has fallen upon the place now. As you walk the silent, well kept streets you will likely meet only an occasional little old man in a light blue jacket and tall broad brimmed hat, quite suggestive of that worn by our Quakers.

Or perchance one of the homelike dames may be abroad in Norman cap and stuff gown. If so, their surprise upon meeting you, a stranger, and so differently dressed, will not cause them to forget the courteous "good day" they religiously give you. There is nothing in the manner or appearance of these uncommon people to give you a suspicion of millions, yet in the language of the street "that is the size of it."

Forty millions on the co-operative plan, in land, gas, oil and railroad and bank stocks. Only about forty members in the society at present, the majority having reached and several having passed the three-score-and-ten limit. And what eventually is to become of the millions? The very question I asked, and was told "The Lord would take care of that."

You can spend your time uniquely here, seeing things of interest to be found nowhere else. Your patronage is not solicited and your presence not particularly desirable. Yet, if you are sweetly persuasive, you can find accommodations at the one hotel, which, like the one store, belongs to the society, and is not run for money. The town really prefers to be left alone. The hotel, before railroad days, was the favorite stopping place on one of the main stage routes out of Pittsburg.

If you are too poor to pay as you go, you are as welcome as if a millionaire, and both bed and board are yours "without money and without price." If you are a tramp you will find an annex hotel kept up on purpose for your brotherhood, where you will meet travelers from all points of the terrestrial compass. To the inquiry, "How do you know these are worthy ones?" you will be answered, "We don't know. But that makes no difference. Better feed a dozen unworthy men than refuse a deserving one." How's that for real charity?

Their hospitality is on a very generous scale all the way through. Though not gormandizers, they live well. Their cattle are all blooded, many of them imported from Germany; therefore, the richest cream and sweetest butter are yours, together with fresh vegetables cooked to the queen's taste.

At the co-operative laundry, which, by the way, is supplied with modern machinery, you will see a novel wash day. Each family has this day only once in three weeks, and they go in families, several washing the same day.

At the store supplies are given out as is the wine, simply for the asking. Each one is supposed to have earned all, he can consume. As each labors for all there is no occasion for jealousy or selfishness. There is no room for waste, since there are no opportunities for using more than can be eaten or worn.

Your interest will center in the "Big House," or, as I prefer to call it, the Executive Mansion of Economy. In this house live the religious and financial heads of the community—old Father Henrici, the present and third religious leader; young Mr. Duss, the present financial manager and Father Henrici's successor, and several others. Mr. Duss is a scholar and a gentleman in all that those terms imply. His one time wife, by whom he has two children, is beautiful and womanly. These people, aged thirty-two years, respectively, two years ago took the vow of celibacy and became leaders in the order. Several other additions were made about that time, the converts being comparatively young people, and thus the religion gathered an impetus, the first for a number of years.

I should like to devote a column to the quaint little church and the yet more quaint clock in the tower—every bit made right there by home talent. This clock, like the people for whom it tells the hours, is not to be frustrated by any new fangled time in existence, but ticks off the same sun time it was first made to tick.

Entering the church you will be struck with its plainness, and unless you have been living in Quakerdom it will seem odd to you that, though these men and women may live together under one roof, they may not sit together in church or be laid side by side in the churchyard. No luxury anywhere; the more luxury the less religion is the idea. Two organs are played simultaneously during services. The religious head of the society has since the beginning conducted all church and funeral services and remains seated the while. Communion services are conducted only once in a year.—Cor. Philadelphia Times.

WITS SHARPENED IN THE STREETS.

Ten Cents' Worth of Talk with a Blue Eyed Match Peddler.

"Matches!"

The voice had that peculiar nasal drawl characteristic of the commercial child of Israel. Its owner peered into the doorway of a little office on the water's edge down town and repeated the cry, giving it an interrogatory inflection. He saw four young men sitting on stools in the middle of the office. They were reporters. Seeing no evidences of hostility in their aspect the little peddler entered the room.

He was a broad browed lad about twelve years old, with big blue eyes, full of the light of speculation, and brown, curly hair. His trousers, which had many patches, evidently had not been on intimate terms with the top of his battered shoes for several years.

"Do you vant to puy some matches?"

There was not a trace of politeness in his tone. His confidence was almost aggressive. He had none of the suavity of the successful merchant. His voice and manner were those of a boy who had fought his way unassisted to the height he had attained. He addressed his inquiry to all the young men. One of them asked, "How much?"

"Teeventy cents a package; teeventy poxes in a package."

"I'll buy a box on one condition."

"Vaat's that?"

"That you'll stay here and talk with me a moment."

"Vell, vaat'll I talk about?"

"About yourself. How much money do you make a day?"

"Somedimes a tollar; somedimes seventy-fife cents; somedimes a tollar and a halluf."

"How much do you pay for your matches?"

"Sevendeen cents."

"How much do yo sell them for?"

"Teeventy cents."

"What profit does that give you?"

"Dree cents. If you pay me teeventy-fife cents I make eight cents."

"How many boys are in the business?"

"More poys as gustomers—a million, I tinks."

"Are they all Hebrews?"

"Yes."

"Have you a license to peddle?"

"No."

"What do you do when a policeman catches you selling?"

"He ask me, 'Haf you a license?' I say: 'Matches! Vill you puy matches? He ask again, 'Vere's your license?' I say, 'I sell you matches.' He tinks I'm greenhorn, and he says, 'Get out you tammed ignorant sheeney,' and I gets out."

"How long have you been in this country?"

"Five years."

"How long have you been peddling."

"Five years."

"Where do you come from?"

"Outside of Berlin."

"How much do I owe you for this package?"

"Teeventy-five cents."

"That five cents too much."

"No; I sharge you fife cents for the talk and interruption to peezness."

"Where do you sell most of your matches?"

"In office pildings."

"What do you sell them for there?"

"If a man looks rich I sell for feefty cents. If he won't puy for that I sell for forty, dirty, teeventy-five—no less in office pildings. This is a long talk. I sell you now for dirty cents. Teeventy in a package.'

"All right; I'll take this package. Good day."

"Good day."

The reporter opened the package and found twelve boxes.—New York Sun.

Tree Growth Makes a Lawsuit.

A few years ago a tree exerted its wonderful power in a manner to bring on a lawsuit and make much trouble all around. A dam had been built, and the water for power so backed up as to make it level with the back line of the owner's property.

As it is considered a scientific fact that the trunks of trees once formed cannot elongate, a mark was made on a trunk near the breastwork at exactly so many feet above the height of the dam, so that on a repair it would be known just how high to rebuild. At the time referred to the breastwork was renewed, and with confidence reconstructed according to the infallible figures as recorded by the tree. Strange to say, the water was backed up six inches higher than before, the back water overflowing on neighbors' property, and hence the suit.

Numbers of expert opinions were sought, the writer and the late Professor Asa Gray being among those who had to give their views. Clearly the trunk could not stretch six inches, and only for the naked fact that the surveyors were sure of what the actual facts corroborated, the water was six inches higher than when the dam was first constructed. At last some one's horse sense pointed out what experts in science could not see. The tree was growing in a solid rock, its roots mostly passing over the surface and down the edge.

The annual growth of these roots, thickening them, could not force that rock deeper into the earth, but it did lift the whole tree. Year by year these roots added to their thickness on the rocky face possibly the sixteenth of an inch, this soft, cellular material actually lifting the huge tree by that much, so that in ninety years the mark on the trunk would be six inches higher than at first—had, apparently, stretched itself that much. This being settled, the breastwork had to go down that much in order that justice might be done between neighbors.—Thomas Meehan in Philadelphia Ledger.

He Owned the Pew.

"That reminds me of an incident to which I was a witness," said Dan O'Sullivan, the newspaper reporter. "It was in the old Catholic church in Buffalo. There was some sort of a celebration on, and the church was crowded. In the midst of the service a little old Irishman, who was in the enjoyment of a fortune he had worked hard to get, and who was the lessee of the second pew from the front, entered. He walked impressively down the center aisle, as becomes a man of independent means. Upon reaching his pew he saw that several strange ladies were occupying it. There was room for him, but that wasn't enough. He placed one hand on the back of the front pew, and with a wave of the other said in a voice loud enough to be heard all over the church:

"'Come out av that now.'

"Very much surprised and confused, the ladies obeyed, and then they were treated to another sensation by the lessee's saying:

"'Now in wid yez again an' make yerselves ter hum. Oi only wanted yez ter know az who owned the pew.'

"He was as polite as they make them, and he accompanied his command with such a sweeping gesture and winning smile that the ladies complied and the interrupted priest resumed."—Chicago Post.

VOICE CULTURE.

Interesting Facts for Girls From an Authority on Singing.

GOOD HEALTH THE FIRST REQUISITE

No Reason Why American Girls' Voices Cannot be Trained at Home.—Take Off Tight Corsets.

Surely there is no reason why American girls should not become as fine singers as any on the globe. They have all the requisites of perseverance, superior mental endowments and ambition. The American singers who have become famous have been trained abroad, but I hold that they can be educated at home if they are properly taught. Health is the road to success in singing as well as in other professions. The new gospel of music I would teach to the young women of America is technique, physique and grace. It is no Delsartean fad, or anything of the kind, but common sense.

There are hundreds of so called remedies and little secrets intended to make the voice clear and smooth, such as eating dried plums, or swallowing glycerine in homeopathic phosphates. My secret is health. Body and soul and voice are so nearly connected that the disease of one means the blight of the others.

Take a healthy woman and you will never find in her those capricious freaks and nervous depressions which make life a burden to her and her friends. Unfortunately the weaker sex is granted privileges which tend to make her enjoy the sensation of enacting the role of a nervous, fading, drooping lily. Nine times out of ten if she would remove her vicelike corsets she would soon become a healthy rose.

Health and voice are as nearly connected as physical and mental health, and the voice is the thermometer of health. A change in the physical state is first noticed in the voice and the beginning of anæmia has the effect of making the voice feeble and untrue (below the pitch). Where is the young girl who does not suffer occasionally in a more or less degree from this sickness of today?

What is the remedy, or rather the preventive? The most dangerous enemy of health is tight lacing. It is not expected that a young girl should at once recognize the far reaching and destructive effects of this most pernicious abuse, but their mothers should use all their influence to check a danger so serious to future generations.

Lacing compresses that part of the lungs so necessary to easy breathing and singing. If the lungs are so tightly compressed that they cannot expand at the sides they must find relief by going to the upper or lower part.

Every one knows, or should know that the upper part of the lungs is the weakest, and most of the irritations of the lungs begin there. It is by no means an edifying sight to see a lady singing "with her shoulders," as I heard it called. The opposite, the abdominal breathing, is well enough for a man, but it can become very dangerous for a woman.

In spite of this well known fact many renowned singing teachers make this kind of breathing the Alpha and Omega of their method for men and women alike.

There are some voices which have resisted every training and could not be killed in spite of their masters. These voices, although they exist in a small minority, will make the reputation of a teacher, whether deserved or not. But if a teacher is enabled to choose his material and to discard voices he does not think worth cultivating he ought to have a success with every single pupil. The voice is like a delicate plant; the gardener cannot produce it, but he can nurse and cultivate it with most careful love. If the voice meets all the requirements in the early days of training there is no need to worry about progress later, for success is assured.

The most difficult part of voice culture should be taught first, viz., the free and easy development of the tone and equalizing of the registers. If a singer acquires these they will enable him or her to reach the highest point in art. The old singing master, Porpora, used to say that one might be able to write upon one piece of music paper all that a singer needed for instruction.

In spite of renowned conservatories the mere tone development is still the wonderful "secret." Generally the greatest attention is paid, not to tone development, but to a musical education in all directions and branches. How shall a singer succeed who has not been taught right in the first place? We know a good many succeed who are taught wrongly, but that is because they have voices that defy all attempts to kill them. He or she will have to learn for himself or herself what to do, and do it.

Great allowance should be made for those who do not study singing for the purpose of making it their profession. The system that I advocate makes a principal point of the hygienic benefit to be derived therefrom, as it combines voice and body culture. As I said before, a healthy voice exists only in a healthy body. Overheated rooms are conducive to all the physical ills and aches known to man. No matter how many heavy wraps are put on before leaving a superheated room, it is almost impossible to preserve the lungs. The dangers are too sudden, and not even the most robust can stand them. The body should be so hardened that it does not require warm rooms.

Should children be taught singing? The development of the ear is one of the slowest but most fundamental parts of instruction. A child is more apt to catch the sound of different dialects and idioms. I know this from experience, because my father, being in the German army, was often transferred to different places in the empire, and although I was in my childhood years I rapidly picked up the dialect in each province, and the result was that I spoke all so fluently no one could tell where I was born.

Now, this is an example for my claim that the ear and taste of a child ought to be trained early to avoid that tiresome work of undoing in later years many faults and bad habits.

I cannot imagine the feeling of becoming tired from singing. Unfortunately I am acquainted with the agony of feeling a voice fade away and becoming only a sad echo. When I was eleven years old I did too much. Oh! if I only could have stopped a great many tears might have been saved me. There was a silver lining to the cloud that came, because I then went through a careful musical education, including method, theory and anatomy of hand and arm. However, my love for singing had not ceased, and I began again, though most timidly, my vocal studies, and gained back by arduous study what was formerly a gift of nature. This taught me much, and to my misfortune I attributed my ability to work against every fault in the voice of a singer.—Baroness Anna Von Meyerinck

ORIGIN OF A SLANG PHRASE.

A Politician Tells How "To Eat Crow" Passed Into the Language.

The origin of the expression "to eat crow" caused some dispute in an up town clubhouse one evening recently, and one white headed old politician accounted for it in this way:

"Years ago," he said, "a soldier stationed on Governor's island wandered up into the city and out upon the pasture lands just north of Chambers street to have some fun. There he spied a crow hopping about among the cows, and he instantly aimed his gun at it and shot it dead. As he did so a ragged little boy, who had been watching him dashed off with a wild yell in the direction of a distant house. The soldier laughed at what he thought to be the boy's terror at the report of the gun, and laying it down carefully at the foot of the tree he went to pick up the crow.

"After that something else attracted his attention, and he did not think of his gun again till he heard an angry voice behind him, and turning around he found himself gazing straight down the barrel. A furious Dutchman was at the other end of the gun. The soldier had shot the Dutchman's pet crow, the boy had borne testimony to the deed, and now for the penalty.

"Sparing you the recital of the heated conversation which followed, the result was that the Dutchman spared the soldier's life only on condition that he would straightway eat the crow he had shot. The soldier argued vehemently, but to no purpose. He finally secured permission to pluck the crow and cook it a little over a fire made with a few chips. Then he began to eat, but before he had eaten more than half of the carrion bird he became so sick that he swore he would rather be shot than finish it.

"The Dutchman's wrath seemed to be appeased by this time, however, and he restored the soldier his gun and bade him begone. The soldier took the gun, but instead of begonning he instantly took aim at the Dutchman's head and vowed to blow his grains out if he did not at once eat the other half of the crow. The Dutchman was compelled by fear of death to swallow the rest of the loathsome flesh, and then the soldier departed, leaving the injured Dutchman ready to burst with rage and chagrin.

"The latter swore vengeance, and next day appeared on Governor's island and made complaint to the commandant that one of the soldiers had wantonly shot his tame crow. The commandant told the Dutchman to pick out the offender and he should be punished. The Dutchman pointed to a soldier not far away and identified him.

"Calling the soldier to him, the commandant said sternly, 'Did you ever see this man before?' pointing to the Dutchman.

"'Yes, sir,' replied the soldier, with a laugh in his eye, 'I dined with him yesterday.'

"This answer so amused the Dutchman, besides reminding him of how all his friends would laugh at him should the story get out, that he refused to push the complaint against the soldier, and 'to eat crow,' meaning to suffer anything mortifying or humiliating, passed into a proverb from that day."—New York Tribune.

The Literature of Old Shoes.

Miss Gray has collected some interesting literature on the subject of old shoes for the use of students. It includes some quaint advertisements clipped from old newspapers in the first part of the present century and toward the end of the last by Mr. Henry M. Brooks of Salem, the scholarly antiquarian and secretary of the Essex institute. Mr. Brooks has also made for the purpose a number of notes from "Felt's Annals."

Among the information thus given we find that the highest price of men's shoes in 1670 was 5 shillings, for those of women 3s. 8d. In 1672 a committee of Boston, considering that people in low circumstances "will wear no other boots or shoes generally but of the newest fashion and highest price," proposed that a law be passed that no shoemakers should sell to any inhabitants shoes of 11 or 12 sizes above 5 shillings a pair, and so in proportion as to other sizes. —Boston Herald.

Undemonstrative Americans.

How many American boys over 15 kiss their parents? They've outgrown such "soft" demonstrations, and all because they have not been held to the pretty custom.

Anyhow we Americans are curiously undemonstrative among ourselves. I have seen men—brothers—parting who were thrilled by the strongest motives toward each other, and somehow they seemed as helpless as dumb animals in expressing it. Each knew how the other felt, of course, but only because he knew what he felt himself. He couldn't do anything, he couldn't say anything, because he was a man and an Anglo-Saxon.—Washington Post.

Couldn't Spare Him.

Mrs. Witherby—Is it necessary, dear, for you to attend the directors' meeting as often as once a week?

Mr. Witherby—Yes, darling; they might get along without some of the others, but I have such a good financial head that I have to act as banker. —Clothier and Furnisher.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, JULY 7 1893

SUPERVISORS' PROCEEDINGS.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF INYO. } MONDAY, July 3, 1893.

Above being day and date fixed by law for regular meeting of Board of Supervisors and ex-officio Board of Equalization of said County and State, Chairman Robert Love being present and Supervisor John Wilson appearing it was thereupon

Ordered, That said Board do adjourn until Wednesday, the 5th day of July, 1893 at the hour of 7 o'clock p. m.

Approved: R. LOVE, Chairman.
Attest: D. J. HESSION, Clerk.
By J. E. PARKER, Deputy.

WEDNESDAY, July 5th.

The Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, met pursuant to adjournment.

Present, Robert Love, chairman; Supervisors A. C. Freeman, Frank Fitzgerald, W. H. Uhlemeyer, and John Wilson.

Minutes of proceedings of last day of preceding regular meeting and of July 3d of present term read and approved.

R. S. Miner, special counsel appointed by order of the Board made April 7th, 1893 to represent the interests of Inyo county in the case of El Dorado county vs. L. Meiss, in the Supreme Court, pertaining to the validity of Ordinance No. 41, governing the license of sheep business, appeared before the Board and stated that he had complied with such order and had filed a brief in the matter and argued the case before the Court.

Upon motion of Supervisor Freeman, seconded by Supervisor Wilson, the Auditor was directed to draw his warrant upon the General Expense Fund in the sum of $350 in favor of said R. S. Miner in full payment for such services.

Adjourned until 9:30 o'clock a. m. of Thursday, July 6, 1893.

R. LOVE, Chairman.
Attest: D. J. HESSION, Clerk.

WEDNESDAY, July 5, 1893.

At the above named time the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, sitting as a Board of Equalization, met pursuant to adjournment from July 3, 1893, there being present Robert Love, Chairman, and members and Supervisors A. C. Freeman, Frank Fitzgerald, W. H. Uhlmeyer, John Wilson.

Adjourned to meet July 6, 1893, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m.

R. LOVE, Chairman.
Attest: D. J. HESSION, Clerk.

THURSDAY, July 6, 1893. 9:30 a. m.

Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, met upon day and hour above named pursuant to adjournment.

Present, Supervisors Fitzgerald, Freeman, Uhlmeyer and Robert Love, Chairman, presiding.

The Board proceeded to examine affidavits and coyote scalps on file and authorized Clerk of the Board to certify to claims as follows:

NAMES.	NO. SCALPS.	AM'T
W. T. Grant	2	$10
Felix Meysan	2	10
I. H. Mulholland	8	40
Deep Spring John	10	50
Deep Spring Tom	8	40
Indian Dick	3	15
	33	$165

Said scalps were destroyed by fire as the law directs.

Claims against the County were examined, considered and allowed as follows:

Wm. Smale, material and labor for the branch jail at Bishop for $13 allowed on General Expense Fund in sum of $12 50

Fred H. Skinner, for attendance upon Frank Mitchell, $24 80, allowed on General Expense Fund in sum of $14.

Georgia J. Johnson for reporting criminal cases in Justice's Court, Third Township, for $22 50, allowed on General Expense Fund for said sum by the following vote: Ayes, Supervisors Freeman, Uhlmeyer, Wilson; Noes, Supervisors Fitzgerald and Love.

J. S. Gorman, postage	$ 13 50
Henry Rhine, interpreting	3 00
H. P. Cartier, repairs, Courthouse	38 60
W. A. Chalfant, printing	16 37
Independence Water Co., water	13 00
I. L. Woodin, Co. Physician	125 00
D. Stubblefield, wood	130 00
I. H. Mulholland, County printing	240 65
C. Mulholland, Justice fees	6 00

Nathan Rhine, for sundries, $10 53. Of Hospital Fund, $7; General Expense Fund, $2 53; Road District No. 5 Fund, $1.

Upon motion of Supervisor Fitzgerald, seconded by Supervisor Uhlmeyer, Board of Supervisors adjourned to meet on Friday, July 7, 1893 at the hour of 9:30 o'clock a. m.

R. LOVE, Chairman.
Attest: D. J. HESSION, Clerk.

THURSDAY, July 6, 1893.

The Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, sitting as a Board of Equalization, convened pursuant to adjournment.

Present, Chairman Robert Love and Supervisors Freeman, Fitzgerald, Uhlmeyer and Wilson.

Having duly received the County Assessment Roll for the year A. D. 1893 from the Assessor the Board proceeded to examine the same.

At 5:30 p. m., on motion of Supervisor Fitzgerald, seconded by Supervisor Wilson, the Board adjourned to meet July 7, 1893, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m.

R. LOVE, Chairman.
Attest: D. J. HESSION, Clerk.

SHE TURNED THE TABLES.

How a Little Homely Knowledge Saved a Young Lady Much Discomfort.

A young lady through her knowledge of housewifery rather turned the tables upon a would be jester one day and let that individual, who was of the male persuasion, into a little secret of considerable importance to those who have occasion to work in the kitchen as amateurs.

The two were members of a party visiting an Adirondack camp in the Saranac lake region. Every one was well acquainted, and the days passed merrily away until a heavy rainstorm drove the ladies and the less enthusiastic fishermen indoors and compelled them to seek other forms of amusement. The rain continued to fall almost without intermission for several days, and as a means to relieve the monotony the gentleman already referred to proposed that the various members of the party try their hand at cooking the next meal.

Permission was obtained from the host, the members of the party laughingly agreed to the proposition, and the guide, whose duty it was to act as cook, was for the time sent about other business. The gentleman acted as chef, and with a knowledge obtained from serving on the house committee of a prominent New York club proceeded to assign various work to his aids and appointed the young lady first vegetable cook for the express purpose of making her peel onions, the odor of which she loathed.

When the party adjourned to the kitchen to begin preparations, a large supply of strong odored red onions was brought to the lady, and she was requested to remove the outer cuticle. The acting chef and the others who had been let into the secret made merry over the supposed discomfiture of the first vegetable cook, but the latter smiled sweetly and uttered no protest.

"Bring me a deep pan," she said to her helper, and when this was produced she filled it to the brim with water. Then she tucked up her sleeves to the elbow, showing just the prettiest pair of arms in the world, and removing her rings set to work peeling the onions under water with a deftness that showed how familiar she was with the work and depriving it of all its offensiveness.

It was a revelation to the man, who had looked either for a vigorous protest, or had expected to see the eyes of the vegetable cook water from the effects of the onion juice. The amateur dinner was in every way a success, but none of the cooks achieved a greater triumph than the one whose practical experience showed to the others the common sense method of peeling onions.—New York Herald.

A Life Work.

Mr. Sutherland got hold of a prodigious Clarendon and Burnet and made it the richest and most extensive pictorial history in existence or ever likely to be in existence. He found nearly 19,000 prints and drawings for it and no less than 731 portraits of Charles I, 518 of Charles II, 352 of Cromwell, 273 of James II and 420 of William III. If, remarks Mr. Percy Fitzgerald, we only think how few are the portraits of Charles I, and these mostly copies after Vandyke, we shall have an idea of the labor and exploration necessary to gather up the 731. Think also of the pains and cost in cleaning, "laying down," "insetting," and "inlaying" these portraits, the binding, arranging, etc., and we shall not be surprised to learn that this folly occupied the fanatical Sutherland such a lengthy portion of his life.

When finished, it filled 67 huge volumes and had cost £12,000! We may conceive all the visitings of print shops, the turning over boxes of prints, the groveling among winds and lanes, the correspondence and the endless paying of money! To give a finish to his labors a catalogue was prepared of all the engravings. This filled two great quartos. At Sutherland's death the work was carried on by his widow, who is reported to have given as much as £80 for a single plate!—Temple Bar.

Peculiarities About Tramps.

"A fact about your professional vagrant or tramp is that they never want to go back to the place from where they were sent," says a penitentiary superintendent. "For instance, if one is sent in from along the Susquehanna road, on his discharge he usually requests to be sent north, east or south, or any direction that will take him away from that in which he was apprehended.

"Only the other day a tramp sent from Otsego begged to be sent to Hudson. He begged so hard that I gave him a ticket to Hudson. The next day he was back again. 'They pulled me as soon as I stepped from the train,' he said. County officers, you see, are always on the lookout for tramps because of the mileage received for bringing them here. Work? No, they wouldn't show any inclination or desire for work if they had to lay in the penitentiary for months. But we compel them to earn their keep, very much to their disgust. Usually I set them to work cane seating chairs."—Albany Journal.

Mrs. Mossman Was Petrified.

In June, 1884, Mrs. Abigail Mossman was interred at the Hazelwood cemetery in Poweshiek county, Ia. Not long since relatives determined to remove the remains to another cemetery. The workmen engaged to perform the job found the coffin filled to overflowing with red colored mineral water. This was drained off, whereupon it was found that the corpse, with the exception of the fingers and toes, was perfectly petrified. The hair was perfectly natural, as was also a bouquet of roses that lay on her breast. After a thorough examination by relatives and friends the coffin was again closed and covered in.—St. Louis Republic.

A Kind Mistress.

It was raining in torrents.

"Julie!" said madam to her maid, "be quick and run across to the milliners and tell her not to forget my hat."

"Can I take Azor out with me, madam?"

"Are you mad, Julie? Can't you see for yourself that the weather is not fit to turn a dog out of doors?"—Evenement.

KIT CARSON IN ITS PRIME.

It Had Seven Thousand Hustling Citizens Where Now but a Hundred Remain.

"In 1870 you might have traveled 1,000 miles and not have found as lively a town as Kit Carson, Colo.," said Station Agent Billy Dunaway the other day as the Kansas Pacific train lingered before the station house at the now quiet little town on Big Sandy creek in eastern Colorado. "This was then the terminus of the Denver line of the Union Pacific, and you can just bet the camp was a hummer. There were over 7,000 people here, and a gayer crowd you never saw. The population was made up of railroad men, cowboys, mule skinners, gamblers and a preacher.

"The latter was sometimes lonely, but the 6,999 other people in camp were fairly sociable and managed to have a moderately good time, and everything ran wide open, and in the palmiest days of the camp there were 47 saloons, 7 dance halls, 2 theaters and all the other things necessary to the lubrication of existence in the gay and bounding west. For two years things were redhot, with fights, shooting matches and lynching bees nearly every night.

"Some of the old time engineers who were jerking steam over the line then say a regular daily news item in railway circles for awhile was to the effect that a man or two had been hung the night before to the bridge on the Sandy. The lynching of a man for murder was an unusual event, but dire vengeance was wreaked on the petty burglar, horse thief or other unprincipled offender who did not have the nerve to shoot, but sneaked around after dark to do his nefarious work. When dealing faro, the gamblers preserved peace and quietude in the game by wearing two 6-shooters silently swinging from their belts, and when in a game of 'stud' the pack was always secured from being blown away by one of these same free moral agents. Some stiff games were played in those days, and when a cowboy came in off the roundup, or when the freighters came in from a long trip off to Mexico and Arizona, or pay day on the line came along, money was stacked a foot high on the cloth.

"After the camp had been running in this way for two years the road was put on through to Denver, and the crowd followed. Where once you could see over 7,000 people there are now a hundred or so, and all that remains of the former glory of this namesake of old Kit Carson is the nameless barnyard you see up there on the hill, a lot of broken beer bottles and desertion."—Denver News.

A Disturber at a Rehearsal.

Julius Eichberg writes: "At the occasion of a musical festival in Dusseldorf I witnessed a scene that produced general and not unjustifiable excitement among those present. It was at the last rehearsal of Beethoven's ninth or choral symphony, and the great hall was filled with people from near and far anxious to hear the then but little known work. While the orchestra played the first movement we noticed a dark bearded, spectacled, middle aged man in the audience, who had a score before him and was gesticulating wildly, being evidently very much dissatisfied with the performance. Suddenly he arose, advanced toward the orchestra and began to shout:

"'This is all wrong. It was not thus that my immortal friend, Beethoven, wanted his masterpiece to be played. You ought to play it much slower, and in this way.' He began to beat time vigorously to the astonished musicians, entirely ignoring Mendelssohn, who conducted the symphony. At this moment several people forcibly ejected the disturber from the hall. The man was the well known Professor Anton Schindler, Beethoven's constant friend during the last years of his life and the author of a 'Biography of the Master.'"—Boston Journal.

Leopard Shooting.

Mr. Simson writes thus: "I consider that exposure to a leopard on foot, with due precaution and a proper weapon, is only a fair sporting risk, and accidents must happen occasionally." Mr. Simson is certainly entitled to speak. He shot many leopards on foot; he was twice badly wounded by a leopard, but on one of these occasions a third leopard unexpectedly attacked him from behind, when he had already killed two others in the same patch of grass jungle.

Mr. Simson mentions that an old French gentleman whom he knew used to go about hunting for leopards with a nondescript sort of dog, half pariah and half spaniel. "When the dog smelled a leopard, he would cock his ears and point out from a respectful distance where the leopard lay. The Frenchman kept on peeping and peering about, wholly regardless of anything the leopard might do in the way of attack, till he could sight the animal. He then killed him almost to a certainty with a single shot."—Chambers' Journal.

Helping on a Good Cause.

Philanthropist—I am exerting myself in behalf of a worthy object, and my first thought was to come to you for assistance.

Scribe (the writer)—Well, sir, I am willing to assist by tongue or pen.

Philanthropist—We would be pleased to have you use your pen in our aid.

Scribe (flattered)—My services are at your command.

Philanthropist—Thank you, sir. Now please get your pen and affix your signature to this subscription paper, and you can pay the 5 guineas at your convenience.

Scribe (in changed tone)—Oh!—London Tit-Bits.

Wearing the Hair In Japan.

Japanese men and women in their own country are distinguished chiefly by their hair. The men shave the crown of the head, while the women not only allow all their own hair to grow, but frequently add to it by purchase. The hair is usually twisted and coiled in the most fantastic way. The higher a woman's rank the more elaborate is her coiffure.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

COPPER RIVETED
OVERALLS AND LEVI STRAUSS & Co's SPRING BOTTOM PANTS
EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale Under Foreclosure.

GILBERT CLEMENTS vs. W. O. MERONEY AND FRANK HARROLD. } Order of Sale and Decree of Foreclosure and Sale.

UNDER AND BY VIRTUE OF AN ORDER of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, issued out of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, of the State of California, on the 22nd day of June, A. D. 1893, in the above entitled action, wherein Gilbert Clements, the above named plaintiff, obtained a judgment and decree of foreclosure and sale against W. O. Meroney, defendant, on the 22nd day of June, A. D. 1893, for the sum of $286 61, lawful money of the United States, besides interest and costs, which said decree was on the 22nd day of June, A. D. 1893, recorded in judgment book 1 of said Court, at page 401, I am commanded to sell all those certain lots, pieces or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and bounded and described as follows:

The north-east quarter of the north-west quarter of Section thirty two, and the east half of the south-west quarter and the north-west quarter of the south-east quarter of Section twenty-nine, all in Township Six South of Range thirty-two East, Mount Diablo Meridian, containing one hundred and sixty acres.

Also that other lot of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo, and particularly described as follows, to-wit: Lots Nos. five (5) and eight (8) in block Q as appears by the plat of the Academy Addition to the Town of Bishop Creek (now Bishop), now on file in the Office of the County Recorder of the County of Inyo, State of California, to which for further description, reference is hereby made, being the lots of land on which is erected the store and Hall of the said defendant Meroney.

Together with all and singular the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging, or in any wise appertaining.

Public notice is hereby given that on Monday, the 17th day of July, A. D. 1893, at 12 o'clock noon of that day, in front of the Court House door of the County of Inyo, I will, in obedience to said order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, sell the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment, with interest and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder for lawful money of the United States.

Dated the 22nd day of June, 1893.

J. S. GORMAN, Sheriff.
P. H. MACK, Attorney for Plaintiff. [23-6.

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

W. J. HOSKINS, Plaintiff, vs. WILLIAM GREEN and B. F. LEWIS, Defendants.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, and the complaint filed in the office of the Clerk of said Inyo county.

The people of the State of California send greeting to William Green and B. F. Lewis, Defendants.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, and to answer the complaint filed therein, within ten days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this summons—if served within this county; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain judgment of this Court for the foreclosure of a certain mortgage described in said complaint, and executed by the said William Green, the 31st day of May, 1890, to secure the payment of a certain Promissory Note dated May 31st 1890, made by the said William Green for the sum of $700.00, bearing interest at the rate of one and one fourth per cent. per month, payable semi-annually, and if not paid when it becomes due, to be added to the principal and bear interest at like rate, as described in said complaint on the 31st day of May, 1891, which complaint alleges that no part of the principal or interest thereon has been paid; that the premises conveyed by said mortgage may be sold and the proceeds applied to the payment of said promissory note and interest thereon, and the payment of 15 per cent. of the amount found due the plaintiff as attorney's fees, and for costs of this action, and if the said proceeds are insufficient to pay the same, that judgment be docketed against said William Green, defendant herein, for the balance remaining due, and that the said defendants, and all persons claiming by, through or under them, or either of them, may be barred and foreclosed of all right, title, claim, lien, equity of redemption, and interest in and to said mortgaged premises, and for other and further relief, as will more fully appear by reference to the complaint on file herein.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, said Plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Witness my hand and the Seal of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, this 29th day of June, A. D. 1893.

[SEAL.] D. J. HESSION, Clerk.
J. D. Lewis, Attorney for Plaintiff.

Propagation License.

Notice to Breeders.

THE ATTENTION OF STOCKRAISERS and breeders in Inyo County is called to the following provisions of Ordinance No. 41, Section 12:

"Every person who keeps a Stallion, Jack or Bull and permits the same to be used for the purpose of propagation for hire, must annually obtain a license therefor from the Tax-Collector."

Parties failing to procure such Propagation License are guilty of a misdemeanor. Licenses renew due.

J. S. GORMAN, Tax Collector.
Independence, April 6, 1893.

Freight! Freight!
BISHOP & MOJAVE
Through Freight Line.
George Meads,
PROPRIETOR.
Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:
J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.
Special rates given on car-load lots

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
A. J. DAVIS, Independence.
30-tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

DENNIS J. HESSION,
COUNTY CLERK,
AND
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
AND
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

W. T. BUNNEY,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
AND
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

F. E. DENSMORE. P. H. MACK.
MACK & DENSMORE,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
INDEPENDENCE CAL.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.
Particular attention given to Conveyancing, Abstracting and Searching Records.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo county, Cal.

WALTER A. LAMAR
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Office and residence at the Johnson place, Independence, opposite Levy's Hotel.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M.D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

DR. J. S. MCQUEEN,
DENTIST.
Graduate Chicago College Dental Surgery
All kinds of dental work done according to latest improved methods.
Examination free. Office in H. E. Wright's Drugstore

NOTICE.
ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.
FRANK FITZGERALD.
Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.
Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and polished.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURCKHARDT

IRWIN'S SALOON
Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence . Cal.
THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPectfully invited to call and inspect my establishment which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.
THE BAR
Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.
JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.
$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.
It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer with out cost of repairs than any other machine. Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.
Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.
For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address
ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

THOMAS & HILL,
DEALERS IN
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.,
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First Class and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

Dried Fruit
FOR SALE CHEAP.
Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes..... 12 1-2 cts
Dried Peaches..... 10 cts
Dried Apples..... 10 cts
Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.
S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.
First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.
THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines, Liquors, & Cigars.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSFIELD, opposite the Southern Hotel.
Prompt and careful treatment given and the easiest possible pain inflicted. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

TO ADVERTISERS
A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATE AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough, effective work than the various sections of our Select List.
GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
10 Spruce street, New York

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal. P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY, the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the South-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South-east corner of the south-east quarter of North-east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence Northeast following the meanderings of the bed of Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 3, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hallhall, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lot Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Disgraciada Lode."

That certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nineteen-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the north west quarter of the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12) and the South west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South six-eighty and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence Northwesterly along a small arroyo or swale to a point twenty-four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South East quarter, and the Northwest quarter and the North east quarter of the Northwest quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North one-quarter and eleven-twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres. Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney at Independence, Cal., or delivered to the Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, to the hour of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

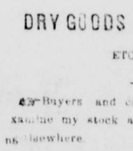
Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER,
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1893.

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
AND
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2 00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumers should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1894.
n4761f


$5000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, 708 N. 2nd street, St. Louis, Mo., a young man who began without capital or experience. Any person can do the work. Any person can do it. Any person can do it. Any person can do it

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, JULY 7 1893

OUR PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

OUR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

OUR

Congressman ..... A. CAMINETTI.
Assemblyman ..... P. H. MACK.
Superior Judge ..... GEO. M. GILL.
Sheriff ..... JOHN S. GORMAN.
Clerk ..... DENNIS J. HESSION.
District Attorney ..... P. W. FORBES.
Assessor ..... P. A. CHALFANT.
Treasurer ..... W. T. BUNNEY.
Coroner ..... H. H. HOWELL.
Surveyor (endorsed) ..... JOSEPH SEELY.
Supt. Schools ..... J. H. SHANNON.
1st Supervisor Dist ..... ROBT. LOVE.
2d Supervisor Dist ..... A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist ..... W. H. UHLMEYER
4th Supervisor Dist ..... JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist .. FRANK FITZGERALD.

Religious Services.

Rev. H. J. Winsor will preach on Sunday at Lone Pine 11 a. m.; Georges Creek, 2:30 p. m.; Independence 7 p. m.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

WEDNESDAY, July 5th.

Estate of John William Meyer, deceased—Filed petition for order of sale of real estate. Filed order to show cause.

Goodale vs. Hines—Filed demurrer to amended complaint.

MARRIED.

CARPENTER—MORTON.—At Independence, July 5th, by Rev. H. J. Winsor, Philip Carpenter and Miss Lillie B. Morton.

Fair directors meet to night

Board of Supervisors and Board Equalization in session this week.

Choicest steers are quoted in the San Francisco market at 6 cents.

County Clerk Hession attended the celebration at Bishop on the Fourth.

J. C. Miller was in town a couple of days this week. Also George Gillum.

The hay crop in Owen Valley this year will be the heaviest ever harvested.

Leslie L. Lane came over from Bakersfield last week and is visiting at Bishop.

D. Stubbefield has been laying in a supply of winter's wood for the county.

Charley Robinson did a land office business in snow at Independence on the Fourth.

Louis Munzinger came down from Bishop on Wednesday, returning yesterday morning.

W. A. Lamar Esq., is visiting with relatives at San Jose. He will be home next week.

Sheriff Gorman will start up the valley to-morrow to summon jurors needed in the Withrow trial.

R. S. Miner Esq. arrived from Bridgeport last Monday, and is attending to professional business

R. Way is putting the finishing touches on the county vault. He will be through this week.

Webb H. Walker was in town last Monday. Webb has met with good success as Sheep License Tax Collector.

Jake Shoemaker was down from Big Pine early in the week. He is getting ready to commence logging for the Big Pine saw mill.

Wm. McDonald is hard at work getting everything in readiness to start the Big Pine saw-mill. He says he will soon be turning out lumber.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Eaton and family have arrived from Los Angeles and have taken up their residence on the ranch recently purchased from J. R. Mottet.

Typhoid fever is raging in Oakland. The city authorities are greatly alarmed and are making use of all precautionary efforts to stop the spread of the disease.

J. M. Horton has been very ill for over a month past. He received a slight hurt on one of his fingers and blood poisoning set in. He is now out of danger but is still very weak.

Under Sheriff Holland started for San Quentin last Saturday, having in charge August Siltz, sentenced to two years imprisonment for selling whiskey to an Indian.

Supervisor Fitzgerald returned from San Francisco last week, having visited Los Angeles on the way. Mrs. Fitzgerald remained at Los Angeles visiting with her sisters.

J. J. Gunn met with good success in his recent shipment of ore to Portland. The various lots of ore assayed higher than was expected and Mr. Gunn was fortunate enough to conclude the transaction before the tremendous drop in silver occurred.

Queen Victoria has announced that she will give about $500 of her hard earned savings to the widows of the seamen who went down with the Victoria. In their most abusive moments the enemies of the queen never accused her of recklessness in the expenditure of her private income.

John Sontagg died at Fresno about half past one o'clock Monday afternoon. But little surprise was created as it was known for several days that the bandit could not possibly live. His brother George, who headed the outbreak at Folsom lies in a critical condition from the effect of his wounds.

The Fourth in Owens Valley.

At Bishop the Fourth was celebrated with all the old-time enthusiasm. The day was ushered in with military salutes fired at day break. The town had been handsomely decorated the night before and the first beams of the rising sun reflected from "Old Glory" as the emblem of Freedom gently undulated in the morning breeze. A base ball game between a nine from Laws and one from Big Pine was first on the programme and resulted in the favor of the former. Literary exercises were then rendered filling up the time pleasantly until noon. In the afternoon two races were trotted at the Driving Park. The first race The first race was won by Inyo, owned and driven by Irv H. Mulholland. Ben Benton, owned and driven by R. W. Scott, was second by a length each heat, Antare and Alvah being drawn. best time 3:01½. The second race was contested for by a two-year-old colt by Antare, owned and driven by E. Sterling and a two-year-old by Fallston owned and driven by R. W. Scott. The race was won easily by the Antare colt. Games and amusements for the children were enjoyed in town. A grand ball was given in the evening which was largely attended.

At Big Pine there was no regular attempt made at a celebration. In the evening, however, a ball was given at the Big Pine Hotel. That place now can boast of a fine ballroom and excellent music, and the people of that vicinity showed their appreciation of the fact by attending the affair in a goodly number and keeping the ball going until morning.

At Independence ice-cream and fire-crackers entertained the little folks during the day, and in the evening a very pleasant social dance was given at the Agricultural Pavilion. It was well attended and all who were present report having enjoyed themselves immensely.

At Lone Pine were various amusements for the little folks and Miss M. Meysan read the Declaration of Independence in a spirited and stirring manner. The usual patriotic songs were sung, and Rev. H. J. Winsor delivered an address. A basket pic-nic lunch was spread to which everybody was made cordially welcome. A grand ball followed in the evening.

Meteorological Summary.

Following is the report of the Weather Bureau Station at Keeler for the month of June, 1893.

Mean barometer	29.770
Highest barometer	29.950
Lowest barometer	29.548
Mean temperature	76.0
Highest temperature, 31st	94.0
Lowest temperature, 13th	51.0
Greatest daily range temperature, 33.8 th.	
Least daily range temperature, 13th, 12th.	
Prevailing direction of wind, S. W.	
Total movement of wind, 5139 miles.	
Extreme velocity of wind, direction and date, 41 miles S. W. on 22d.	
Total precipitation, 0.0 inches.	
Number of days on which .01 inch or more of precipitation fell, 0.	
Number of clear days	19
Partly cloudy days	1
Cloudy days	0

H. E. WILKINSON, Observer,
Weather Bureau.

J. Marshal arrived at Independence on Wednesday. Mr. Marshal returned from Darwin to Keeler for a long time and about a year and a half ago went to Redlands. He says times are very dull in Southern California.

The Assessment Roll of taxable property in Inyo County for the year 1893 shows an increase of $99,259 over last year. The State and County tax rate for the present year will be about $1.80 per $100, which is an exceedingly creditable showing.

In accordance with a proclamation issued by the President Congress will meet in special session on the 7th of August. It is expected that the entire time of Congress will be given to financial legislation.

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY ORDER OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE SHOULD NOT BE MADE.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of the estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

John W. Lacey, the Administrator of the Estate of John William Meyer, deceased, having filed his petition herein, duly verified, praying for an order of sale of all the real estate of said deceased, for the purposes therein set forth,—

It is therefore ordered by the Judge of said Court that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased appear before the said Superior Court on Saturday, the 5th day of August, 1893, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the Court-Room of said Superior Court, at the town of Independence, in the County of Inyo, State of California, to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said Administrator to sell all of the real estate of said deceased.

And that a copy of this order be published at least once a week for four consecutive weeks in the Inyo Independent, a newspaper printed and published in said Inyo county.

GEO. M. GILL,
Judge of the Superior Court.

Dated July 5th 1893.
P. H. Mack, Attorney for the Administrator.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1893, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... January 28th
" ..... February 25th
" ..... March 25th
" ..... April 29th
" ..... May 27th
" ..... June 24th
" ..... July 22d
" ..... August 26th
" ..... September 23d
" ..... October 21st
" ..... November 16th
" ..... December 18th

THOS. C. ROLAND, W. M.
B. RHINE, Sec.

WE WANT YOU

To act as our agent. We furnish an expensive outfit and all you need free. It costs nothing to try the business. We will treat you well, and help you to earn ten times ordinary wages. Both sexes of all ages can live at home and work in spare time, or all the time. Any one any where can earn a great deal of money. Many have made **Two Hundred Dollars a Month.** No class of people in the world are making so much money without capital as those at work for us. Business pleasant, strictly honorable, and pays better than any other offered to agents. You have a clear field, with no competition. We equip you with everything, and supply printed directions for beginners which, if obeyed faithfully, will bring more money than will any other business. Improve your prospects! Why not? You can do so easily and surely at work for us. Reasonable industry only necessary for absolute success. Pamphlet circular giving every particular is sent free to all. Delay not in sending for it.

GEORGE STINSON & CO.,
Box No 488, Portland, Me.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of FREDRICK J. REYNOLDS, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrator of the estate of FREDRICK J. REYNOLDS, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of P. W. Forbes, in the Court House, at the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the said County of Inyo, State of California.

EDWARD JOHN REYNOLDS,
Administrator of the estate of Fredrick J. Reynolds, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal. June 13th, 1893.
P. W. Forbes, Attorney for Administrator.
jn16 5t

ANTARE.

1st premium Trotting Stallion, 1891-2. Bred by S. L. Akers, Newman, Cal. Foaled April 6, 1887. Stands 15¾ hands high and weighs 1250 pounds. Color, mahogany bay with black points; no white. By ANTEROS, 6020.

1st dam, Sallie W., by Iowa Chief, 525.
2d dam by Tornado, 502.

ANTEROS, 6020.

By Electioneer, 125 the greatest sire of trotters living or dead; 125 of his get having records from 2:8¼ to 2:30. Among this number are Palo Alto, 2:08¾; Sunol, 2:08¼; Arion, 2:10¼ at 2 years; Nutline, 2:13½ and Bell Bird, 2:26 as yearlings.

1st dam of Anteros, the great Columbine, dam of Antero 2:18¾
Adelaide, 2:19½
Aldomia
Conrad
Coral, 2:18¾
Speedwell

Anteros is the sire of—
Boo Chief c. 4 years, 2:21
Nellie c. 4 years, 2:25
Anteros, 4 years, 2:25
Major Ross, 2 years 2:30
Wilkinos, 2 year, 2:34¾
Entiruce, 3 years, 2:33¼
Montgomery, 3 years, 2:27¼
Antero, 3 years, 2:38¼
Bessie B 3 years, 2:27
Anteoram, 3 years, 2:37
Antare, 4 years, 2:37

Antare is a "horse attached to a pedigree," possessing that quality so highly prized among horsemen, INDIVIDUAL MERIT, having the power to transmit both his color and form to his progeny. His record was made after trotting four well contested heats the day previous and is the fastest time ever made by any stallion ever owned in Inyo county or any track in the 18th District.

ANTARE was awarded the first premium over all competitors at the District Fairs of 1891-2. At the fair of 1893 we propose to exhibit an "Antare Family," of twenty five of his colts, and we challenge the owner of any stallion in the 18th District to exhibit one or more colts two years old or under that can compare with the colts sired by this horse.

TERMS FOR THE SEASON, $25 00,
Payable on or before August 1, 1893.

Mares from a distance pastured free of charge but no risks taken.

S. P. SMITH, Manager.

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

THOMAS C. ROLAND, Plaintiff, vs. WILLIAM CRAPO, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, and the complaint filed in said County of Inyo in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The people of the State of California send greeting to William Crapo, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein, within ten days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this Summons—if served within this County; or, if served elsewhere within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain judgment upon contract in the sum of Three hundred and thirty-seven and 36-100 Dollars [$337 36] on a balance of account for goods, wares and merchandise sold and delivered by the Plaintiff to you in the County of Inyo, State of California, at your special instance and request; also for costs of suit, as will more fully appear by reference to the complaint on file herein.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, said plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of Three hundred and thirty-seven and 36-100 Dollars, together with costs of suit.

Witness my hand and the Seal of said Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, this 8th day of May, A. D. 1893.

[SEAL.] DENNIS J. HESSION, Clerk.
P. H. MACK, Attorney for Plaintiff.

The Newest Style

OF

Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wears etc., etc

AT

L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, DRESDEY WARE.

INDEPENDENCE

SHAVING PARLOR.

J. TUCKER, Prop'r.

HAIR CUTTING
IN ANY STYLE.
SHAMPOOING
AND BATHS.

☞ Adjoining Irwin's Old Corner Saloon. ☜

HALE BROS. & CO.

If you have never tried for the benefits others derive from our prices, prompt and careful service given through the

MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT.

Send us a trial order 'twill be conclusive evidence that our business methods are right and large and growing patronage merited.

ITEMS OF EXCEPTIONAL VALUE.

MEN'S DRAB HATS with wire brim ventilated all around sweatband makes a desirable head covering for outdoors summer wear; price 50 cents Also a line of Cork hats at same price.

MEN'S SUMMER SUITS in some 20 different patterns of either light or dark coloring, comes in sack or frock styles at the popular price of $10.

CHILDREN'S SUITS in all the new designs and colorings of light or dark. Ages 4 to 14 years; price $3.50 $4.00 and $5.00.

HALE'S $2 50 Shoes for men have proved a great success and are without doubt the best value of a medium priced dress shoe to be had anywhere, any style last, tip toe or plain in either hook and lace or gaiter style; price $2.50.

GENTS' domestic balbriggan underwear, a good imitation of the imported, of plain unbleached color, an extra strong value at 50 cts. per garment.

FOR HOUSE KEEPERS.

AN extra value in a heavy unbleached double damask table linen 58 in. wide, all linen and will wash white; price 50 cents per yard.

AN extra value in already bleached double damask table linen 58 in. wide, pretty scroll patterns, pure linen, and not weighed with any inferior substance; price 50 cts. per yd.

A bargain in Ladies medium weight cotton hose; absolutely fast black, perfect in shape and finish, comes in boxes of ½ doz., for $1.00 per box, which we do not break.

HALE'S 10 cent boxes of note paper contain a quire of fine satin finish and 24 envelopes.

HALE BROS. & CO.

825, 827, 829, 831, 833, 835 K St., and 1026 Ninth street.

Sacramento, Calif.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS. WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

☞ All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
O-m RENO, NEVADA.

DO YOU SUFFER?

Rheumatism, Fits [epilepsy] Scrofula, Liquor, Morphine or Tobacco Habit, quickly and permanently cured by the wonderful BICHLORIDE of GOLD treatment.

RHEUMATISM (The uric acid entirely expelled from the blood) cured in from five to thirty days.

FITS (Epilepsy) Permanently cured, on return of the disease from two to four weeks treatment

SCROFULA And the worst cases of inherited blood taint quickly and permanently cured

DRUNKENESS Opium, Morphine or Tobacco habit cured 10 to 20 days.

No restriction or publicity. Patients cured at their own homes. 40,000 sufferers cured in 8 years.

Full particulars without charge, address

DR. WOOD BICHLORIDE OF GOLD INSTITUTE,
215 Powell St., San Francisco Cal

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.

Bee Keeper.

Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

STOCKTON, CAL., Dec. 19th, '92.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.

Gentlemen:—Having read one of your Treatise on the Horse and seeing the Spavin Cure advertised, I thought I would try it. I had one horse with a prominent Spavin of 12 months standing. I removed it with ½ bottle. I tied upon one fore foot on same side the spavin was and compelling the horse to rest on lame leg while I took a surcingle and drew it across the hock or spavin until the hock or spavin got very warm with the friction, then putting on Spavin Cure. I had a mare that had a running from her nose for 12 or 14 months. I rubbed the Spavin Cure from her eyes down to nostrils, then from back of jaw bone down under the throat for a week. I have not seen any discharge for two months.

Yours truly, HUGH McDADE.

Price $1.00 per bottle.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL

MERCHANDISE

Agent for

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE - CAL.

New House,
New Furniture,
Low Rates

☞ Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos Williams,
Proprietor.

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

☞ Customers supplied on all points ☜

☞ Of the C. & C. Railroad. ☜

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

F. W. BEDFORD ..... LESSEE.

Horseshoeing ..... $2 00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see
F. W. BEDFORD.

INDEPENDENCE

MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every effort made to give satisfaction to patrons.
j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE, INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
GROCERIES
MINERS
Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

Independence, Cal A. N. BELL.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House	11:30 p. m.	5.50 p. m
Dayton	12:00 p. m.	5:10 p. m
Wabuska	2:45 p. m.	2:50 p. m
Hawthorne	5 50 p. m.	11:10 a. m
Luning	7:05 p. m.	9:55 a. m
Soda Springs	8:05 p. m.	9:15 a. m
Belleville	9:15 p. m.	7:55a. m
Candelaria	Ar. 10.00 p. m	Lv. 7:20a. m
	No. 3.	No. 4.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Belleville	8 20 a. m.	5:25 p m.
Benton	11:50 a. m.	1:35 a. m.
Bishop Creek	2:00 p. m.	11:00 a. m
Alvord	2.45 p. m.	10:00 a. m
Independence	4:20 p. m.	8:30 a. m
Lone Pine	5:10 p. m.	7:40 a. m
Keeler	Ar 6:55 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west-bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (36 miles); Bodie (3 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leavin Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak Montezuma Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

S. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

☞ Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known and livery stables, patron can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.

MAT. McDONALD, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS

☞ The most careful attention given to the entertainment and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 td

Inyo Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH
FAST STOCK.

The route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

THE SAN FRANCISCO BOARD of HEALTH.

We, the members of the Board of Health of the City and County of San Francisco,

Cordially approve and recommend the Royal Baking Powder. It is absolutely pure and healthful, composed of the best ingredients, of the highest strength and character.

In our judgment it is impossible make a purer or stronger Baking Powder than the Royal.

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The Worthy Novel.

The novel that is worthy of the name, and which is calculated to render a broader service than the pecuniary compensation of its author, is the one which takes the problems of life as they present themselves to us all, and by the example of the characters portrayed teaches us the way to their proper solution; that presents us with types of manly and womanly character that may inspire the reader to emulation of their excellences, and that is withal a natural, helpful, concrete story of a life of lives. Such a novel is worth all the literary freaks that ever have been or ever will be produced.—Donahoe's Magazine.

Experience in coin storage shows that different articles of food require different degrees of temperature for their preservation, varying from 33 degs. Fahrenheit for eggs to from 15 degs. to 26 degs. for poultry and various kinds of game.

The marriage license clerk in Washington reports that seldom is he asked to issue a license on Friday. He attributes this to a very generally respected superstition as to ill luck that attends any enterprise begun on Friday.

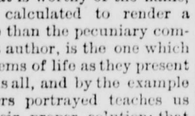
They all Testify

To the Efficacy of the World-Renowned **Swift's Specific.**

The old time simple remedy from the Georgia swamps and fields has gone forth to the antipodes, astonishing the skeptical and confounding the theories of those who depend solely on the physician's skill. There is no blood taint which it does not immediately eradicate. Poisons outwardly absorbed or the result of vile diseases from within all yield to this potent but simple remedy. It is an unequaled tonic, builds up the old and feeble, cures all diseases arising from impure blood or weakened vitality. Send for a treatise. Examine the proof.

Books on "Blood and Skin Diseases" mailed free.
Druggists Sell It.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

In the Early Days



of cod-liver oil its use was limited to casing those far advanced in consumption. Science soon discovered in it the *prevention* and *cure* of consumption.

Scott's Emulsion

of cod-liver oil with Hypophosphites of lime and soda has rendered the oil more effective, easy of digestion and pleasant to the taste.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

"German Syrup"

I must say a word as to the efficacy of German Syrup. I have used it in my family for Bronchitis, the result of Colds, with most excellent success. I have taken it myself for Throat Troubles, and have derived good results therefrom. I therefore recommend it to my neighbors as an excellent remedy in such cases. James T. Durette, Earlysville, Va. Beware of dealers who offer you "something just as good." Always insist on having Boschee's German Syrup.

DR. GUNN'S ONION SYRUP
FOR COUGHS, COLDS AND CROUP.

GRANDMOTHER'S ADVICE.

In raising a family of nine children, my only remedy for Coughs, Colds and Croup was onion syrup. It is just as effective to-day as it was forty years ago. Now my grandchildren take Dr. Gunn's Onion Syrup which is already prepared and more pleasant to the taste. Sold everywhere. Large bottles 50 cents. Take no substitute for it. There's nothing so good.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CONSUMPTION.

Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.

Ancient Cures.

The incantations of Apuleis are sense and soberness compared with those of his Christian successor, Marcelius (A. D. 480). "If a man's nose bleeds whisper in his ear on the same side, 'socsocam skyma' thrice nine times, and you may still go on saying it." Toothache, if it occurs on a Tuesday or Thursday and if the moon is waning, may be cured by repeating seven times "argidum margidum stargidum." Even his prayers compare unfavorably with those of Apuleis: "In ophthalmia look out for the first swallow, then run silently to the nearest spring, wash your eyes and pray God that you may be free from it for that year, and that all the pain may pass into the swallow."

The whole book is full of similar absurdities, which he defends by the invariable empiric argument that patients have got well after practicing them.

We must not, however, suppose that this superstition was in any way favored by Christianity. It was indeed a Christian bishop who introduced the disastrous doctrine that the signs of the zodiac preside over the various organs of the human body, but the church disapproved both of the science and the theology of Priscillian, and he was executed as a magician and heretic A. D. 385. —London Hospital.

Farragut's Battles.

Many circumstances combine to make Farragut's engagements noteworthy. All three were battles of ships against forts and under the most embarrassing conditions of narrow channel and adverse current, heightened at length by the first effective employment of torpedoes in war. They marked the termination of the era of wooden walls, cast iron guns and smooth bores. The little ironclads did not have the entire approval of the admiral. It was hardly to be expected that he should have respected such nondescripts as the monitors very highly, and he fought his battles from the old standpoint of strong offense rather than of safe defense.

He was the last of the old school commanders to fight an old style battle, and a long line of gallant captains are worthily closed in him. No prejudices marked his action. He took his modern ships past the batteries of New Orleans and Port Hudson because he had settled in his own mind that under existing old conditions ships had a good chance against forts, but he waited months before attacking Mobile in order to let the ironclads arrive.—Army and Navy Journal.

Kola Nut as a Beverage.

Major J. W. M. Cotton presided over a meeting of the Royal Botanic society, at which preparations of the kola nut were submitted as a beverage possessing in a marked degree the qualities not only of cocoa and chocolate, but also of tea and coffee. Attention was called to the little use made in the economic world of the number of plants produced in the world possessing many useful properties which were passed over in neglect.

In the last fifty years enormous strides have been made in the use of steam, electricity and machinery generally for the service of man, but little attention has been given by commerce to the utilization of new vegetable foods, beverages, fibers and timbers. In half a century only one or two new fibers—not the best—cocoanut and esparto grass, have been brought into extensive use.—London Telegraph.

Better Than Politics.

Friend—What are you working at now?

Inventor—Greatest thing of the age—a dollar in the slot voting and weighing machine. It collects the poll tax, counts the votes and so beautifully discriminates that there'll be no more trouble, no more politics, no more speeches, no more brass bands and, best of all, no more boodlers.

"My stars! What's the idea?"

"Simple as A B C. The machine only counts the votes of those under a certain weight. Quick as the party in power begins to get fat on the spoils of office their votes are thrown out, and the half starved minority walks in, and when the new party gets fat it goes out, and so on."—New York Weekly.

The importance of microbes to the growth of plants has been practically demonstrated by M. Laurent, of France, who obtained only one-fourth as much buckwheat from sterilized mold as he did from soil swarming with bacteria.

THE HIDDEN WILL.

AMANDA M. DOUGLAS IN THE BOSTON TRUE FLAG.

Dora knew it would not do to needlessly disturb her mother and Jane. They were comfortably situated; the quiet and retirement satisfied Mrs. Bertrand completely, and her health had improved visibly since her coming to Chorley Cliffs. It would be unfortunate to leave it just now, and impossible to stay unless the mystery was solved, or shared with some one. Jane would make a poor confidant; indeed, no persuasions could induce her to enter the tower, so she would be of no assistance in case of a search. Oh, if Olive were only here! And then Dora thought her wisest plan would be to go down stairs and lock the tower door, leaving the old place alone with its secret. So she rose and went slowly toward the door, and then gathering courage, peeped in the closet, which was partially opened. No pallid ghost or burly form of midnight burglar met her view; only the bright, cheerful face of Vincent Chorley, that seemed ready to banter her out of her fears. For many moments she stood irresolute, then made a hasty examination of the place. It was not possible for any one to be concealed there. What if she were mistaken, after all? Perhaps Olive might have taken the window out, and the noise in the night might have proceeded from some other cause. She went cautiously around the study—it was quite reassuring to find nothing unusual there.

Then she entered the passage, and considered whether she should go down or up. It would be an advantage to satisfy herself thoroughly; then she would not be in momentary fear of causing her mother some sudden alarm. Without any positive mental decision, she began to mount the steps slowly, and on reaching the top drew a long breath of satisfaction. The morning sun poured through the eastern window in golden floods—the whole place was full of filmy radiance.

How Dora Bertrand first became aware she was not the only inmate of the place, I can hardly tell. It was a vague impression at first, something shadowy and almost imperceptible, then it grew into a fear, and next a reality. Spellbound by terror, her own respiration seemed almost to stop, while every instant the other's breathing became more regular and distinct. The intruder was certainly asleep. There was but one place shielded from her observation—the quaint carved wooden settle, whose high back was towards her. It seemed hours before she could command sufficient strength to take another step, so slowly passed these dull moments of terror. At length the point was reached, and she saw—something real and physical, but not the generally received idea of a housebreaker.

A young man of six or eight and twenty, in a careless but graceful position, one arm under his head for a pillow, the other drooping over the edge of the settle, and displaying a firm white hand that would not have shamed a lady. His hair and beard were of a sunny brown, the upper part of his broad forehead clear and fair as a girl's, but the rest of his face many shades darker, the fervent color of the sun's tropical touch. It was a handsome, manly countenance, and losing her fear, she began to consider where she had seen it before.

A pleasant, familiar face, one on which she could place the smile, and remember precisely how the eyes would look when the drooping lids were raised. Where could she have seen it? She had no fear of it now, and longed impatiently for him to awake. He seemed in no hurry, though; but presently the sun rays began to steal over his face, and then he stretched, yawned and began slowly to open his eyes. They did not rest on Dora Bertrand for some moments, however, and then he sat upright suddenly, as if he had received an electric shock, his face growing perceptibly paler every instant. She stood quite still, unable to speak or fly.

"Are you Olive Harton?" he asked, at length, in a constrained tone.

"No." She remembered, then, how she had come to know the face so well and added, "But you are Allingham Chorley."

"I cannot deny it," he said, with a haughty gesture, "and I may be confessing to friend—or foe."

There was a silence of some seconds; then he began:

"How did you come here this morning?"

"I live in the house;" and Dora longed to add something more assuring, yet scarcely knew what to say.

"Indeed!" he said, in a surprised tone. "I thought the house was empty. I did not know Mr. Harton would dare to let it;" and there was a perceptible sneer on his lip and in his voice.

"We came here in May," Dora added.

"I was here in March and heard then it had never been tenanted. Mr. Harton is home, of course?"

"No, the family are all away and will not return in several days."

"I must beg you to pardon me," he said, rising, "for thus entering your abode. If I had been aware of your residing here or of Mr. Harton's absence, I should not have chosen this course. There are reasons why I do not care to have my presence here known; yet, believe me, I would not on any account have disturbed or alarmed you. May I trust that I have not given you too severe a fright?"

Dora could not but smile at thus finding herself on familiar terms with a person who a short half hour ago was the object of her deepest solicitude and fear. As if interpreting the smile, he held out his hand frankly, and said, in deep, honest tones that carried faith with them:

"Let us be friends. I need a friend here sadly, for I am an unwilling alien in the house of my fathers. I will prove to you some day that I am not utterly unworthy of confidence."

Dora took the proffered hand. He seemed so little like a stranger that in a few moments she found herself relating not only the event that had disturbed her midnight quiet, but many incidents concerning the Hartons; and he in turn, when he found she knew the episode of his supposed attempt on Mr. Harton's life, related what had befallen him since. He had spent five years at the west, in a mercantile house, and two in Europe. Now the business had passed into other hands on account of the death of his employer, and finding a lull in his hitherto busy life, he had determined to come to Chorley Cliffs, and if possible make a thorough search for the lost will.

"On my return from Europe last March I came out here for a few hours, and satisfied myself a little as to matters concerning the house. I concluded my safest course would be to gain the tower unknown to any one. Its reputation of being haunted might favor me a little, I thought. I reached the next town below here in time to obtain my supper, and shortly afterward started to walk hither. The night was so beautiful that I loitered on the way, consequently I did not arrive here until the lights were out, and not dreaming of the place being inhabited, proceeded at once to gain entrance. I tried two of the doors below, and found them fastened, as I supposed I should; then I mounted the roof, and finding the woodwork of the window partially decayed, with the aid of my knife soon forced an entrance. I should have been more careful had I supposed the noise would alarm any one. And now, what is my sentence to be for thus feloniously entering your residence? Please be a little merciful."

"It was not my house," returned Dora, with a smile, "so I may be lenient. But do you really hope to find the will?"

"My father died in the positive belief there was a will hidden away somewhere. His brother's wife found hers in a closet in the room below, a place he had searched through vainly. Indeed, he felt well convinced she must first have put it there. Mr. Harton acted very suspiciously, I think, after his wife's death. He was not at all willing for me to enter the tower. Now, if he felt really satisfied as to my grandfather's will, why should he object to any search I might like to make? My present purpose is to penetrate every conceivable nook or possible hiding place—that is, if I can gain your mother's permission to stay here awhile."

Dora remained talking until she heard Jane's voice calling her to her morning's duties. Promising to arrange for an interview between Mr. Chorley and her mother, she ran down, received a small scolding from the impatient Jane, who wondered what she could find in that old ghost tower to interest her so much. She read awhile to her mother and then assisted Jane with the dinner, finding no time for the conversation she had promised herself. However, Jane was going to spend the afternoon with a sick neighbor, and when Dora saw her walk down the garden path in all the glory of clean dress and white apron she took out her sewing and sat down beside her mother with a satisfied smile.

"Mamma," she began, after a considerable silence, "do you think it would be wrong for Mr. Chorley to come here and search the place for his grandfather's will?"

"Why, no, child," said Mrs. Bertrand. "But you know he could not do it openly, on account of his former trouble with Mr. Harton. So he would have to remain concealed, and work quietly. Should you disapprove very much of such a course?"

"It is not likely he will come, Dora. Why do you seem so interested?"

"I think he will, mamma; indeed, I have seen him."

Mrs. Bertrand gave a sudden start, glancing around almost as if she expected to see him, too.

"Where is he?" she asked. "Surely not in the village? It is well Mr. Harton is away."

"He is here in this house, or rather in the tower, and wishes to see you."

"To see me! When did he come? Are you sure it is he, Dora?"

"Quite sure; he looks so like the picture of his father. And now do not be frightened, mamma, while I tell you the whole story;" and Dora came and knelt beside her mother, while she repeated the incidents of the morning, leaving out much of the alarm she had experienced.

Mrs. Bertrand was greatly surprised, and quite undecided what course to pursue, but Dora pleaded so warmly in Mr Chorley's behalf, that she at length said:

"I think we might manage it but for Jane."

"But Jane is very trusty when one really confides in her. I think she would be proud of having a secret to keep."

So presently Dora went to summon Mr. Chorley, who succeeded in deepening the good impression the young girl had begun. He was very manly and straightforward, and when he repeated his father's dying charge Mrs. Bertrand began almost to believe in the possibility of a will being found.

They were still talking earnestly when a shadow passed the window. Dora sprang into the hall, closing the door behind her, and found an old friend, but most unwelcome guest, entering the wide doorway. She stood quite still, her face paling visibly.

"My darling Dora, I have frightened you almost to death, have I not?" said the gay, pleasant voice of Olive Harton.

"I was not expecting you—when did you return?"

"At noon, and I couldn't wait, I wanted to see you so. We returned sooner than we intended, and Clara's lover came with us. She is to be married immediately. And your mother—is she quite well?"

"Improving all the time. Excuse me a moment, Olive, dear, while I go and prepare her for a visitor. Come in the parlor."

"No, I'll sit here," and Olive took one of the chairs in the hall.

There was no mode of egress from Mrs. Bertrand's room save into the hall, and consequently Mr. Chorley was a prisoner. After a moment's consideration, Mrs. Bertrand came forth with her daughter, and all three entered the parlor opposite.

"I don't believe you are a bit glad to see me," Olive said, with an embarrassed laugh. "You did not use to make such company of me."

Both Dora and her mother tried to place their guest at ease as rapidly as possible, and Mrs. Bertrand judged this would be more readily done by leading her to talk of her journey. In a few moments Olive launched into a lively description of all she had seen, and expressed her delight in the approaching wedding: "only," she ended with, "I don't like Clara's lover, and I am afraid I never shall."

Mrs. Bertrand gave her some gentle, motherly advice, but Olive soon changed the subject by inquiring what Dora had busied herself about the last three weeks.

After this there came a little awkward lull, and Olive rose to go.

"Oh," she said, pausing in the hall, "have you seen the tower ghost yet, Dora? Come, let us take a turn in the old rookery."

TO BE CONTINUED.

CHICKEN OR DUCK.

I see the chicken in the tree
When the day has faded blue and sped,
And there she sits contentedly
Among the apples red.

I see the white duck down the hill
A-waddling till the pond is found,
And diving 'neath its bosom still,
And splashing round and round.

The duck yearns not to mount the tree
And perch upon the cradled limb,
The hen cares not to plunge in glee
Into the pond to swim.

Tho' each contented seems to me,
And more than happy with her luck,
I don't know which I'd rather be,
A chicken or a duck.

—R. K. Munkittrick.

Water Too Much for an Arizona Mob.

Right in San Francisco today lives a man who was a ringleader of a mob in Tucson that was foiled in a most peculiar way in an attempt to lynch a prisoner who was charged with murdering a prospector. Court was in session at the time and the prisoner was confined in a cell in the Tucson court house, through the main entrance of which was the only way of access to the jail from the street. An adjournment had been taken for the day, and, as it happened, the only man left at the court house was the janitor, a slow, methodical old fellow named Hand.

Rumors had been circulated for several days that an attempt would be made to lynch the prisoner referred to, but as no demonstrations had been made the sheriff had grown careless, and had removed the guard. Just about the dusk of the evening in question, the old janitor, who was enjoying a smoke on the court house steps, saw a mob approaching, and in an instant realized its meaning. Slowly removing his pipe from his mouth, he laid it carefully aside and stepped into the corridor of the building.

A section of fire hose stood near, and deliberately unreeling it, he screwed it onto the hydrant and adjusted the nozzle. He stood there in readiness, and when the leader of the mob reached the doorway he turned the water on full force. Owing to the great elevation of the reservoir the pressure is enormous, and the stream as it struck the leader staggered him. He hesitated and turned to face his companions. That settled it, and before they could recover from their surprise every man in the mob was drenched from head to foot.

The stream seemed to increase in force and volume, and one after another the would be lynchers fled. In five minutes not one of them could be seen in any direction, and when the sheriff put in an appearance old Hand had reeled up the hose and was again seated on the steps smoking away as if nothing had happened.—San Francisco Call.

Birds on the Wing.

Perhaps no birds spend more of their lives on the wing than parrots and pigeons, the latter being also among the most graceful and rapid of the inhabitants of the air.—Sports Afield.

Reticent.

Cleverton—Was Miss Griggson bored by my talk last night?

Dashaway—I couldn't get her to say. —New York Truth.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbing sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

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Sold by Druggists, 75c.

A Question of Priority—Bessie Prim—You mustn't eat with your fingers. Take a fork. George Prim—Fingers were made before forks. Bessie Prim—Yes; but not your fingers.

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A poor little fellow called Vaughn
Was playing one day on the laughan,
When a whirlwind came nigh,
Took him up to the skigh,
And none could tell where he had gaughan.

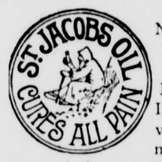
For Throat Troubles and Coughs, use "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*" They possess real merit.

Jagson says many a man thinks he is seeing life when he is really courting death.

Use Enameline Stove Polish; no dust, no smell.

NOTHING LIKE IT.

40 YEARS OF PAIN CURED. THE CASE.



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JOS. EDSELL.

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Next week he hopes to get a job
To drive a cross-town car.

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How many remedies there are which merely relieve without uprooting disease. The contrast with sterling medicines which such palliatives afford, not only enhances the dignity of the former, but serves to emphasize the folly of employing half-way measures when thorough ones are available. A marked instance of this is the effect, on the one hand, of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters in cases of chills and fever and bilious remittent, and on the other of ordinary remedies in maladies of this type. By the Bitters, malarial complaint in every stage, and of the most malignant type, are completely conquered and lose their hold upon the system. They are rarely, if ever, dislodged by the ordinary resources of medicine, although their symptoms may unquestionably be mitigated through such means. The same holds good of indigestion, biliousness, kidney complaint, rheumatism, nervousness and debility. By the Bitters they are cured when many remedies fail.

Charles Dudley Warner says the difference between "faith cure" and "mind cure" is that mind cure doesn't require any faith and the faith cure doesn't require any mind.

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"I commenced using BRANDRETH'S PILLS over fifty-five years ago. I first bought them in London, and have continued using them since I came to this country in 1836. I am now over seventy-five years old, hale and hearty, and attribute my wonderful health to the persistent use of BRANDRETH'S PILLS. Occasionally I have a bad cold or severe attack of rheumatism, indigestion or biliousness, but four or five doses of BRANDRETH'S PILLS always cure me. Whenever my children have been sick with scarlet fever, measles, acid stomach, disordered digestion or costiveness, a few doses of BRANDRETH'S PILLS restored their health at once."

It is odd that some of the loudest and most vulgar flannels are the most shrinking.

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LOOK AT THE SIZE of the ordinary pill. Think of all the trouble and disturbance that it causes you. Wouldn't you welcome something easier to take, and easier in its ways, if at the same time it did you more good? That is the case with Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They're the smallest in size, the mildest in action, but the most thorough and far-reaching in results. They follow nature's methods, and they give help that *lasts*. Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, Sick and Bilious Headaches, and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels are promptly relieved and permanently cured.

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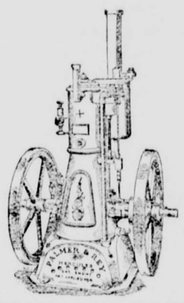
OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.



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ASTORIA, OREGON, January 10.—I can state with pleasure that by the use of MOORE'S REVEALED REMEDY my husband was relieved from an old case of RHEUMATISM and my youngest boy cured entirely of INFLAMMATORY RHEUMATISM when the best doctor I could get did him no good. Yours in gratitude
MRS. N. V. STEELE.
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"A FAIR FACE MAY PROVE A FOUL BARGAIN." MARRY A PLAIN GIRL IF SHE USES
SAPOLIO

INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.

FRIDAY, JULY 14, 1893.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

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Words In the Telephone.

Long distance telephoning has become a little science on its own account and has called into existence a class of operators who are valuable by reason of the clearness and sharpness with which they can pronounce words while speaking rapidly.

It has also developod the fact that the French language is better adapted to the purposes of the telephone than the English. The ordinary business of the long distance telephone between Paris and London is carried on in the French language. It is stated that the considerable proportion of sibilant or hissing syllables in English renders it a less easy and accurate means of communication.

Certain English words are especially difficult of transmission by telephone. The word "soldier" is cited as one of these. Proper names frequently occur in the midst of an otherwise perfectly audible and intelligent conversation which the ear cannot possibly catch. These must be spelled out, involving delay.

Expert telephone operators in the press service between Paris and London have succeeded in transmitting messages in the French language at the rate of 190 words a minute. This is at a much swifter rate than ordinary speech.—Youth's Companion.

The Profit In Foam.

Some people deplore the use of foaming preparations in soda water, claiming that such additions are totally uncalled for and unwarranted, but it must nevertheless be conceded that soda foam can bring forward several valid arguments in its own favor. In the first place, it aids greatly in keeping the gas from escaping too rapidly from the tumbler. In the second place, it undoubtedly adds greatly to the dispenser's profits, for it is claimed that by adding two ounces of foaming preparation to a gallon of sirup the confectioner can draw 50 more glasses than without the foam.

Thirdly, we must remember that the appearance of any article of food or drink plays fully as important a part as its taste in increasing the appetite and stimulating the gastric secretions, and when we bear all these facts in mind we shall be inclined to look upon the snowy foam with more leniency. And, indeed, however we may look at it, there is no denying the fact that it has come to stay, and to stay probably for a considerable period of time, so we must make the best we can of the matter.—Thomas Warwick in Confectioners' Journal.

Story of a Lustrous Diamond.

One of the finest diamonds in the world was found not long since in the Brazilian sands. It came in a novel form. A small quartz rock was found, about the size and shape of an egg, lying in the sands along the bank of the Amazon in Brazil. This was carried home by a Brazilian peasant, who was attracted by its odd shape and light weight. For some time it lay in his home with a number of other geological specimens, a mere curiosity. Happening one day in handling it to drop it on a stone block, it burst open and lay in halves on the block. The hollow interior that gave the light weight to the stone was filled with blood red sand. In this sand lay the diamond, a sparkling stone of the rarest quality. The stone was later sold to a diamond merchant and left the finder exceedingly wealthy.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Where Styles In Hats Rarely Change.

Dr. Doran tells us that the Natal "fashionables" wear hats a foot high in height, made of the fat of oxen. They first gradually anoint the head with a pure grease, which, mixing with the hair, fastens the hat on during the lifetime of the wearer. The Myantses make a hat of a board 12 inches by 6. They place it on their heads, draw the hair over it and seal it with wax. They cannot lie down without keeping their necks straight, and when they comb their hair, which they do once or twice a year, they have to spend considerable time in melting the wax before they can get their hats off.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Bound to Get Even.

A man went up on the elevated who chuckled delightedly to himself and finally confided to his companion the cause of his mirth.

"You see," said he, "my wife is always giving me things she wants—house furnishings and the like—for a gift. I'm going to get even with her.

"I'm going to give her a year's subscription to three scientific magazines I have to take."

And the gentlemen chuckled in unison, while the women going up town with drawing room bric-a-brac to present to their husbands glared frigidly at the plotter.—New York World.

Scientific Calculations.

An electrical writer has calculated that the firing of a small pistol sets free about 600 foot pounds of energy, while a watch consumes about 1-54,000,000th of a horsepower, the energy of the bullet being sufficient to keep the time for two years. An Edison telephone transmitter requires about 1,000th of the energy in a watch. It would therefore be worked for 2,000 years on the energy exerted in the pistol. A lightning flash of 3,500,000 volts and 12,000 lampheres, lasting 1-21,000th of a second, would run a 160-horsepower engine for 10 seconds.—New York Telegram.

Frozen Water Not Pure.

The popular idea that water is purified by freezing has been again disproved by recent careful experiments, which show that the average amount of impurity retained by the ice is 34.3 per cent of organic matter. As organic matter is the more objectionable of the two, the case is worse than was formerly supposed.—New York Press.

Work of the Types.

The editor who at the last moment had to substitute "dead" for "ill," but who forgot the qualifying adverb, furnished his readers with the surprising news that "our esteemed fellow citizen, Simon Smith, is lying dangerously dead."—Washington News.

BEST OF TRAMPS.

Old Johnny Appleseed, Who Planted a Great Many Orchards.

A PIONEER OF THE GREAT WEST.

Cooked His Meals in a Tin Pot Hat and Went About Barefooted, Sowing Apple Seeds and Tracts.

One of the quaintest, queerest and most original characters that ever trod the trackless wastes of the western wilderness was Jonathan Chapman, known as old Johnny Appleseed. Pioneer, philosopher philanthropist and pomologist was he, taking no thought of himself and living for others only. He would not, could he prevent it, suffer the slightest harm to be done to the meanest of living creatures. In the great western solitudes he led the life of the primitive Christian, taking a thought only of the hour and letting a wise Providence look out for the future. He thought hunting morally wrong, and he would let a mosquito sit on him and suck his blood until the insect was satiated to bursting.

This odd old man was the pioneer orchard planter of the west. For over twenty years he wandered over the states of Indiana, Ohio, Illinois and Missouri, planting apple seeds and selling and giving away the seedlings. Many of the great apple orchards of the west owe their origin to Johnny Appleseed. Old Johnny was born in Boston in 1775. In 1801 he appeared in the territory of Ohio with a load of apple seeds, which he planted in various places in and about Licking Creek. The first orchard originated by old Johnny was on the farm of Isaac Stodden, in what is now Licking county, O.

"I have often wondered why there was such a widespread ignorance of old Johnny Appleseed in the west," observed a friend of the writer recently. "Even among horticulturists his name is scarcely known. There certainly was no character any more fully identified with the west than he in his day."

Thus it is with all who have ever heard anything of the quaint old man. The wonder is that his name is not a byword and his history a part of the common school curriculum of the day.

The early western pioneers who knew him but slightly considered old Johnny a vagabond. From cursory observation it would appear that their views were pretty well founded. A more uncouth individual it would have been difficult to find. His garments were a bundle of rags. His shoes, when he wore any, could scarcely be held on his feet by bits of twine, so dilapidated and worn were they. His pinched and grizzled features were covered by a growth of very shaggy beard. His hair was quite long and very much faded by constant exposure to wind and weather.

But old Johnny's crowning glory was an old tin mush pot that had a long handle. This battered old culinary utensil he wore for a hat. When he was tramping through the western forests the old man always cooked his meals in the old mush pot. The cravings of hunger satisfied, he would give the pot a careful washing, put it on his head and tramp on. This was his practice for over two decades. The old pot was bright enough on its inside, but its exterior was a sight to behold, so blackened and battered was it.

With all his uncouthness of personality, however, old Johnny Appleseed had an intellect as keen as the most polished scholars of the day. His ideas were far in advance of his time. Those who have received personal impressions of the old man say that he was a philosopher whose purity of thought was as clear as a perennial spring and whose life was as simple as that of a child.

The name Johnny Appleseed was given him by the early settlers with whom he came in contact because he nearly always carried a bag full of apple seeds with him. These seeds by infinite toil he gathered from the cider presses among the Dutch farmers in Pennsylvania.

When a sufficient quantity of the seeds had been gathered old Johnny would load the fruit of his labor in a canoe and start on a voyage down the Ohio river into the great wilderness of the west. In Indiana and Illinois, wherever there was the faintest suspicion of a settlement, he went and planted his apple seeds. Sometimes he would select an open place in the forest, his judgment telling him that some day the white man would be there. The discovery of fruit bearing apple trees in the woods in these states has led many to believe that the apples are indigenous to the soil.

When Indiana and Illinois became well settled, old Johnny extended his wanderings west of the Mississippi river and planted his apple seeds on Missouri soil. In the wigwam of the Indian and the cabin of the pioneer he was known and always welcome. He must have made twenty such annual trips as the one above described. When his seedlings became large enough he gave them to the settlers or sold them for food and clothes.

One of the most peculiar characteristics of old Johnny Appleseed was his religion. He led a simple, moral and harmless life. He was the follower of the new church, a Swedenborgian, and he never lost an opportunity to expound his doctrines. He carried with him always a little bundle of tracts. These he distributed among the early settlers on the border of civilization. When he would make his return trips he would take those tracts up and leave new ones in their places. His advent in Ohio in the early days created a sensation. The simple minded people of the towns and villages knew nothing but the old faith, and their belief was strong in superstition.

Some thought he was crazy, and therefore treated him with compassion; others thought he was possessed of a devil and would not allow him to enter their houses. At this time, however, a member of the Baptist church of Richland county, O., a school teacher and the best read man in the county, invited the strange pilgrim to his home. The Ohioan said afterward that he found his guest to be one of the best posted and most brilliant minded persons that he had ever had the pleasure of meeting.

Those who knew the old man say that he was in constant fear of hurting some insect or animal. One night he built his camp fire in the woods and prepared to cook his evening meal. The mosquitoes were very thick about the fire and some of them flew into it and were scorched. This so worried old Johnny that he took his old mush pot hat, filled it with water and quenched the fire.

It is said that the strange old man to whom the west is indebted for most of its great apple orchards died in Allen county, Ind., near Fort Wayne. A person who knew him says that his death was a triumphant passing into glory. He lay on the grass with his face toward the setting sun. His countenance was wreathed with smiles of rapture, and as the last beams of the great luminary died out of the west the vital spark left its abode of flesh and passed into the great unknown.—Chicago Herald.

THE WISDOM OF ENGLISH SCHOOLS.

Some Amusing Answers from Ambitious Future Schoolmasters.

We have it on Biblical authority that when the blind lead the blind they both fall into the ditch. If Mr. Oakley's report for 1890 on training colleges for schoolmasters be taken as an index of the intellectual caliber of the gentlemen who are to instruct our youth in the mysteries of education when it is free, the state of culture in the next generation will be very "ditchy" indeed. Very wisely the inspectors do not give any clew to the particular college whose students produce the most amusing blunders.

To confuse Roger Bacon with Francis of the same ilk, commonly called Lord Bacon, but more properly Lord Verulam and Viscount St. Albans, is excusable in any one whose knowledge of English literature is crammed for an examination; but when a future schoolmaster gravely informs the education department that "Viscount Verulam was the first British martyr who suffered death under Nero," the public may be excused for asking whether the vengeance of Shakespeare has not at last fallen upon Mr. Donnelly and the Bacon society.

Probably it was the indisputable fact that blacksmiths deal with iron and that steam engines are largely made of this metal which induced a gentleman to propound the theorum that "Adam Smith was noted as the inventor of the steamship of Glasgow in the present reign," the last item of information having no doubt been thrown in for picturesque effect. Pendragon is variously described as "a god of five dragons," "a dragon of five legs," "St. George and the dragon," "huge cliffs discernible at a great distance"—anything, in fact, except the real meaning of the word.

Plainly the examination papers prove that the training colleges are not homes of poetry. Two lines given for correction were:

This England never did nor never shall
Lie at the proud foot of a conqueror!

One candidate's correction was, "Foot should be feet, for a conqueror would have two feet;" another sapiently observed, "A foot cannot be proud—the word is misplaced;" a third, evidently a cynic with unpatriotic as well as unpoetic feelings hypercritically observed, "This sentence is wrong, for England has lain at the foot of a conqueror, to wit, William the Conqueror;" and, as if to enforce his cynicism, the candidate actually underlined the word "has." Then, again, several students mixed their patriotism with anatomy. Says one, "It is incorrect to say proud foot, as the foot is not affected by such a very human feeling as pride;" another puts it, practically, that "A country is too large to be at anybody's feet."

Two gentlemen, strong in physiology, put it that "foot should be feet, it being natural that a conqueror should have both feet," forgetful of the doughty Witherington, who "when his legs they were cut off, he fought upon his stumps;" and "Foot is wrong, because it is not natural to suppose anything with only one leg." And, lastly, a plain, blunt man says, "If England was to be subdued the conqueror would be proud, not his foot." After these exhibitions of English, as it is understood in our training colleges, it is not surprising to find a student gravely informing his examiners that Dr. Johnson wrote the Bible.—London Telegraph.

Odd Items in Old Churches.

There are odd items in many of our old churches of which we are quite unaware, and there are many others which, though seen, we pass by with scarcely a glance at them for want of understanding their meaning or use.

The penitential cell in the Temple church is one such. High up in the thickness of the north wall, looking down, through two narrow openings, upon the magnificent rotunda, with its mystic circle of porphyry columns and effigies of crosslegged knights lying full length on the glistening pavement, and into the long chancel, is a small stone cell, too short for a man to lie down in at full length, and too low for him to stand upright in, in which recusants were confined for penance.

A narrow stone stair winds up till it arrives at the small, strong, low door of access to it, and passes on to the triforium around the rotunda, now lined with monuments to the memory of legal worthies formerly on the walls of the church below. Word has been handed down to us that a knight, Walter le Bachelor by name, was led up this stair, thrust into this cell and with irons on his limbs left to die of starvation, when his body was dragged down the winding stair and buried in the grounds outside.

Perhaps it is this tradition that gives the stony cell an enchanting and pathetic interest that brings it back again to the minds of those who have looked into it, long after the busy traffic of the Strand, close by, has effaced the memory of the showy Elizabethan splendor of the Templars' hall and parliament room, with their carved oak and painted glass.—Gentleman's Magazine.

The Value of American Forests.

Probably you will be surprised when I tell you that the annual increase of the forests by natural growth, representing the interest which we are at liberty to draw without impairing the principal, exceeds in the United States alone ten times the value of the gold and silver output of this country, and is worth more than three times the product of all our mineral and coal mines put together. If to the value of our total mining product be added the value of all the stone quarries and petroleum resources, and this sum be increased by the estimated value of all the steamboats, sailing vessels and canalboats plying in American waters, it will still be less than the value of the annual forest product of the nation by a sum sufficient to purchase at cost of construction all the canals, buy up at par all stocks of the telegraph companies, pay their bonded debts and equip all the telephone lines.—Interview in Washington Star.

Twisted Wire Nails.

The twisted wire nail—a cross between a screw and the ordinary plain wire nail—is said to be working its way into popular favor, and is believed to represent as great an improvement upon the plain wire nail as that useful invention is over the old cut nail. The twisted wire nail not only crushes the fibers of the wood less than the two other forms of nail, but by its screw shape possesses a much greater holding power than the other forms.—New York Telegram.

After Them.

Excited Citizen—Do you know that the Graball bank has closed and not an official can be found? Do you know we suspect they have run?——

Police Officer—Y-e-s, we know all about it.

"Oh, you do, eh? Well, what have you done?"

"Oh, we're after 'em hot an heavy. We've already caught the janitor."—New York Weekly.

CURIOUS SCENES.

Going Through Antique Formalities in the English Parliament.

RECEPTION OF THE "BLACK ROD."

How the House Visits the Lords.—Ceremony of Agreeing to Bills Passed by the Peers.

It is question time in the house of commons, and ministers are laboriously reading their answers to the long list of printed questions on the paper. Presently, with no apparent reason, the outer doors of the chamber, usually wide open, are shut and locked and the doorkeeper stands guarding them, peeping through a tiny wicket in the door as if he expected an inconvenient dun.

But, no; the doors have only been locked on the same principle that the little boys on the towing path of the Cam shut the gates when they see an undergraduate approaching, in order to have the pleasure of opening them again—for a consideration. What the consideration of the doorkeeper of the house of commons may be is not known to the public, but the very instant that the stranger approaching has made three modest taps on the door, the watchful attendant flings it open and announces the visitor with a stentorian shout of "Black Rod."

Slowly does the elderly gentleman in braided uniform who bears this title and the short rod that confers it advance up the floor of the house, bowing scrupulously three times in his passage.

Arrived at the table, he summons "this honorable house" in the name of the crown immediately to attend at the house of peers to hear the royal assent given by commission to various bills. Having given his message, he slowly retires backward, bowing again with the mystic three bows.

SPEAKER AND BLACK ROD.

Without a word all the members rise in their places, and the speaker leaves his chair and joins Black Rod, who has been waiting for him at the bar of the house. Side by side in brotherly converse they walk off, followed by the sergeant-at-arms and two or three members as representatives of the house, while strong lunged policemen in the lobby bellow out: "Make way for Black Rod!" "Make way for the speaker!"

In the house of lords a quaint but not unimpressive spectacle awaits one. Through the stained glass windows of the beautiful chamber the sunlight is streaming, lighting up the richly carved woodwork and the decorated ceiling, and making the red benches below seem redder than ever. Indeed, on the floor of the house red, a crimson red, is the single note. Row upon row of crimson benches, all empty, and on the woolsack three silent peers robed in red. At the table, scarcely noticed in the blaze of red, are three silent clerks in wig and gown; that is all.

But by this time the speaker and his companions have reached the house of lords, and have placed themselves in a little pen opposite the woolsack and the throne. There they stand, patiently or impatiently, throughout the ceremony.

The first business is the reading of the commission appointing certain peers to act on behalf of her majesty. The document is very long and very legal. The number of peers named to serve on the commission seems legion.

HER MAJESTY'S PEERS.

There is the Prince of Wales and the Duke of Connaught; there is "the most reverend father in God and my well beloved and trusty councillor," the arch bishop of Canterbury; there is the arch bishop of York, and many other notables. Finally comes Lord Halsbury, "lord chancellor of that part of my kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland called Great Britain," and at these words of the reading clerk the lord chancellor, hitherto motionless on the woolsack, raises his three cornered hat in response to a deep bow from the clerk.

The next name is the Earl of Limerick, and the clerk bows again, and another three cornered hat is raised by another figure on the woolsack. The same double bow is repeated at the name of Lord Windsor, the third of the three figures.

The document then recites that these numerous commissioners, "or any three of them" shall have power to act for the queen, and notify her assent to the bills passed by parliament—"Given at Windsor by the queen herself, signed with her own hand."

This ends the first stage of the proceedings. The lord chancellor then immediately, without moving, makes a little speech to the empty benches, which he addresses as "My lords," and calls upon the "clerks at the table to pass the bills in the usual manner."

The two other clerks now step forward and stand one at each side of the table. One reads the titles of the bills, the other announces her majesty's assent. But this bald statement gives but a poor idea of the acted scene, for the bows have been altogether omitted.

PLENTY OF BOWING.

No ceremony is complete without a bow, and the passing of bills in the house of lords seems to an onlooker all bows. The junior clerk, as he takes each bill from the table, turns to the woolsack and makes a profound bow to the commissioners. Rising, he reads the title of the bill and then bows again. As soon as this bow is over the senior clerk on the other side of the table makes his bow to the woolsack.

This bow over he turns around to the representatives of the commons penned up under the clock, and in a clear voice pronounces the crucial words, "La reine le veut;" then turns round again and makes another deep bow to the red robed peers on the woolsack.

All this ceremonial is gone through with every bill, and as the titles of the bills are read it is not easy to avoid a smile at the incongruity between the nature of the bill and the antique formality by which it is passed into law. At length the high pile of bills is disposed of, and the last of the bows has been made. The three figures in red then simultaneously raise their triangular hats to the faithful commons in the pen, and these promptly retire. At the same moment the lords commissioners leave the woolsack and vanish through another door.

The scene is over, but a last touch of comedy is given to the ceremony by the speaker on his return to the house of commons. Immediately he has taken his seat he rises and says, "I have to inform the house that this house has been to the house of peers there," etc. The house, unmoved at the information, proceeds to the next business.—London Queen.

Maine Has Ice to Sell.

A Maine man, they say, has just invented an artificial ice freezer. This man is guilty of high treason to the state and should be dealt with accordingly. Maine wants no artificial ice freezers.—

MAINTAINING DISCIPLINE.

A Hasty Conductor's Attempt to Make a Passenger Respect the Boss.

Congressman Mason, of Illinois, told a story the other day of a somewhat remarkable experience he had not long ago on a one horse railway.

"There was only one passenger car," he said, "and it was full. So was the conductor. At all events I thought so from the way he addressed me concerning a valise by my side.

"'Take that thing into the baggage car!' he remarked very peremptorily.

"I looked at him somewhat surprised, and without making any response.

"'Do you hear what I say?' he demanded.

"'Yes, I do,' I answered.

"He went away to collect some tickets. When he came back about ten minutes later he looked angry.

"'I thought I told you to take that valise into the baggage car,' he yelled.

"'I heard you,' I responded, mildly.

"'Then why haven't you done it?'

"'Because I don't propose to.'

"'You don't, eh?'

"'No, I do not.'

"He roared, 'I'd have you know that I'm the boss of this train, and I don't put up with impudence from no dudes. You snake that bag out of here or I'll chuck it through the window in just two minutes.'

"At that moment we slowed up, approaching a station, and the conductor went out on the platform. More passengers got aboard, and when we came back several persons were standing up in the aisle. I just sat still, wondering to have been called a dude for the first time in my life.

"'What!' shouted the ticket puncher upon his return. 'You won't pay any attention to what I say, eh? Well, here goes!'

"With that he picked up the valise and threw it out of the car window. We were going at the rate of about fifteen miles an hour at the time. I said nothing, and a quarter of an hour later he came through again and spoke to me. Evidently he had been reflecting that possibly he had exceeded his authority.

"'I wouldn't have done it,' he said, half apologetically, 'only you riled me, and discipline's gotter be maintained on board a train.'

"'Oh, that's all right,' I replied, with entire composure.

"'Well, what are you going to do about it?' he asked.

"'About what?'

"'Why, the bag.'

"'Oh, nothing,' I said.

"'But weren't its contents valuable?'

"'I don't know, I'm sure,' I responded.

"'You don't know?'

"'No,' I said. 'It wasn't my valise.'

"My dear boy, you never saw a man so totally flabbergasted as that conductor was in all your born days. I got off at the next station, and I haven't the slightest idea how he managed to fix things up with the owner of the bag, who had left it on the seat beside me while he went into the baggage car to smoke."—Washington Cor. New York Sun.

Sight and Smoking.

The question of smoking was the topic under discussion, and one of the party advanced a theory that if a person were blind he could not tell whether he were smoking or not. The idea was scouted by the devotees of the pipe, and the discussion waxed warm. Finally it was proposed to make a practical test of the question, and bets on the result were immediately on.

A new pipe was procured and one of the tobacco users was selected to try the experiment. After his eyes were bandaged a pipe filled with tobacco was given him. The experimeter heard the noise of a striking match, and when a few moments later he was asked if he was smoking he replied, "Like a tar kiln."

He puffed away contentedly at the unlighted pipe, and could hardly believe his eyes when the bandage was removed and he saw that the pipe was not lighted.

The bandage was replaced, and during the operation the tobacco was ignited by a taper, and when the pipe was given him the bowl resembled a young Vesuvius, but the smoker calmly insisted that no fire had been near it.

The experiment was tried on others, and almost invariably with the same result.—New York Times.

Fasting Spittle and Other Panaceas.

"Can any one tell me the therapeutical value of fasting spittle?" asked a quiet man; "I know that old wives, as the saying is, take great stock in it for warts, birthmarks, corns, bruises and even small cuts. Indeed, old nurses seem to believe that their saliva in the morning before taking food is a panacea for every kind of skin complaint. But did you ever hear of the nap of an old beaver or silk hat being used as a styptic? You will find it a capital one, and for burns and scalds, if placed over the wound in sufficient quantity to keep out the air, it will draw out the heat rapidly, as any hat manufacturer will vouch.

"Deep sea fishermen and fishmongers generally hold that nothing is better than a piece of fishskin. Eelskins are commonly used to cure rheumatism, and are considered infallible by some. A negro minstrel once told me that nothing stopped bleeding and assisted nature's healing work so well as burned cork."—New York Recorder.

Great Ocean Routes Around the World.

Like railway traffic, steamer traffic follows certain main routes or grand trunk lines, having numerous feeders or subsidiary lines. The great ocean thoroughfares of the world are: The route across the Atlantic, through the Mediterranean sea, Suez canal and Red sea, to India, China, Australia and eastern Africa; the route by the Pacific ocean to Japan, China and Australia; the route by the Atlantic ocean down the east coast of South America, and around Cape Horn to western America and Australasia, and the route down the Atlantic and the west coast of Africa, around the Cape of Good Hope, to east Africa, Australasia and the east. The number of steamers traversing these grand routes, and those tributary to them, is estimated to be more than 11,000.—Lieutenant Ridgely Hunt in Scribner's.

Late Stragglers Always Suffer.

Bluffer—What's that? You don't mean to attend our reception tonight? I'd just like to know why?

Bliffers—Well, if you must know, every time I have attended any sort of a gathering at your house, I've lost my hat.

Bluffer—Well, why do you always stay so infernally late?—New York Weekly.

Wanted His Welcome to Last.

Spatts—Miss Elder is much older than I thought.

Hunker—Impossible!

"Well, I asked her if she had read 'Æsop's Fables,' and she said she read them when they first came out."—New York Epoch.

HEALTH AND FOOD

Wise Words of Several Notable Men on an Important Subject.

THE GOSPEL OF GOOD EATING

"No Man Can be a Christian if His Stomach is Out of Order," Says Dr. Talmage. Gould's Simple Diet.

Since eating is the only subject on earth, or in the heavens above the earth, or in the waters under the earth, which engages the thought of every human being, daily at least, it is not surprising that wise men have said many notable things about it. Robert B. Roosevelt, ex-minister to the Hague, who is known as the successor of Sam Ward, the most famous bon vivant of America, is perhaps as notable an example as can be cited today of the quickening, generous impulses which good living gives to a broad nature. He has said:

"More divorces are due to an ill regulated kitchen, when the trouble arises with the man, than from an ill regulated morality. No husband ever deserted or abused a wife who always gave him a perfect dinner, unless driven to it by dire force. Good cooking is at the foundation of all happiness, for there can be none without it, and it should be taught in our public schools before even the 'three Rs.'"

Dr. Alexander B. Mott, in one of his invaluable kitchen articles, speaks of "wickedly ignorant cooks."

Jay Gould says, "I do not myself believe that any man can stand the strain of a large business unless he lives on the simplest food he can get." But Richard A. McCurdy, the president of the Mutual Life Insurance company, declares emphatically in favor of French cookery, and says: "An American salad to a person just home from the other side looks absolutely naked. It is almost indecent."

E. B. Harper says, "The gospel of good living is the most important of all things earthly."

Dr. Talmage says, "No man can be a Christian if his stomach is out of order." And again, "One great cause of evil in this world is irregularity of meals."

Henry Ward Beecher before he had dyspepsia himself spoke in a similar strain denouncing sickness as criminal.

EMINENT TESTIMONY.

Dr. Robert Collyer said: "I think the American people, take them all in all, are the best livers of any people in the world. I was only too glad when I got to a land where I could live twice as well as I could in my native country."

Charles A. Dana is seventy-two years old. When he was asked some time ago how he preserved his youthful vigor as marvelously as he has done, he said: "I live well and take rational exercise. I have no hobbies about plain and simple food, but eat everything I can get that is good and that I know by experience agrees with me. Theories about eating are all nonsense. Experience must govern every sensible man's selection of his food."

Such sayings could be quoted by columns and would only emphasize the importance which every intelligent man appreciates, if he stops to think of it, of care and discrimination in the use of food. It was for almost a century a standing reproach to this nation that its people, richer in food than any other people on earth, were almost the worst cooks and altogether the most foolish feeders in the world. It is to the infinite credit of the present generation that such a thing can no longer be justly said.

Manifestly, the first duty of him who would live properly, is to select his food nicely; the second is to see that it is well prepared. An "ocean greyhound" might as well be expected to cross the ocean with nothing but peat and kindling wood in his bunkers as a man can be expected to make the voyage of life on such food as many men use.

New York has occasion for just pride in the matter of her food supply, but the system of distribution in vogue is so wretchedly poor that not one housekeeper in a score, and not one person in a thousand who is not a housekeeper, has anything like an adequate notion of what may be had in the market. There are food centers. The enormous trade necessary to supply 2,000,000 of people with their daily rations must, of course, be concentrated in certain places. These centers or markets, however, are so placed that it would be a physical impossibility for all the family buyers to procure their supplies excepting through middlemen.

LIVING IN THE METROPOLIS.

The consequence of this is not only that the cost of living is enhanced, but that the people are unable, without special effort, to learn what there is available for food. It would be easy to make up a list of thousands of varieties of fish, flesh, fowl, vegetables, fruits and excellent food preparations, all of which are available to any housekeeper in New York. But what housekeeper has a knowledge of one-half or one-quarter of such a list? The butchers and grocers who supply families are ready enough to furnish any item that may be desired, but few retail dealers can keep enough variety in stock to give their customers even an approximate idea of what a range of choice they really have.

Yet no item in the long list is neglected. Among the 2,000,000 there will be enough people who do know of it and who appreciate it to consume the supply. So it happens, as it did in the case of the famous boarding house keeper, who was such an excellent provider that she knew exactly how much to cook. There was never a morsel left over at her table. Fortunately, different people require different foods. Men are not as pigeons, that they should all thrive best on a diet of corn only. For the New Yorker the vision of St. Peter is daily an accomplished fact. The great sheet comes down from heaven with all manner of food in front of him.

What he has to do is to arise, choose and eat, for the slaying has been done for him.—New York World.

Buying Lumber.

One of our selectmen was once commissioned to buy the lumber for a new bridge. His ideas of measurement were murky, but he did his best. When the lumber, cut after his schedule, was on the ground the carpenters pointed out to him in emphatic language that certain of the beams were far too long to bridge the stream and others as much too short. The selectman pensively scratched his head, then he brightened up and said, "But, brethren, don't ye think they'll everige abeout right?"—Cor. Boston Commonwealth.

A Meteorological Station in Pekin.

The highest meteorological station in Europe is on the top of the Sonnblick, in Austria. It is 10,168 feet above the level of the sea. The oldest station of the same character is at Pekin, China. It was founded in the year 1279, and still contains three of the original instruments.—St. Louis Republic.

Coloring Food Products.

Sausages—both meat and skin—are dyed with aniline colors for the purpose of hiding the color of unhealthy or stale meat which may have been used. Jams, especially plum jams, are generally dyed with aniline colors, and sugar confectionery is hardly ever without such artificial dye. Ale is darkened with burned sugar, as also are brandies and whiskies.

It must be admitted that in by far the majority of these cases the color used is entirely harmless and has no influence on the health of the consumer. Yet there are a number of aniline colors which are positively poisonous even when pure. Such colors are picric acid and its salts, martius yellow, safranine, methvien blue, dinitrocresol and aurantia.

Others, unobjectionable in themselves, become poisonous owing to their mode of manufacture, which leaves in the products poisonous impurities, such as arsenic (rarely), salts of copper, tin or zinc. The manufacturer of sausages or jams has not the least idea whether the color he uses may not belong to one or other of the above, to which doubtless many others could be added, and even if the quality of color consumed by one individual may be exceedingly small it is palpably evident that no such manufacturer should have the right to use such colors.—Drugs, Food and Drink.

Condition of Indian Pariahs.

The condition of the unfortunate pariahs in India continues to occupy the attention of philanthropic persons. Apart from a series of careful investigations undertaken by the missionaries, Mr. Tremenheere, the collector of Chingleput, has been personally inquiring into the subject, and he has embodied the result in a report to the government. While the missionaries, however, have been met with a peremptory official denial of their allegations, Mr. Tremenheere has been severely rebuked by the government, who pronounce his statements "sensational," and declare his proposals to be "utterly impracticable."

Yet those who have a personal knowledge of the unhappy victims of caste prejudice declare that they are oppressed by a system which can only be described as slavery. The pariah, it is said, finds it difficult, if not impossible, however hard he may struggle for an independent existence, to hold a plot of land, and even the humble cot which shelters him is no longer his own if it should unfortunately happen to take the fancy of some covetous and scornful village "marasdar."—London News.

Showing a Pass.

As a rule, the man who rides on a free pass does not seriously object to showing it, but he does hate to be annoyed and suspected by the conductor. A passenger on the Royal Blue was requested to show his pass four times between Baltimore and Philadelphia.

"Look here, Mr. Conductor," said he at last, "is there anything wrong with that pass? Did you ever see one before?"

"If you were in my place, you couldn't see them too often. You don't know perhaps that only about 1 pass in 10 is good on the vestibuled trains, and when a conductor turns in one that isn't he is responsible and must stand the loss. Yours seems to be all right, and we shall not worry you again."

It seems to be the custom of most roads to give free pass holders the benefit of the slower trains.—New York Tribune.

Handwriting on Iron.

It was a fortunate accident that led to the discovery of the method of transferring handwriting to iron. An iron founder, while experimenting with molten iron under different conditions, accidentally dropped a ticket into a mold. He presently found that the type of the ticket was transferred to the iron in distinct characters. Following up the idea which this fact suggested, he procured a heatproof ink, with which he wrote invertedly on ordinary white paper. This paper was introduced into the mold before the molten iron was poured in. When the mold cooled the paper had been consumed by the heat, but the ink, which had remained intact, had left a clear impression on the iron.—St. Louis Republic.

Bound to Be Ready.

There was an extremely ludicrous and noticeable performance in a Portland church Sunday. In the middle of the service the sexton was seen to tiptoe up the aisle and whisper to a well known physician, who picked up his coat and hat and started out. In about two minutes an equally well known undertaker who sat about six seats farther back on the same aisle picked up his coat and hat and also tiptoed his way out, evidently deeming it a case of sure death and desiring to be in time.—Bangor Commercial.

A Family Ticket.

Mr. Suburb—See here! What did you take up my family commutation ticket for?

Railroad Superintendent — That ticket has been presented to our conductors by forty different women within a month.

Mr. Suburb—That's all right. They were servant girls.—New York Weekly.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, JULY 14 1893

SUPERVISORS' PROCEEDINGS.

FRIDAY, July 7, 1893.
9:30 o'clock a. m.

Pursuant to adjournment the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, met as above.

Present, Supervisors Fitzgerald, Freeman, Uhlmeyer and Wilson, Robert Love, presiding.

Minutes of preceding day's proceedings read and approved.

Claims against the County were examined, considered and allowed as follows:

L. Wood, oil etc	$ 3 75
Mrs. M. Lewis, hospital contract	163 65
Mrs. M. Lewis, hospital contract	156 00
H. Levy, conveying sick	2 50
P W Forbes, District Attorney, for $32 50, allowed in sum of	31 70
I J Woodin, hospital attendance	41 00
D J Hession, Clerk, postage etc	16 50
J W Murphy, repairing	2 50
W F Schalten, making coffin, $15, allowed in sum of	12 50
O I Mairs, boarding prisoners	11 50
A W Eibeshutz, vault doors, sunds	531 60
Wm Smale, Constable fees, $10 40, allowed in sum of	8 00
R C Spear, Justice fees, for $45 40 allowed in sum of	34 20
W T Bunney, Treasurer, postage	3 20
Samuel Meredith, digging grave, for $10 allowed in sum of	5 00
A C McDonald, Justice fees, $44 75 allowed in sum of	42 25
L L Woodin, Co Physician, claim reconsidered and allowed sum of	112 50
P A Chalfant, Assessor, Deputy etc	299 25

Board adjourned to meet on Saturday, July 8, 1893, at the hour of 9:30 o'clock a. m.

R. LOVE, Chairman.
Attest: D. J. HESSION, Clerk.

FRIDAY, July 7, 1893.

The Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, sitting as a Board of Equalization, convened pursuant to adjournment.

Present, Chairman Robert Love and Supervisors Freeman, Fitzgerald, Uhlmeyer and Wilson.

Minutes read and approved.

The Board thereupon resumed examination of the Assessment Roll of 1893.

Upon motion of Supervisor Fitzgerald, seconded by Supervisor Uhlmeyer, ordered unanimously that the assesment of John Eldred be stricken from the Roll.

At the hour of 5 o'clock p. m. the Board adjourned to meet July 8, 1893, at 1:15 o'clock p. m.

R. LOVE, Chairman.
Attest: D. J. HESSION, Clerk.

SATURDAY, July 8, 1893.

The Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, met at above stated time.

Present, Robert Love, chairman, presiding, and Supervisors Freeman, Fitzgerald, Uhlmeyer and Wilson.

Minutes of preceding meeting read and approved.

Whereupon the Board proceeded to examine claims as follows:

I J Woodin, for attendance upon order of acting Coroner in case of Wm Bennett, deceased, for $90, allowed in sum of $90 on the Hospital fund.

Nellie Wilson, for $5 50, as witness in Mitchell case, was rejected.

On motion of Supervisor Uhlmeyer, seconded by Supervisor Wilson, claim of I J Woodin in the sum of $57 for holding post mortem examination upon body of Wm Mitchell, rejected at last session of the Board, was reconsidered and upon motion of Supervisor Fitzgerald, seconded by Supervisor Wilson, was ordered allowed on the General Expense fund in sum of $30.

Petition of residents and landholders in Road District No. 3¼, in Township 8 S, R. 33 E., M. D. M., praying that a county road be granted in said Township and Road District, was granted.

Petition of P. H. Mack, asking that an order be made directing the County Auditor to draw a warrant in favor of petitioner in sum of $30 39 was read, it appearing from the report of expert Harris that said sum was due from petitioner because of his omission while County Auditor in 1889 and 1890 to charge certain tax-payers with certain special school taxes; that thereunder the petitioner paid into the County Treasury said sum, which under laws governing such cases he was not legally required to do. It so appearing to the Board

Ordered: That a warrant be drawn on the Salary Fund in favor of P. H. Mack for said sum of $30 39.

Petition of T. J. Richards asking for repair of road crossing slough in section 22, Township 7, was referred to Commissioner of Road Dist. No. 3¼.

Report of School Trustees of Independence School District, accompanied by the official returns of the special election held June 24, 1893, by which it appears that the question of raising a special school tax in the sum of $520 for the employment of an assistant teacher was carried affirmatively, was received, examined, approved and placed on file.

Report of J. H. Shannon, County Superintendent of Schools, showing census returns for the school year ending June 30, 1893, was examined and approved.

Petition of citizens praying for erection of a bridge across the Rawson and Ford ditch laid over till the October meeting of the Board. Petition of residents of Road District No. 2 praying that a county road be surveyed and viewed in said district laid over until October meeting.

Application of W. H. Huff for refunding of special school taxes erroneously assessed and collected, was granted and Treasurer directed to refund to said Huff the sum of 25 97 from the Independence District Bond fund.

Claim of Refles S. Carrasco for Constable fees in sum of $24 30 allowed on the General Expense fund in said amount.

At 12 o'clock m. Board adjourned to meet Monday, July 10th, 1893, at 9 o'clock a. m.

R. LOVE, Chairman.
Attest: D. J. HESSION, Clerk.

SATURDAY, July 8, 1893.
1:15 o'clock p. m.

Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, sitting as a Board of Equalization, met pursuant to adjournment.

Present Robert Love, Chairman, and Supervisors Fitzgerald, Freeman, Uhlmeyer and Wilson.

Minutes of preceding meeting read and approved.

Board continued the examination of the Assessment Roll for the year A. D. 1893.

Adjourned to meet on Monday, July 10, 1893, at 1:30 o'clock p. m.

R. LOVE, Chairman.
Attest: D. J. HESSION, Clerk.

MONDAY, July 10, 1893.
9 o'clock a. m.

Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, met as above pursuant to adjournment.

Present, Robert Love, Chairman, and Supervisors Freeman, Fitzgerald, Uhlmeyer and Wilson.

Minutes of preceding meeting read and approved.

Board proceeded to examine the military roll for 1893 and after correction the Assessor was directed to attach his affidavit thereto, whereupon it was approved and ordered placed on file.

In the matter of the petition from citizens of Road District No. 3¼, praying for a new road in said District, the action granting the same was reconsidered and upon motion of Supervisor Freeman, seconded by Supervisor Uhlmeyer, said petition was rejected.

Upon petition presented by citizens it was upon motion of Supervisor Uhlmeyer, seconded by Supervisor Wilson,

Ordered: That G. W. Brady be and is hereby appointed Janitor of the Inyo County Court House and grounds for the term of one year, commencing July 10, 1893, and ending July 9, 1894. That the duties of said Janitor shall be to keep in good clean order the Court House rooms and grounds and all property connected therewith, said duties to be performed under the Supervision of the Sheriff. That compensation for such services be and is hereby fixed at the rate of $30 per month. Clerk was directed to issue certificate of appointment.

Upon examination of the monthly and quarterly reports of the County Treasurer, and the quarterly report of the County Auditor for the quarter ending June 30, 1893, the same were ordered accepted and approved.

Ordered: That the sum of $75 25 be transferred from the Rebate fund to the General Expense fund and that said Rebate fund be dispensed with.

Board adjourned to meet on Tuesday, July 11, 1893, at the hour of 9:30 a. m.

R. LOVE, Chairman.
Attest: D. J. HESSION, Clerk.

MONDAY, July 10 1893.
1:30 o'clock p. m.

Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, sitting as Board of Equalization, met at above stated time pursuant to adjournment.

Present, Robert Love, Chairman, Supervisors Fitzgerald, Freeman, Uhlmeyer, Wilson.

Minutes of preceding meeting read and approved.

Board continued its examination of the Assessment Roll of 1893.

Adjourned to meet July 11, 1893, at 1:30 o'clock p. m.

R. LOVE, Chairman.
Attest: D. J. HESSION, Clerk.

TUESDAY, July 11, 1893.
9:30 o'clock a. m.

Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, met at above stated time pursuant to adjournment.

Present, Robert Love, Chairman, and Supervisors Freeman, Fitzgerald, Uhlmeyer, Wilson.

Minutes of preceding meeting read and approved.

Petition of citizens of Bishop praying for the appointment of fire commissioners being under consideration, on motion of Supervisor Freeman, seconded by Supervisor Fitzgerald,

Ordered: That J. L. Bourland, John Black and H. N. Gunter be and hereby appointed Fire Commissioners in and for the town of Bishop.

Claim of Mrs. F. K. Andrews for interpreting in case of People vs. Mike Williams, an Indian, allowed on the General Expense fund in sum of $3.

J. E. Dunlap, for Justice fees in case of People vs. Jasper Williams and People vs. Mike Williams allowed on General Expense fund in sum of $10.

Joseph Seely, for making abstract of lands for the Assessor's office, allowed on the General Expense fund in sum of $20.

The Board proceeded to examine the fire-proof vault and the contract, specifications and plans in connection therewith.

On motion of Supervisor Fitzgerald, seconded by Supervisor Wilson, it was unanimously ordered that said fire-proof vault be accepted at the contract price of $4,185.

The claim of R. Way, contractor, for sundry extras in the amount of $348 86, being under consideration,

Ordered: That said R. Way be and is allowed on the General Expense Fund the sum of $258 72, the sum to be full compensation for all extra work and material heretofore authorized, and the extra labor now allowed for, outside of and in addition to the specified contract price. Auditor directed to draw his warrant for said sum of $258 72.

Ordinance No. 49, relative to and governing certain licenses was duly passed, enacted and ordained by the following vote:

Ayes: Supervisors Frank Fitzgerald, A. C. Freeman, John Wilson, W. H. Uhlmeyer Robert Love.

Nays: None.

Board adjourned to meet July 12, 1893, at 9 o'clock a. m.

R. LOVE, Chairman.
Attest: D. J. HESSION, Clerk.

TUESDAY, July 11, 1893.
1:30 o'clock p. m.

The Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, sitting as a Board of Equalization, met at above stated time pursuant to adjournment.

Present, Robert Love, Chairman, and Supervisors Freeman, Fitzgerald, Uhlmeyer Wilson.

Minutes of preceding meeting read and approved.

Board continued examination of the Assessment Roll for the year A. D. 1893.

Ordered that in assessment of Peter McGann the valuation of $1,100 on 40 head of mules be reduced to the amount of $800.

Ordered: That the Clerk notify the following named persons to appear before this Board on Saturday, the 22d day of July, 1893, at the hour of 9 o'clock a. m., and show cause why their several assessments for the year 1893 should not be raised as hereinafter specified, said time in which to appear being the notice required by law.

Names Taxpayers.	Assessed for.	Raised to
Ida C. Adams	120 acres land, $240	$ 360
John Baxter	80 " " 160	240
Horace Bellows	170 " " 320	480
"	160 " " 480	640
"	5000 goats 5000	5000
G. P. Bourland	160 acres land 320	480
S. A. Bell	120 " " 620	700
"	80 " " 160	240
"	80 " " 400	480
A. O. Collins	646 " " 2240	2900
"	240 " " 840	900
—To be added	30 head stock cattle @ $9	270
	18 head cattle @ $5	90
A. A. Cashbaugh	150 acres land 800	924
"	80 " " 200	240
"	124 " " 360	372
Conn & Trudo	1200 " " 2920	3650
"	machinery 1500	2000
"	Improvements 600	700
D. Campbell Est.	(?) 3574	4004
Juan Divas	220 head stock cattle	
"	300 head cattle 2800	3610
S. A. Densmore &	Lands and	
E. E. Densmore	Improvements 4518	4653
A. W. Eibeshutz	Merchandise 2500	3000
E. H. Edwards	Merchandise 3000	4500
James Hexod	604 acres land 1509	1809
L. A. James	400 " " 1600	2000
Mrs. A. Lubken	320 " " 1820	2340
Margaret Lewis	160 " " 1120	1440
John Morton Est	Lot & imprvmts 670	1000
A. R. Conklin	640 acres land 1280	1920
C. L. Meyers	160 " " 460	430
J. S. McGee	80 " " 240	320
J. McMurry	160 " " 480	640
S. J. McMurry	160 " " 640	800

Board adjourned to meet July 12, 1893, at the hour of 1 o'clock p. m.

R. LOVE, Chairman.
Attest: D. J. HESSION, Clerk.

WEDNESDAY, July 12, 1893.
9 o'clock a. m.

Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, met as above stated, pursuant to adjournment.

Present, Robert Love, Chairman, Supervisors Freeman, Fitzgerald, Uhlmeyer, Wilson.

Minutes of preceding meeting read and approved.

Upon application, Ordered: That John S. Gorman, Sheriff and Tax-Collector, be and is hereby granted leave to absent himself for the period of forty days from the time of departure.

Reports of County Road Commissioners were examined and approved as follows:

Commissnr Robert Love, R4 Dist. No. 1
" " " " " No. 2
" A C Freeman, " " No. 3
" WHUhlmeyer " " No. 4
" " " " No. 5
" John Wilson, " " No. 5¼
" " " " " No. 6
" F Fitzgerald, " " No. 7

Board proceeded to examine claims and vouchers of Road Commissioners for labor and material in the several Road Districts, which were allowed and Auditor directed to draw warrants as follows:

A C Freeman,	R4 Dist No. 3	Fund	$87 20
WHUhlmeyer	" " 4	"	47 00
"	Salary	"	35 70
"	Bridge	"	189 74
"	R4 Dist No. 5	"	119 65
"	Salary	"	15 60
John Wilson	R4 Dist No. 5¼	"	48 00
"	" " 6	"	72 90
"	Bridge	"	89 00
F Fitzgerald	R4 Dist No. 7	"	13 40

Ordered: That the various Road Districts of Inyo County as heretofore constituted and existing be and are consolidated and established as follows:

Supervisor District No. 1 shall constitute and comprise Road District No. 1.

Supervisor District No. 2 shall constitute and comprise Road District No. 2.

Supervisor District No. 3 shall constitute and comprise Road District No. 3.

Supervisor District No. 4 shall constitute and comprise Road District No. 4.

Supervisor District No. 5 shall constitute and comprise Road District No. 5.

Ordered: That R. P. Hession and S. G. Gregg be and are hereby appointed Road viewers to inspect and establish the line between the place of Thomas Williams and the ranch of Mark Watterson, known as the Naylor ranch.

Thereupon the Board proceeded to examine the report of the late Grand Jury and the report of Walter J. Harris, expert.

Ordered: That the District Attorney be and he is hereby ordered to commence action against P. H. Mack and bondsmen for the sum of $393, deficiency as Recorder for the years 1889 and 1890.

[This amount is for recording mining location notices, the fees for which Mr. Mack claims he was entitled to retain. ED]

Ordered: That the District Attorney be and he is hereby ordered to commence action against J. N. Yandell and bondsmen for the sum of $35.41 as Auditor and $239.44 as Recorder, deficiencies for the years 1891 and 1892 respectively.

Orderd: That the sum of $499 heretofore set aside out of the Bridge Fund for construction of bridge across Owens River at Georges Creek be returned to the Bridge Fund.

Adjourned to meet at the hour of 4 o'clock p. m. at which hour they reconvened, all the members being present.

Following claims were passed upon and allowed on the Salary fund and Auditor directed to draw his warrants accordingly.

Per diem and mileage of Supervisors.

Supervisor Love	$67 70
Supervisor Freeman	83 00
Supervisor Uhlmeyer	51 00
Supervisor Wilson	121 00
Supervisor Fitzgerald	65 40

Whereupon Board adjourned until Monday, July 24, 1893, at the hour of 8 o'clock a. m., to meet for the purpose of Equalization of taxes for the year 1893.

WEDNESDAY, July 12, 1893.
1 o'clock p. m.

Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, sitting as Board of Equalization, met at above stated time pursuant to adjournment.

Present, Robert Love, Chairman, and Supervisors Fitzgerald, Freeman, Uhlmeyer and Wilson.

Minutes of preceding meeting read and approved.

Ordered: That the Clerk notify the following named persons to appear before the Board on Monday, the 24th day of July, 1893, at the hour of 8 o'clock a. m., and show cause why their several assessments for the year 1893 should not be raised as hereinafter specified.

Name Taxpayers.	Assessed for.	Raised to
Mrs. M. Powers	200 acres land $1400	$1800
Harmony and Pacific Coast B. Co.	Borate lands 37100	40000
F. E. Russell	1600 acres land 3200	4000
Aaron Reynolds	160 acres land 320	480
N. Rhine Estate	Merchandise 6000	8000
Frederike Rhine	240 acres land 480	720
C. B. Rawson	2280 " " 4560	5700
Rafael Rossi	160 " " 320	480
Mrs. J. V. Skinner	160 " " 320	480
Manuel Silva	480 " " 960	1440
J. A. J. E. Shepherd	200 " " 400	600
" "	135 head mules 2225	2430
J. H. Stoutenbrgh	440 acres land 880	1300
J. B. Stinson	120 " " 600	720
J. H. Smith, add.	6 cows @ $20	120
Frank Shaw	480 acres land 1200	1440
F. Schabbell	160 " " 1120	1280
J. B. Steward	160 " " 640	900
Gustav Sanger	560 " " 2300	2800
"	320 " " 800	900
"	640 " " 1280	1920
"	add 100 horses @ $15	1500
"	add 80 cows @ $9	720
"	add 40 calves @ $5	200
J. R. Turner	640 acres land 2140	2420
W. R. Thornton	160 " " 400	400
"	1000 goats 1000	1000
R. W. Thomas	80 acres land 160	240
A. C. Van Fleet	80 " " 400	640
C. F. Widdison	160 " " 1200	1440
B. F. Williams	160 " " 400	480
L. Wood	Merchandise 1800	2000
Frank Whitmore	50 head cattle @ $9	450
Thomas Webb	50 head cattle "	450
Wm. Watterson	520 acres land 4160	4780
Mrs. L. L. Woodin	400 " " 1000	1200
Mark Watterson	160 " " 1120	1280
"	240 " " 1200	1440
C. A. Walter	160 " " 480	800
Schuyler Williams	160 " " 640	800
"	280 " " 740	840
Mrs. Emily Euler	50 " " 70	80
Enoch Enlow	70 " " 420	500
J. M. Newlon	160 " " 1120	1280
S. J. Newlon	160 " " 1340	1440
Mrs S M Newman	160 " " 1120	1280
Mrs M Reinhakle	180 " " 1120	1280
R. Hession	40 " " 240	320
R. P. Hession	160 " " 400	640

Whereupon the Board adjourned to meet as a Board of Equalization on Monday July 24, 1893, at the hour of 8 o'clock a. m.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale Under Foreclosure.

GILBERT CLEMENTS vs. W. O. MERONEY AND FRANK HARROLD. | Order of Sale and Decree of Foreclosure and Sale.

UNDER AND BY VIRTUE OF AN ORDER of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, issued out of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, of the State of California, on the 22nd day of June, A. D. 1893, in the above entitled action, wherein Gilbert Clements, the above named plaintiff, obtained a judgment and decree of foreclosure and sale against W. O. Meroney, defendant, on the 22nd day of June, A. D. 1893, for the sum of $286 0.61, lawful money of the United States, besides interest and costs, which said decree was on the 22nd day of June, A. D. 1893, recorded in judgment book 1 of said Court, at page 401, I am commanded to sell all those certain lots, pieces or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and bounded and described as follows:

The north-east quarter of the north-west quarter of Section thirty two, and the east half of the south-west quarter and the north-west quarter of the south-east quarter of Section twenty nine, all in Township Six South of Range thirty-two East, Mount Diablo Meridian, containing one hundred and sixty acres.

Also that other lot of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo, and particularly described as follows, to-wit: Lots Nos. five (5) and eight (8) in block Q as appears by the plat of the Academy Addition to the Town of Bishop Creek (now Bishop) now on file in the Office of the County Recorder of the County of Inyo, State of California, to which for further description, reference is hereby made, being the lots of land on which is erected the store and Hall of the said defendant Meroney.

Together with all and singular the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging, or in any wise appertaining.

Public notice is hereby given that on Monday, the 17th day of July, A. D. 1893, at 12 o'clock noon of that day, in front of the Court House door of the County of Inyo, I will, in obedience to said order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, sell the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment, with interest and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder for lawful money of the United States.

Dated the 22nd day of June, 1893.

J. S. GORMAN, Sheriff.
P. H. MACK, Attorney for Plaintiff. [23-4t.

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FIRST-CLASS WORK
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Prices Reasonable.
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30-tf Independence,

COPPER RIVETED
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EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

DENNIS J. HESSION,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

W. T. BUNNEY,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
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Particular attention given to Conveyancing, Abstracting and Searching Records.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

WALTER A. LAMAR
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Office and residence at the Johnson place Independence, opposite Levy's Hotel.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

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Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:
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Special rates given on car-load lots

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THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.
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MISCELLANEOUS.

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It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine. Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.
Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.
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FOR SALE CHEAP.
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Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts
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Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.
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P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY, the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South east corner of the south-east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty-four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the North-west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods; thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

J. W. Murphy.
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—AND—
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Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
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INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of
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GROCERIES.
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ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9 1894.
n4761f

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INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, JULY 14 1893

OUR PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

OUR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

OUR

Congressman ..... A. CAMINETTI.
Assemblyman ..... P. H. MACK.
Superior Judge ..... GEO. M. GILL.
Sheriff ..... JOHN S. GORMAN.
Clerk ..... DENNIS J. HESSION.
District Attorney ..... P. W. FORBES.
Assessor ..... P. A. CHALFANT.
Treasurer ..... W. T. BUNNEY.
Coroner ..... H. H. HOWELL.
Surveyor (endorsed) ..... JOSEPH SEELY.
Supt. Schools ..... J. H. SHANNON.
1st Supervisor Dist ..... ROBT. LOVE.
2d Supervisor Dist ..... A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist ..... W. H. UHLMEYER.
4th Supervisor Dist ..... JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist .. FRANK FITZGERALD.

Religious Services.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

MONDAY, July 10, 1893

J. V. Skinner, an insolvent debtor—Order approving sale of personal property.

John Baxter et al. vs. A. D. Gilbert et al—Filed demurrers to answers on part of A. D. Gilbert and A. F. Mairs and O. I. Mairs.

WEDNESDAY, July 12, 1893.

Estate of Eleanor Fleuniken, deceased—Filed inventory and appraisement

THURSDAY, July 13, 1893.

J. V. Skinner, an insolvent debtor—Filed petition for discharge. Filed order of notice to creditors upon application for final discharge.

Baxter et al vs. Gilbert et al.—Filed substition of Attorney.

Diaz vs Rhine—Filed supplemental answer.

Estate of John A. Hannah, deceased—Filed order fixing and allowing attorney's fees.

John L. Sullivan has married Rose Coghlan, the actress.

J. H. Bulpitt of Bishop was in town a couple of days this week.

Miss Ettie Wood has returned to San Francisco to attend school.

Hon. P. Reddy and P. H. Mack leave to-day for Darwin to remain several days.

A full report of the proceedings of the Board of Supervisors will be found on another page.

Miss Nellie Coyle came down from Big Pine last Monday and visited with friends in Independence during the week.

Rev. H. J. Winsor being out of town for a few days, there will be no preaching services on Sundays, July 16th and 23rd.

The board of Supervisors adjourned Wednesday. They will meet again as a Board of Equalization on Monday, July 24.

At their recent session the Board of Supervisors passed Ordinance No. 49, requiring brewers to pay a license of $20 per quarter.

John F. Brown arrived at Independence a few days ago from Washington. He is on a visit to his brother-in-law, County Treasurer Bunney.

Mrs. J. W. P. Laird arrived at Independence yesterday from Bakersfield. She is accompanied by her son Rollin. Mr. Laird is expected here about the end of the month.

Judge N. D. Arnot of Alpine County is at Independence. He will try cases in the Superior Court for which Judge Gill is disqualified. He will probably be here during all of next week.

There well be a social dance at the Pavilion, Independence, to-morrow evening to which all are cordially invited. Excellent music will be furnished, and a good time assured.

Sheriff Gorman has been granted leave of absence by the Board of Supervisors and will visit his mother in the East, whom he has not seen for over twenty years. He will incidentally take in the World's Fair *en route*.

The Supervisers, sitting as a Board of Equalization, raised the assessment of sixty-five tax-payers. The gross aggregate of all these increased assessments amounts to $32,826. When the Board again meets on July 24 the work of investigating assessments will be resumed.

Hon. P. Reddy arrived at Independence on Wednesday and will remain in town for about ten days. He is engaged to try a case in the Superior Court for the Plaintiffs in the suit of John Baxter et als vs. A. D. Gilbert.

Three months ago Supervisor Wilson got an appropriation for building a bridge across Owens river at Georges Creek. A condition of the appropriation was that the settlers should subscribe part of the cost. An endless wrangle started about where the bridge should be located, and the result has been that the Board of Supervisors this week ordered the money that had been appropriated to be returned to the General Fund.

INDEPENDENCE

SHAVING PARLOR.

J. TUCKER, Prop'r.

HAIR CUTTING IN ANY STYLE. SHAMPOOING AND BATHS.

Adjoining Irwin's Old Corner Saloon.

Packed by Big Money.

The Denver, Salt Lake and San Francisco Railroad Company was incorporated July 1st for $10,000,000. The incorporators, as placed on record, are: John Evans, capitalist; W. N. Byers, banker; E. W. Rollins, banker; George Tritch, banker; F. A. Reener, J. S. Brown, J. J. Riethmann, J. W. Nesmith, K. W. Woodbury, J. H. Porter and H. M. Porter. The incorporators are among the leading citizens of Colorado and represent at least $50,000,000. John Evans, who is largely at the back of the enterprise, has never yet recorded a failure. He built the South Park Railroad to Leadville., and to him was due the Fort Worth extension to Colorado. He never takes a step until certain of his ground, and, the gentlemen who are associated with him are equally keen and successful financiers. Their names and ex-Governor Evans' activity are an assurance that the road is not a paper road. The contemplated line has been the main subject in commercial circles, as Denver now sees the opening of vast fields in Colorado and Utah and a direct outlet to the Golden Gate. Enough money is already at hand to proceed with the preliminary work.

Records Safe at Last.

After many years talk the county at last has a good safe building for county records. Solid stone walls, vaulted roof of brick arches on iron beams and concrete floor. The building has separate compartments for the records of the County Clerk, Auditor and Recorder and for the County Treasurer. The doors are of the best safety pattern and were imported from St. Louis. The contracter, Mr. R. Way of Bishop, carried out the specifications of his contract to the fullest extent, and the county has got full value for the amount expended, the total amount being about $4,800. All who were at Independence when the town was burned seven years ago fully appreciate the value of this building, when they think of the work that was then done in saving the whole records of the county from destruction. The present Board of Supervisors will have an honorable record of their service in this very useful building.

Fair Arrangements

The Fair Directors met last Friday at Independence. The bond of B. H. Yandell as Secretary was referred to the Finance Committee. A special committee was appointed to revise the premium list for the next Fair. The Printing Committee was authorized to advertise the Fair in the newspapers of the District and also to procure 1,000 copies of the premium list in pamphlet form. A committee was appointed to secure a pavilion for the Fair at a reasonable rent and to make necessary arrangements for the Fair at Bishop. As the citizens of Bishop had furnished no official report of the amount subscribed for race purposes, the Directors decided to take charge of the Fair only and leave the management of the races to the Eastern Slope Land and Stock Association. The Finance Committee was authorized to make arrangements for borrowing $2,000 to pay premiums at the coming Fair.

ORDER OF NOTICE TO CREDITORS ON APPLICATION FOR DISCHARGE.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of J. V. SKINNER, an insolvent debtor.

J. V. Skinner, an Insolvent Debtor, having applied to this Court for a discharge from his debts,

It is hereby ordered, that the Clerk of this Court give notice to all Creditors who have proved their debts to appear before this Court at the Court-Room thereof, on the 19th day of August, 1893, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., and show cause, if any they have, why the said J. V. Skinner should not be discharged from all his debts, in accordance with the statutes in such cases made and provided.

It is further ordered, that notice of said application be given to the Creditors by mail, and by publication once a week for four weeks in the INYO INDEPENDENT, a newspaper published in said Inyo County.

GEO. M. GILL,
Judge of the Superior Court.

Dated July 13, 1893.
P. H. MACK, Attorney for Insolvent.

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY ORDER OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE SHOULD NOT BE MADE.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of the estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

John W. Lacey, the Administrator of the Estate of John William Meyer, deceased, having filed his petition herein, duly verified, praying for an order of sale of all the real estate of said decedent, for the purposes therein set forth,—

It is therefore ordered by the Judge of said Court that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased appear before the said Superior Court on Saturday, the 5th day of August, 1893, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the Court-Room of said Superior Court, at the town of Independence, in the County of Inyo, State of California, to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said Administrator to sell all of the real estate of said deceased.

And that a copy of this order be published at least once a week for four consecutive weeks in the INYO INDEPENDENT, a newspaper printed and published in said Inyo county.

GEO. M. GILL,
Judge of the Superior Court.

Dated July 5th 1893.
P. H. MACK, Attorney for the Administrator.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1893, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... January 28th
" ..... February 25th
" ..... March 25th
" ..... April 29th
" ..... May 27th
" ..... June 24th
" ..... July 22d
" ..... August 26th
" ..... September 23d
" ..... October 21st
" ..... November 16th
" ..... December 18th

THOS. C. BOLAND, W. M.
B. RHINE, Sec.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.

Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of FREDRICK J. REYNOLDS, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrator of the estate of FREDRICK J. REYNOLDS, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of P. W. Forbes, in the Court House, at the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the said County of Inyo, State of California.

EDWARD JOHN REYNOLDS,
Administrator of the estate of Fredrick J. Reynolds, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal. June 13th, 1893.
P. W. Forbes, Attorney for Administrator.
jn16 5t

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

W. J. HOSKINS, Plaintiff, vs. WILLIAM GREEN and B. F. LEWIS, Defendants.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, and the complaint filed in the office of the Clerk of said Inyo county.

The people of the State of California send greeting to William Gheen and B. F. Lewis, Defendants.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, and to answer the complaint filed therein, within ten days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this summons—if served within this County; or, if served elsewhere within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain judgment of this Court for the foreclosure of a certain mortgage described in said complaint and executed by the said William Gheen on the 31st day of May, 1890, to secure the payment of a certain Promissory Note dated May 31st 1890, made by the said William Gheen for the sum of $800.00, bearing interest at the rate of one and one-fourth per cent. per month, payable semi-annually; and if not paid when it becomes due, to be added to the principal and bear interest at like rate, as described in said complaint on file herein, which complaint alleges that no part of the principal or interest therein has been paid; that the premises conveyed by said mortgage may be sold and the proceeds applied to the payment of said promissory note and interest thereon, and the payment of 15 per cent. of the amount found due the plaintiff as attorney's fees, and for costs of this action; and in case such proceeds be insufficient to pay the same, that judgment be docketed against said William Gheen, defendant herein, for the balance remaining due, and also that the said defendants, and all persons claiming by, through or under them, or either of them, may be barred and foreclosed of all right, title, claim, lien, equity of redemption, and interest in and to said mortgaged premises, and for other and further relief, as will more fully appear by reference to the complaint on file herein.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, said Plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Witness my hand and the Seal of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, this 29th day of June, A. D. 1893.

[SEAL.] D. J. HESSION, Clerk.
J. D. LEWIS, Attorney for Plaintiff.

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

THOMAS C. BOLAND, Plaintiff, vs. WILLIAM CRAPO, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, and the complaint filed in said County of Inyo in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The people of the State of California send greeting to William Crapo, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein, within ten days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this Summons—if served within this County; or, if served elsewhere within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain judgment against you for the sum of Three hundred and thirty-seven and 36/100 Dollars [$337.36] on a balance of account for goods, wares and merchandise sold and delivered by the Plaintiff to you in the County of Inyo, State of California, at your special instance and request; also for costs of suit, as will more fully appear by reference to the complaint on file herein.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, said plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of Three hundred and thirty-seven and 36/100 Dollars, together with costs of suit.

Witness my hand and the Seal of said Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, this 4th day of May, A. D. 1893.

[SEAL.] D. J. HESSION, Clerk.
P. H. MACK, Attorney for Plaintiff.

The Newest Style

OF

Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies'
Wear, etc., etc.

AT

L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES, PEANUTS WALNUTS, TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

RESTORE YOUR VIGOR.

Catarrh, cents on plus on be absorbed in nasal passages, [illegible] or risk. Instant relief [illegible] Home treatment. [illegible] Sends complete [illegible] Home Treatment [illegible]

HALE BROS. & CO.

If you have never tried for the benefits others derive from our prices, prompt and careful service given through the

MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT.

Send us a trial order 'twill be conclusive evidence that our business methods are right and large and growing patronage merited.

ITEMS OF EXCEPTIONAL VALUE.

MEN'S DRAB HATS with wire brim ventilated all around sweatband makes a desirable head covering for outdoors summer wear; price 50 cents Also a line of Cork hats at same price.

MEN'S SUMMER SUITS in some 20 different patterns of either light or dark coloring, comes in sack or frock styles at the popular price of $10.

CHILDREN'S SUITS in all the new designs and colorings of light or dark. Ages 4 to 14 years; price $3.50 $4.00 and $5.00.

HALE'S $2 50 Shoes for men have proved a great success and are without doubt the best value of a medium priced dress shoe to be had anywhere, any style last, tip toe or plain in either hook and lace or gaiter style; price $2.50.

GENTS' domestic balbriggan underwear, a good imitation of the imported, of plain unbleached color, an extra strong value at 50 cts. per garment.

FOR HOUSE KEEPERS.

AN extra value in a heavy unbleached double damask table linen 58 in. wide, all linen and will wash white; price 50 cents per yard.

AN extra value in already bleached double damask table linen 58 in. wide, pretty scroll patterns, pure linen, and not weighed with any inferior substance; price 50 cts. per yd.

A bargain in Ladies medium weight cotton hose; absolutely fast black, perfect in shape and finish, comes in boxes of ½ doz., for $1.00 per box, which we do not break.

HALE'S 10 cent boxes of note paper contain a quire of fine satin finish and 24 envelopes.

HALE BROS. & CO.

825, 827, 829, 831, 833, 835 K St., and 1026 Ninth street.

Sacramento, Calif.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS. WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neihboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finer Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the est quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packaes to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,

0-m RENO, NEVADA.

DO YOU SUFFER?

Rheumatism, Fits [epilepsy] Scrofula, Liquor, Morphine or Tobacco Habit, quickly and permanently cured by the wonderful BI-CHLORIDE of GOLD treatment.

RHEUMATISM (The uric acid entirely expelled from the blood) Cured in from five to thirty days.

FITS (Epilepsy) Permanently cured; no return of the disease from two to four weeks treatment.

SCROFULA And the worst cases of inherited blood taint quickly and permanently cured.

DRUNKENESS Opium, Morphine or Tobacco habit cured 10 to 20 days.

No restriction or publicity. Patients cured at their own homes. 40,000 sufferers cured in 8 years.

Full particulars without charge, address

DR. WOOD BI-CHLORIDE OF GOLD INSTITUTE,
215 Powell St., San Francisco Cal

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.

Bee Keeper.

Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

STOCKTON, CAL., Dec. 19th, '92.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.

Gentlemen:—Having read one of your Treatise on the Horse and seeing the Spavin Cure advertised, I thought I would try it. I had one horse with a prominent Spavin of 12 months standing. I removed it with 3 bottles. I tied upon one foot on same side the spavin was and compelling the horse to rest on lame leg while I took a surcingle and drew it across the hock or spavin until the hock or spavin got very warm with the friction, then putting on Spavin Cure. I had a mare that had a running from her nose for 12 or 14 months. I rubbed the Spavin Cure from her eyes down to nostrils, then from back of jaw bone down under the throat for a week. I have not seen any discharge for two months.

Yours truly, HUGH McDADE.

Price $1.00 per bottle.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent for

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California: Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE - CAL.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams, *Proprietor.*

BIG BOOM ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO., Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points

Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

F. W. BEDFORD ..... LESSEE

Horseshoeing ..... $2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see
F. W. BEDFORD.

INDEPENDENCE

MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef, Mutton, Pork, Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every ort made to give satisfaction to patrons.
j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies

PROVISIONS, &c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,
Bi Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

Independence, Cal. A. N. BELL,

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R.

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House	11:30 p. m.	5.50 p. m.
Dayton	12:00 p. m.	5:10 p. m.
Wabuska	2:05 p. m.	2:50 p. m.
Hawthorne	5:50 p. m.	11:10 a. m.
Luning	7:05 p. m.	9:55 a. m.
Sodа Springs	8:05 p. m.	9:15 a. m.
Belleville	9:15 p. m.	7:55a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 10.00 p. m.	Lv. 7:20 a. m.
	No. 3.	No. 4.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Belleville	8:20 a. m.	5:25 p. m.
Benton	11:50 a. m.	1:35 a. m.
Bishop Creek	2:00 p. m.	11:00 a. m.
Alvord	2:45 p. m.	10:40 a. m.
Independence	4:20 p. m.	8:30 a. m.
Lone Pine	5:10 p. m.	7:40 a. m.
Keeler	Ar. 5:55 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 a. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west-bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (36 miles); Bodie (33 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's. tri-weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downieville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stages for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.

MAT. McDONALD, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of WINES, LIQUORS, & CIGARS

The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 td

Inyo Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH FAST STOCK.

The route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave, TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS at 6 o'clock p. m

Stage leaves Keeler, MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER, Propr.

There are a few people left

who still follow antiquated methods of raising bread, biscuit, cake and pastry with home-made mixtures of what they suppose to be cream of tartar and soda, compounded haphazard,

but there are very few

The best housekeepers use the Royal Baking Powder instead. Its scientific composition insures uniform results. By its use alone can the finest flavored, most wholesome food be produced. To any housekeeper who has not used the Royal Baking Powder we would like to send our Cook Book, free. Mark your request "For instruction."

Royal Baking Powder Company,

106 Wall Street, New-York.

SPLENDID PROGRESS.

The Peoples Home Savings Institution.

In nothing has the character of the industrial population of this city exhibited itself with greater force than in the general habit of saving their surplus earnings. It indicates a far-seeing resolve to earn a home for their later years, and to lay by something for possible emergencies. The state has a watchful care for its citizens, and surrounds those institutions which receive and invest the savings of the poor with such severe restrictions that nowadays a loss is impossible except under the most careless and criminal management.

The Peoples Home Savings Bank at 805 Market Street is one of these institutions that commends itself to the most vigilent official. It was founded only four years ago, and in its directory are men of wealth and financial ability, whose standing in the community assure sagacious management and invite unlimited confidence.

The last report of the bank shows that its deposits amounted on the first of January, 1893, to $2,065,000, an increase for the year of over $400,000. It pays interest from the date of deposit, and in the last six months of 1892 the depositors received ½ per cent on term deposits and 4 1-6 per cent on the ordinary deposits.

The president is Columbus Waterhouse; vice-president, F. V. McDonald; secretary and manager, J. E. Farnum, and Dorn & Dorn are its attorneys. The Pacific Bank is the treasurer.

Curiosities of Composition.

The following items are from papers on English history, and should be weighed, considered, chewed and digested:

"Alfred the Great was the first to introduce time, which he did by means of candles."

"Roger Bacon, by means of his custom of writing books, became very poor."

"The pope wished him (Roger Bacon) to write, but paper and pencils were so dear that he could not do so till some time after, when he wrote a book called 'Opus Majus.'"

"Van Tromp swept the channel with a brougham at his masthead."

"Newton invented the fluxions of light."

"Marlborough is first heard of at the battle of Turenne."

"Cranmer was a weak minded man and went to the steak recanting."

"Eliot was one of the best cloquists in England."

"The clergy clung to the king because they were afraid of the Lollards, and the king turned merchant and made vast sums of money."

"William I was very strong and had a savage countenance and never allowed himself to be tampered with."

"The friars were instituted by religious fanatics who did not like monks who only drank wine and eat."

"Lottery loans were loans borrowed and repaid at very low interest. But some of the money which was borrowed government in repaying it—the people who put it were chosen by lot, and had it paid back at a very high interest."

"Newton invented the laws of gravitation and the motions of the planets."—All the Year Round.

Climbing a Cocoanut Tree.

Cocoanuts when ripe fall to the ground, and when necessary are plucked by men who climb up. It sometimes makes one's blood run cold to see them run up the trees like monkeys.

Two ways are practiced for mounting the trunk. In the case of a small tree, or at an odd moment, the man walks up the trunk, keeping his feet flat against it and throwing his weight back from it as much as possible, retaining his position at the same time by the tension of his arms.

The other and safer plan is to pass a loop of cord around the feet, which are thus kept close together, and grasp the trunk of the tree, the arms in the meantime assisting the climber, who moves upward in a series of jumps.—Frank Leslie's Monthly.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.....

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

"August Flower"

"I have been afflicted with biliousness and constipation for fifteen years and first one and then another preparation was suggested to me and tried, but to no purpose. A friend recommended August Flower and words cannot describe the admiration in which I hold it. It has given me a new lease of life, which before was a burden. Its good qualities and wonderful merits should be made known to everyone suffering with dyspepsia and biliousness." JESSE BARKER, Printer, Humboldt, Kas.

S. F. N. U. No. 573. New Series No. 24

The Coming Game in England.

At the Queen's club, West Kensington, an exhibition was given of the new lawn game Tema, which has recently been introduced. The game, which can be played with equal enjoyment by both sexes, possesses many claims to popular favor. It can be followed in any season, and by as few as four or as many as fourteen persons at once. Skill, agility and a good eye are far more requisite than mere physical strength, and the proper manipulation of the wand by means of quick wrist turns develops and renders flexible the muscles of the arm and wrist.

A screen of wood or canvas, fixed in a light frame, and having in the center a circular aperture eighteen inches in diameter is erected. Behind the hole is fixed a bag net, and the main object of the players, who stand some distance away, is to throw a number of colored balls by means of the wand into this bag. The wand has at one end a peculiar shaped crook for holding the ball, but some little skill is necessary to retain the ball in it for the purpose of making the throw. The number of "pot balls" to be scored by each side before it can complete the first stage of the game corresponds with the number of players on each side.

When either side has scored the number of "pot balls" agreed upon, it enters upon the second stage and it once obtains a single "zoned" ball. Whichever side then first succeeds in scoring its "zoned ball" wins the game. The public exhibition of the new pastime was witnessed with interest, and a favorable opinion of its merits was expressed by many of the spectators.—London News.

Two Illustrious Invalids.

Gounod is at his villa at St. Cloud, and is reported to be in very bad health. In fact he has been forbidden by his physician not only to undertake any work, but even to receive callers. The Count de Lesseps is also in very feeble health, and he does not rally from the attack which prostrated him after the investigations into the affairs of the Panama canal were commenced. But when a man has reached the age of eighty-seven every illness that seizes him at once assumes an alarming aspect.

It is no wonder that the "grand old Frenchman" should have collapsed during the past few weeks, especially since the seizure of the books and papers of the company has been effected, an operation which took place some days ago. The once busy and animated scene which the offices on the Rue Caumartine were wont to present has been exchanged for a dreary aspect of desertion. The long years of misplaced public confidence are ended at last.—Paris Cor. Philadelphia Telegraph.

The Thrasher's Song.

Ah, these are gay times up in the country, for the song of the thrasher will soon be heard in the big farmyard, and the women folk will be hard pressed indeed to make pie and doughnuts enough to satify those hungry men.

Thrashing time is always welcome on the farm where I have been. It seems like a touch of winter gayety injected into the midst of summer. Of course I am talking now of the thrashing of winter wheat. The big thrashing machine goes from farm to farm and the men board around, take turns in helping out one another, and spark the girls with zeal mingled with discretion.

Thrashing, the farmer's wife tells me, is the hungriest work there is, and you would think so if you could see those fellows eat. A crock of doughnuts melts away like butter before a roaring fire, and as for pie, potatoes or pancakes, you have to hustle to keep up with them.

Mrs. Bradley Martin's Diamonds.

Mrs. Bradley Martin's diamond tiara is, perhaps, the most magnificent one owned by any woman not of royal lineage. As a rule, tiaras carry only small and inferior gems, which combined make a fairly good showing, but Mrs. Martin's is composed of carefully selected diamonds. Many are rare solitaires. The seven points of the tiara are tipped with single gems, each of great value. The cost of the ornament, which was made in London, is acknowledged by Mrs. Martin herself to have been considerably more than $100,000. A necklace of rubies that once belonged to Marie Antoinette is among the treasures of Mrs. Bradley Martin's jewel collection. It cost a small fortune.—New York Sun.

A Belled Buzzard.

A buzzard with a bell about its neck was found dead in the cornfield of Cornelius H. Shipley, near Gist, about six miles from Westminster, a few days ago. A small bell was attached to its neck by a wire. On the tongue or clapper of the bell was the Roman numeral I and the letter D. For several years past a buzzard, carrying a bell in the manner thus described, has been seen in many and widely separated places in the western counties of Maryland. Whether this is the same bird is not known.—Baltimore Sun.

At a fire in Georgia, there being no water at hand, some little colored boys pelted it with watermelons which were growing in a neighboring field, and the melons bursting soon quenched the flames.

The Hidden Will.

Amanda M. Douglas in the Boston True Flag.

Dora would fain have declined, but Olive pushed on in gay unconcern. It was well her eyes or suspicions were not very acute, or she would have discovered some traces of Mr. Chorley's recent search. Dora fairly trembled, and was thankful when they reached the hall.

"I may as well take the key home, I suppose," Olive exclaimed. "Papa might happen to ask about it."

"Oh, not now," said the frightened Dora. "I want it a few days longer."

"Very well. But how oddly you act, Dora; and first you are pale, then crimson—what is the matter?"

"Nothing;" and Dora laughed to hide her agitation, walking with her companion to the end of the garden, and promising to come over early the next morning.

"It is too bad," Dora said, vehemently, when she returned, "that the Hartons should have come back just now."

"I must be expeditious in my search," returned Mr. Chorley. "If you will not be frightened, I think that I should like to work a little to-night."

Both ladies consented. When Jane returned she was informed Mr. Allingham Chorley had come to search the tower and desired the strictest silence on the matter. He accepted Dora's invitation to come down to tea, and Jane declared in confidence to her young mistress as she was washing up the tea things "that she almost hoped Mr. Chorley would find the will, he was such a nice looking, pleasant young gentleman."

On the third day Dora was alarmed by seeing Mr. Harton walk rapidly up the path with a flushed and angry face. She was glad her mother had gone to ride with the doctor, and confronted Mr. Harton with all the bravery she could summon. He rudely demanded the key of the tower, and told Dora that she had no right to enter it, that it was his property and he had let her mother no privilege whatever. She took the key from the nail and handed it to him, much relieved when she saw him turn away.

As if reconsidering, he wheeled suddenly round and marched straight to the tower door. Dora sprang forward, her heart beating in great bounds, and said, with sudden vehemence:

"Let me go, too; please do."

"Get away!" And he pushed her roughly aside.

She sank down on the floor in strange, breathless pain, and listened with intense eagerness for some sound. At last she heard it—too surely. Mr. Chorley had been discovered. Half an hour elapsed before Mr. Harton came down, and then he strode through the hall and garden like a madman.

Dora ran out doors eagerly and gave a glance to the window by which Mr Chorley had entered. Moment after moment she watched, hoping to see him escape, but all was silent as the grave. Wringing her hands, she said, over and over again:

"What can I do for him? How shall I save him?"

Jane was equally perturbed, and even Mrs. Bertrand, though she tried to be very impartial, could not repress her sympathy, and even began to plan some mode of assisting him. But she had hardly laid aside her bonnet, when Mr Harton and his myrmidons reappeared.

Allingham Chorley had just time to slip a tiny note in Dora's hand, unperceived by Mr. Harton, as he passed through the hall, closely guarded. It contained these words:

DEAR LITTLE FRIEND—Do not be disturbed on my account. I have been rather unlucky, but it will come right in the end, I am convinced. I was in the observatory when Mr. Harton entered, so had no chance of escape. Please do not answer any questions if you can avoid them. I shall send for a legal friend of mine immediately, and when he comes I have a favor to ask of you.

Your grateful friend, A. C.

Before night Chorley Cliffs and the village were in a high state of excitement, and the wildest stories were circulated. Jane resolutely refused to admit any of her gossiping cronies, and busied herself about Mrs. Bertrand.

In a few days it was settled that the case was quite strong against Mr. Chorley. In order to relieve the Bertrands from suspicion, he had frankly stated to Mr. Harton how he gained admission One of the men who had been in the boat, and rescued Mr. Harton from a watery grave on the occasion of Mr. Chorley's first visit, suddenly remembered with great distinctness that he had seen the two men quarreling, and that Mr. Chorley had pushed his antagonist off the cliff. He was ready to swear to this on the trial, which would soon be brought on. Mr. Harton visited Mrs. Bertrand and obligingly offered to release her, if she wished to leave the house before her term expired. She would have done this at once but for Dora's persuasion. The young girl could not analyze the strange tie that bound her to the place, but she pleaded earnestly to remain until October, as their original plan had been.

Just time to slip a tiny note in Dora's hand.

The friend that Mr. Chorley had sent for was a long while making his appearance, as the summons followed him from place to place, being always a little too late. He arrived a few days before the trial, and, calling on Miss Bertrand, brought her another note from Mr. Chorley. In this he said he had searched everywhere except under the study floor, and he wished now to have this done under the supervision of his friend, Mr. Townley, who was to defend him on the trial. It was his desire Dora should be present through the search.

Mr. Harton gnashed his teeth in impotent rage when he found he could not prevent this. He had intended to demolish the tower at his earliest convenience, but his daughter's marriage and the approaching trial had demanded too much of his attention to allow him to engage in it immediately. But he was present when the workmen began to remove the floor, and never left them for an instant.

It seemed as if this would be as unsuccessful as all the rest. No casket or package of any kind was found. Dora drew a long sigh of disappointment.

"I am afraid we must be convinced now," Mr. Townley said to her.

"I hope your client will be satisfied," was Mr. Harton's sneering retort. "We will adjourn now, if you please."

Dora followed reluctantly. Stepping from beam to beam, a nail caught her dress, and she stooped to unfasten it. She was in the center of the room, where the oaken table and high backed chair generally stood, and, pausing, a curious place in the beam attracted her attention. Calling to Mr. Townley, he began to examine it.

"Hand me a chisel," he said to one of the workmen; and slipping it in a little crevice, which looked as if at some time a square had been cut out and replaced, a vigorous wrench brought up the piece.

There was a cavity containing a box that looked like dingy, rusted iron. Mr. Townley brought it up to light with an air of triumph, while Mr. Harton staggered back in ghostly whiteness.

"We will open it," Mr. Townley said "There are a sufficient number of witnesses;" and, failing to force the lock drew off the hinges. Yes, there was the will. Dora could not repress a glad cry of joy.

Mr. Townley glanced it over, and then said to Mr. Harton:

"Can you tell me the date of your will?"

"Fifteenth of May, 18—. It was drawn up the last time Capt. Chorley was at home."

"This will is dated five years before that, but there is a codicil attached which bears the date of May 24."

Mr. Harton gave a despairing groan Mr. Townley proceeded to read it. By the first will the property was divided equally between the two boys; the codicil provided, if Harold, who was then married, should die childless, his wife should retain only a life interest in the portion, and at her death it should revert to Vincent. The same provision was made for Harold, if Vincent should die first and childless.

During this reading a new thought had occurred to Mr. Harton. He would make his antagonist prove this will was written by Capt. Chorley before he left the Cliffs on his last voyage. It might be impossible to find the date of his going. So, although angry and disappointed, he declared he would contest the will to the last point.

Then the two lawyers went to work with avidity to hunt up the missing date. Mr. Townley was successful Capt. Chorley had remained at the Cliff two days after making the addition to his will. Allingham Chorley's claim was established beyond a doubt.

How the document Mrs. Chorley discovered ever came into existence remained forever a secret. Mr. Harton was found dead in his bed the next morning, the passion and excitement of the last few days having culminated in an attack of heart disease. He had forbidden Olive to visit at the Cliffs, but now Mrs. Bertrand and Dora went to comfort the poor child. Clara and her husband were suddenly recalled home, the latter excessively indignant at the turn affairs had taken, and utterly refusing to do anything for Olive. If it pained or humiliated Clara to know she had been married solely for her wealth, she made no sign to those about her.

With his master's eye no longer upon him, the witness against Allingham Chorley wavered and grew confused, and finally admitted that it might have been an accident. The prisoner was honorably discharged, and warmly congratulated on his good fortune.

The first use he made of his freedom was to walk over to the Cliffs. Dora stood at the gate. She had so much to say, yet her eyes drooped under the gaze that met hers, and a strange, sweet crimson suffused her cheeks. He took both white hands in his, and kissed the sweet, silent mouth, and then, instead of going in immediately, walked up and down with her under the trees.

Late that evening they finished the conversation. She did it on this wise:

"I want you to ask poor Olive to come and live with us. She has lost everything, you know."

"And we have gained everything—fortune, love and friends. I believe I owe most of them to you, so you shall have your wish. We will try to make Olive happy."

They kept their word. To this day Olive insists that Dora discovered the ghost of the tower, and the sweet wife says, laughingly:

"A very substantial ghost."

THE END.

How Will Vacations Affect Education?

I do not know that an effect of summer migration on the country school is often observable. Exceptional instances exist, and cases may be numerous. The increasing disposition of families to prolong their stay in the country beyond the limits of the city school vacation suggests that the time may not be far distant when those who control the village schools will adjust the terms and studies so as to enable children from the city to continue work during a portion of their stay.

The similarity of courses in all graded schools favors this transfer, and by painstaking a fair adjustment might be reached. This would take away from many city families a chief objection to prolonging their sojourn, and would result in a positive benefit to the inhabitants. Lacking some such arrangement, the migratory habit must soon lead to the establishment of private schools in some districts to accommodate temporary residents. — Edward Hungerford in Century.

An Honest Deacon.

"I believe the world is honest," is the conclusion of a prominent real estate man. "Last Sunday I went to church, and when the plate was passed I dropped in a coin which was plugged—there are still a few in circulation—and after the service the deacon who had waited on me handed back the coin. But he deserved no special credit for that. I know a dozen fellows who did the same thing."—Chicago Tribune.

Four Rare Birds.

The Zoological society has just acquired two specimens of the apteryx in addition to the two which have been already exhibited for some months. All the four birds are temporarily placed in the tortoise house pending alterations in the insect house, which will be their permanent resting place. These birds should be attractive to the visitor for several reasons. In the first place, they are somewhat difficult to catch a glimpse of. Fortunately for themselves—for they have no doubt flourished and multiplied on account of this very habit—but unfortunately for the public, they are nocturnal; the rarity of their appearance will therefore add to their interest when they are seen.

In the second place, they are remarkable even among "wingless" birds for the very rudimentary character of their wings, which a life entirely devoted to a nightly hunt after worms has almost improved away altogether; but if the apteryx has no wings worthy the name, it has a pair of very stout legs which allow it to hurry over the ground at a very respectable rate, and to defend itself by vigorous kicks. The apteryx only occurs in New Zealand, and it has been said to make its nest in a way which seems very characteristic of its antipodean habitat. Instead of depositing its eggs in a nest and then sitting upon them, the apteryx first buries its egg and then digs a hole underneath it, in which it remains, and thus sits not upon but under the nest. It must be admitted, however, that this statement has been disputed.—London Daily News.

Why Silk Is So Expensive.

To produce sufficient silk to make a dress requires more time and capital than most people would imagine. If we take one and a quarter pounds as the weight of pure silk required, this would be equal to two pounds of raw silk. To produce two pounds of raw silk would require the entire silk obtained from 7,000 to 8,000 worms, allowing a percentage for death by disease and other casualties.

It may be interesting to state that these young worms when newly hatched would scarcely weigh one-quarter of an ounce, yet in the course of their life, which only lasts some thirty to thirty-five days, they will consume about 300 to 400 pounds of leaves and increase in weight about 9,000 times.

Consumers of silk will not wonder at its high value when they consider that to raise two pounds of raw silk so much time and money is required. Besides the original cost of the eggs or young worms, they require feeding at regular intervals daily with mulberry leaves, and consume the above weight of leaves during their life. This is a large item of expense if the cultivator does not grow and gather his own leaves, but is compelled to purchase them.—Textile Mercury.

Mr. Lower says that there were lately living in a small town in Kent fifteen persons whose hereditary name was Hall, but who, for the sake of distinction, bore the elegant designations of Dogg Hall, Feathertoe, Bumper, Bubbles, Pierce Eye, Faggots, Cula, Jiggery, Pumble Foot, Cold Flip, Silver Eye, Lumpy, Sutty, Thick Lips and Old Hare.

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How many remedies there are which merely relieve without uprooting disease. The contrast with sterling medicines which such palliatives afford, not only enhances the dignity of the former, but serves to emphasize the folly of employing half-way measures when thorough ones are available. A marked instance of this is the effect, on the one hand, of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters in cases of chills and fever and bilious remittent, and on the other of ordinary remedies in maladies of this type. By the Bitters, malarial complaint in every stage, and of the most malignant type, are completely conquered and lose their hold upon the system. They are rarely, if ever, displaced by the ordinary resources of medicine, although their symptoms may unquestionably be mitigated through such means. The same holds good of indigestion, biliousness, kidney complaint, rheumatism, nervousness and debility. By the Bitters they are cured when many remedies fail.

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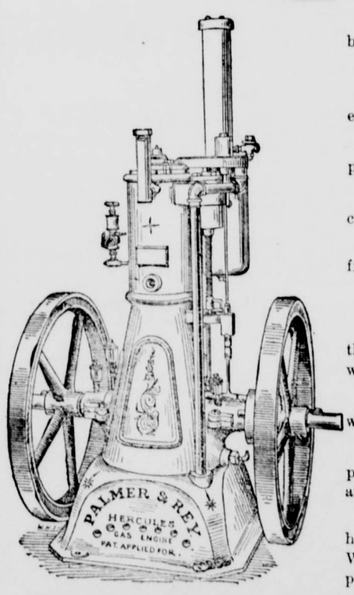

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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.

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A Connecticut Feline That Was Universally Liked and Petted.

Tommy Tucker is no more. Hartford's well known cat bid farewell to earth after an eventful life of 15 years. Few cats enjoy the honorable career that had been the lot of Tommy Tucker. When a little mite of a kitten, with no claim to pedigree and with no home, he wandered into the paper warerooms of E. Tucker's Sons, on Trumbull street. He made friends, and from that day until his death he found a comfortable home.

Only once in all his life did he leave his home for a brief interval. Two years ago he was locked out one night. Not appreciating what he considered an injustice, he started for the home of Mr. Tucker on Edwards street. He failed to reach the home of his master, and also lost his bearings as to the location of the store. For seven days he was not seen at the warerooms, when he was returned by a lady who found him and recognized him as Tommy Tucker. During the seven days he lost seven pounds of flesh. His joy at finding his home was manifested as only a cat can show joy.

Tommy was a handsome cat. He was of the tiger variety, with a good showing of long white fur. His nose, breast and front feet were white, which were kept scrupulously clean at all times, as well as the rest of the body. The light and dark marking was sharply defined and the features were strong. The eyes were big and bright as new Columbian half dollars and the whiskers long. Tommy when in his prime weighed 17 pounds. In his old age he weighed somewhat less.

Tommy could perform many tricks and seemed very fond of his accomplishments. He would shake the hands of visitors and sit up when asked to. He was especially fond of ladies and in suitable weather would sit in front of the store to receive the attentions showered upon him by the admiring passersby. When young Tommy was fed with milk, and each morning a bowl was placed in front of the store with 5 cents to pay the milkman, it was the custom of the cat to look into the bowl to make sure that the money was not forgot ten. At times when the dust was blowing a cover would be placed over the bowl. Tommy was bound to find out if the nickel was in the bowl, and would push the cover off. If the coin was seen, he would rest content until the milkman arrived, but if the bowl was empty he would make the fact known by an unusual activity between the office and the store front. —Hartford Times.

How a Whale Fights.

Approaching a whale at all times is like going into battle, notwithstanding the abandon of the fishermen. Have no fear that the right whale will swallow you. He could not do so even if he were so disposed, as his gullet is only large enough to admit a good sized herring. The sperm whale could swallow a man if he desired to do so, but he is no more inclined to swallow a man—particularly with his clothes on—than you would be to swallow a small bird with its feathers. But he will crush you in his ponderous jaws if he is a fighting bull, and eject you in detail.

He will also chew up and spit out pieces of the demolished boat, break up the wooden utensils floating upon the water and fight every piece of wood until more than seven baskets of fragments may be taken up, and having tired himself out in this way he will lay off, angrily slapping the water with his fins, and challenge some other boats, or perhaps, in rare cases, attack the vessel.—J. T. Brown in Century.

Not Big Pay For City Men.

Two young fellows who were taking a pedestrian tour through the Berkshire hills recently lost their way after making the ascent of Mount Everett, and at nightfall were glad to seek quarters at a lonely farmhouse. The woman in charge got up an excellent supper, killing a chicken for them, gave them clean, comfortable beds and had a savory breakfast ready in the morning. When they asked how much they should pay her, she replied in a deprecating way that as times were a little hard she would have to charge them more than they might like to pay, but 12½ cents apiece would be satisfactory. She was astonished when they gave her $1, and probably thinks to this day that she entertained Vanderbilts unawares.—New York Sun.

The Love of Books.

A certain housekeeper, who takes a just and noble view of books, almost frightened her parlor maid into spasms by the stern reprimand which she gave her on this subject. The poor maid had just let fall one of her mistress' favorite volumes. "Never!" she uttered in a deep and trembling voice, "never drop a book in my house again. I would almost as lief have you drop the baby."—New York Times.

Louisiana's Oyster Crop.

Statistics for the year 1890 show that 189,000 barrels of oysters were fished in the state of Louisiana at a gross cost of $250,000. They were sold for $410,000, leaving a profit of $160,000. In considering these figures it should be borne in mind that the industry is in its infancy.—Chicago Tribune.

GROVES OF SIDON.

Scenes of Rare Beauty in the Ancient Phœnician City.

PARADISE OF FRUIT AND FLOWERS.

Phœnicia as She Appears To-day.—The Dress and Arms of its People.—Black Tents of Kedar.

The dewdrops glittered in the light of the just rising sun, and the air was heavy with sweet odors of hundreds of orange and lemon trees with white blossoms. The scene was a picture of marvelous fertility. Orange thickets, yellow and white with their double burden of fruit and flowers; lemon, apricot and fig trees, interspersed with the more tropical palm and date, all growing in the greatest luxuriance. At times we saw the queer shaftlike leaves of the banana, often 10 feet in length. An occasional mulberry orchard explained the presence of an enterprising silk manufactory near by. Every few yards little brooks babbled along, the absolute essential of this luxuriance.

It is not strange that this paradise of flowers and fruit is much frequented by the inhabitants of the crowded, dirty town. No one can ride through these fair gardens and fail to perceive why the worship of the old Sidonians was so closely connected with the grove, and how from nature's rich profusion about them they learned to worship the idea of fertility, which was the essence of their religion. The ancient Sidon, too, was not crowded down close by the sea, but was situated farther back in the plain, and thus was enriched by a ring of emerald.

On the outskirts of the gardens we came to the catacombs of old Sidon, which have been excavated by the French. In the soft limestone rock extend long series of connected chambers which have contributed a few rude statues, several sarcophagi and mummies to the very few mementos which we have of that enterprising people who secured their alphabet in Egypt and carried it to Greece, and thus transmitted, with certain changes, the letters with which we communicate our 19th century ideas. More of the æsthetic art of Phœnicia is to be seen today in Athens than in all Palestine. There in the Mycenæ room one can see the richly inlaid daggers, the beautiful ornaments and the facsimiles of the beaten gold cups which were also manufactured by these artisans of oriental antiquity to grace the temple of Solomon at Jerusalem. Every ruin of that ancient world, whether in Phœnicia or not, when laid bare bears ample testimony to the skill and enterprise of this Semitic nation of traders.

Leaving these old tombs and the thoughts that they inspired, we were soon studying Phœnicia as she appears today. On our left extended the Lebanon range, while in the distance rose Mount Hermon, clad in snow, glistening like Pentelicus marble in the midday sun. On the right was the blue sea, into which we ere long took a plunge. Before us the narrow bridle path extended, now through fertile although only half cultivated fields, now over a rocky promontory, which often jutted into the sea. Habitations were rare and generally huddled together for protection against the Arab incursions.

On the highways we often met these modern representatives and probable descendants of the ancient Midianites. Tall, muscular fellows, with the dark Semitic countenance and black beard, clad with the striped abba, a square piece of goat hair cloth folded and sewed above the shoulders, the chief garment of the patriarchs and the mantle of Elijah the Tishbite. Underneath they wore the kimbez, the long flowing tunic, which appeared when they threw back their abbas. About their heads was tightly wrapped the silken kefiyeh, crowned with the two heavy goat hair coils, which encircled the tops of their heads like a large, black serpent. About the waist was tightly bound the girdle, adorned with huge, odd shaped knives, or, if he be a civilized Arab, with pistols.

An ugly looking speer 15 or 20 feet long completed the outfit, an outfit well calculated to engender green envy in the heart of an American cowboy. A little detour enabled us to visit the black tents of Kedar, the abode of these perennial campers out. It is a rectangular edifice 15 or 20 feet long, supported on poles which 40 or 50 centuries of inherited experience has taught them to skillfully place at exactly the right angle. This palace of thickly woven goat hair cloth is held in position by strong guy ropes. The sides are raised or lowered at will, according to the position of the sun or the direction of the wind.

Within a curtain separates the women's apartment from the common reception room. The cooking outfit, like the dwelling, is characterized by its severe simplicity, since fortunately the Arab does not demand a many course dinner, and long years of practice have taught him to dispense with a superfluity of dishes, which is generally more than one for a family.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

He Finally Paid the Fee.

A man lately went to a Lewiston clergyman with his betrothed to be married. He drew the minister aside and whispered, "I have no money." "Well, you can pay me when pay day comes around." The marriage was performed. Then the man whispered, "We want the certificate." "Well, you can have that when you pay the fee. I'll reduce the fee to $2." "Well," said the man, putting his hand into his pocket, "I may as well pay you now," and he did.—Bangor Commercial.

Beware of gorgeous red and yellow autumnal leaves and shrubs and climbing plants which are not known to be harmless. Our two poisonous native plants display the most brilliant autumnal colors of any species in our woods and byways.—Salem Gazette.

General Butler's Brain.

By his enemies General Butler was called every vile name under the sun except fool. Even the bitterest among them gave him the credit of having an extraordinary quality of brains. Butler's head, like Daniel Webster's, increased with his years. His brain weighed four ounces more than Webster's, which was one of the largest on record. The brain of a man of average intelligence weighs from 46 to 53 ounces, that of an idiot about 23 ounces, that of a woman from 41 to 47 ounces. The size of the brain was believed by the ancients to bear a general relation to intellectual capacity of the individual. Cuvier's brain weighed rather more that 64 ounces, that of Dr. Abercrombie 63 ounces, and that of Dupuytren 62½ ounces. These were men of unusual intelligence.

On the other hand, it is well known that these weights have been equaled by the brains of persons who never displayed any remarkable intellect. There was a mulatto in Cincinnati whose brain weighed 68 3-8 ounces. He had been a slave and was never regarded as particularly intelligent. He was illiterate, but is said to have been reserved, meditative and economical. The brain of Carey, the Irish informer, weighed 61 ounces.—New York Tribune.

A Dog That Recognizes a Tune.

All dogs, no more than all people, can distinguish one tune from another, but some dogs can, among them a fox terrier of birth, but it must be admitted of little breeding, called Tug. There is a family in town, living in a fourth story apartment, of which different members are apt to come home at odd hours of the night, and from one reason or another frequently without a night key. It is the custom in that case for the member outside to whistle "The Warrior Bold," a tune that dates back from old courting day signals. The family ear is now so attuned to this melody when whistled that it will waken any member out of the soundest sleep.

This sensitiveness was not supposed to extend to the dog, but the other evening a belated member, coming home just after the door was closed and aware of the pain it would give the janitor, she deftly whistled "The Warrior Bold." The family was remote, but Tug, sound asleep on her chair, heard the tune in her sleep, jumped up and ran into the room where the family was and called their attention in the liveliest barks to the tune outside.—New York Evening Sun.

Elevator Courtesies.

A few years ago every man in an elevator bared his head at the entrance of a woman. It is not so now, as every one who has occasion to enter the large office buildings knows.

In the country the courtesy is still continued. At least that is the experience of a man who entered the elevator in the Wauregan House, Norwich, Conn., recently.

The hotel is five stories in height, and the gentleman's room was on the third floor. He did not object at all when the car had ascended to the second floor to have the boy return to the office floor to take on a lady. He did think it was carrying elevator courtesy almost too far, however, when upon reaching the third landing the boy turned and said: "I'll take this lady up to her floor—the fifth—now and will let you out on the way down. You don't mind, do you?"

The man did mind, but of course, while doing a great deal of thinking, he said nothing.—New York Herald.

Art In Burmah.

The workmen of Burmah, although they have little idea of composition, are wonderfully fertile designers of details. They can all draw with freedom and grace. Their legends are full of stirring incidents and deal with a varied range of characters, from the puny human infant to the grotesque man eating monster. Their standards of masculine and feminine beauty differ from ours, but are nevertheless quite possible. Without the insight, the delicate refinement of the Japanese, they are free from the extravagance of the Chinese, and there is nothing in their art so debased as the representations of Hindoo gods.—Magazine of Art.

Prehistoric Trepanning.

One can understand how that if a piece of skull had been regarded as in contact with a demon or spirit it would be respected as an amulet, and that so the rondelles removed from the heads of men who had been subject to epileptic fits would acquire a virtue in the eyes of the ignorant and superstitious and be employed as charms. And this seems to be both the simplest and most intelligible explanation of the phenomena of hole pierced heads and of the wearing of the portions removed from those heads by men and women who had not themselves been trepanned.—Popular Science Monthly.

Musical Directions.

The following good story is told of the secretary of a musical society: A gentleman rang his doorbell one evening recently and asked if a Mr. —— lived there.

"No," said the intensely musical Henry, pointing up the street, "he lives about an octave—I mean eight doors—higher."—Exchange.

TAKEN FOR A SPY.

A Correspondent's Escape From the Hands of a Paris Mob.

SAVED FROM DEATH BY A WOMAN.

Archibald Forbes Roughly Handled by Infuriated Parisians.—Scenes After the Siege.

On the 1st of March, 1871, the day of the entry of the German troops into Paris, rather a curious experience befell me. While as yet within the German cordon in the Place de la Concorde, I observed that I was being dogged. I had no sooner passed out of the cordon than I was vehemently assailed by an angry mob, who insisted that I was a Prussian spy. A detachment of National Guards holding a police post rescued me at the bayonet point from the genial enthusiasts who were dragging me along the street on my back, with the expressed intention of drowning me in the basin of an adjacent fountain.

A good deal of my clothing had been torn off me, but that was a trifle. Overhauling myself in the police station, I discovered that along with half of my greatcoat had disappeared my notebook, which was in the pocket of the missing section of the garment. This was a most serious misfortune.

In those times I had accustomed myself to write out at full length in my notebook the description of scenes or events of which I was a witness, detailing in form ready for the printing the accounts of incident after incident as the incidents successively evolved themselves. From the summit of the tower of Longchamps I had looked down that morning on Kaiser Wilhelm's great review of his army on the race course, and my description of that remarkable scene, at least two columns long, was in the lost notebook.

One result of this concurrent writing out is that the writer's memory does not charge itself with the recollection of what has been committed to paper; and thus I had not only lost the actual "copy" already indited and out of hand, but was destitute of the power to reproduce the lost matter.

While I was internally bewailing myself, a citizen in a fine glow of triumph rushed into the police station. "Voilà!" he shouted, as he waved aloft my notebook in one hand and my coat tail in the other. "Here is damning evidence that the prisoner is a wicked spy! Here are the vilain's notes, the lies he has been writing down concerning our unhappy Paris!" I could have embraced the excited ouvrier, frowsy as he was; he had done me an incalculable benefit in his effort to seal my doom. His face was a study when, in the gladness of my heart, I offered him a five franc piece.

Presently, under an escort of National Guards, I was marched through a couple of streets to the bureau of a sitting magistrate. My companions were a gentleman in a blouse, who was accused of having stolen an ink bottle; a tatterdemalion detected in selling a couple of cigars to a Bavarian cavalryman, and a woman whom the Paris mob had stripped and painted divers colors because she had been caught parleying with a Prussian drummer.

The magistrate was so good as to deal with me first. Fortunately I was able to produce to him my British passport and my journalistic credentials. He called in his sister, who had lived in England, to assist him in deciding on the authenticity of those documents. She promptly pronounced in their favor, and his worship became immediately gracious.

He told me I was free, and was good enough to lend me an old coat in which to walk to my hotel, at the same time gracefully begging me to excuse what he termed "the little inconvenience I had experienced on account of the not unnatural excitement of the Paris populace."

The magistrate's good sister sent me to a bedroom, where I washed off the most flagrant stains of the recent unpleasantness. Outside the mob was still howling fiercely. Time was very precious to me. I could not endure to wait indefinitely, yet I did not care to offer myself to the tender mercies of the gentlemen of the pavement. The sister in this strait proved herself a ministering angel.

She said there was a door opening in a quiet side alley, and actually offered to escort me to my hotel, which was close by. As we walked I told the good soul I did not know how to thank her. Had it been her servant I could have found no difficulty in requiting the good office, but a lady——

"Oh," she broke in, "that is not so difficult. I will put my pride in my pocket. My brother has a fair salary, but he has not seen a franc of it for six months. We are gentlefolk; we cannot join the crowd outside the baker's shop, and, O mon Dieu! we are actually starving," and the poor woman burst into tears. "We could not take charity," she continued, sobbing, "but I have heard of that kind don anglais which, they say, is now being distributed freely; if only one could get a little aid from its bounty?"

We had a subdepot in my hotel; I myself was one of the accredited subalmoners; some of the commissioners were living with me. I hurried the lady into a room where there was no one to notice her emotion; then found John Furley and told him the little story.

THE PEOPLE WHO SUFFERED.

Furley is a man of energy. In five minutes a big hamper had been packed full of comestibles and a porter had it on his back, waiting for the lady's commands. With the chivalry of a fine gentleman Furley respectfully announced to her that one of his men was at her disposition. She came out into the passage, looked down at the great basket, whose open mouth disclosed inter alia a leg of mutton, a couple of fowls, a great honest loaf and sundry vegetables. She gave a great gasp and I thought she was going to faint. She was anæmic from sheer want, but she rallied, tears helping her, and then she went silently away, with her veil down over her face and the stalwart porter tramping behind her.

It was such people as those, with pride and fixed salaries which were not paid, who suffered worst during the siege; and they, too, it was who were the most difficult to relieve when the siege was over, but without as yet any alleviation of their misery. The women were the most stubborn.

The concierge would assure the almoner that the two old ladies on such an etage were literally starving. The two old ladies, when you pushed their button, would appear statelily gracious. Yes, they would say—yes, the English were a kind people, and the good God would reward them. There were some poor creatures in the roof who were in pressing need. For themselves, thanks, but no, they could not accept charity; and then the door would close on the wan eye and hollow cheeks. Ah me! it was melancholy work.—Archibald Forbes in Nineteenth Century.

A Terrible Appetite.

A prominent physician of Louisville claims to have a case which is unique in the history of medicine, and is that of a child of six years old which has developed an appetite for her own blood. The child is that of respectable parents, who are exceedingly sensitive on the subject of the little one's unheard of characteristics, and their reluctance to have the matter made public has prevented the doctor reporting the case for the benefit of the profession. He has, however, taken into consultation a famous English physician, who agrees with him in pronouncing the case unparalleled.

The child is an intelligent little girl, of a gentle disposition and apparently quite healthy. When asked why she wants to suck her blood she declares she is thirsty for it and cannot help doing it. Her singular appetite is of only about six weeks' duration, and was first noticed by her mother finding her one morning bathed in blood, with a wound torn in her forearm.

Supposing a rat had bitten her the doctor was summoned, who, questioning the child, was horrified to hear her frankly state she had inflicted the wound herself. She has repeated the act some half a dozen times since at irregular intervals, and narrowly escaped bleeding to death on one or two occasions. She has been severely punished for the act, but to no avail. Her parents declare that there is nothing in the family history to explain the thing. It is thought the child will outgrow the morbid appetite. —Philadelphia Times.

To Obviate Trolley Poles.

If the invention of Dr. Bates, of this city, stands the test of experiment the entire electric railway system of overhead wires and poles will soon be superseded by a simple conduit bolted to the center of the track. Some such invention is greatly needed. The overhead maze of wires is a constant source of delay and danger. The place for all electric wires, whether for railways, telegraphs or telephones, is underground, or properly insulated and protected in conduits, as proposed by Dr. Bates.

The main difficulty to be apprehended with the new invention is with snow and ice in winter. The slot which admits the trolley arm from the car into the conduit is protected from rain and dust by a steel strip which acts with a spring. If this strip and spring can protect the slot alike from rain and dust in summer, and from snow and ice in winter, the invention may prove to be one of the most important in years. President Lowry deems the invention to possess considerable merit, and will undoubtedly give it thorough trial.—Minneapolis Tribune.

His Hair Quickly Bleached in a Cavern.

William Gormly is a farmer in Hickory township. He has been making a tunnel in the side of the hill to a spring for the purpose of carrying water to a field below. John Grimes was employed to dig the tunnel.

When he had proceeded about thirty feet into the hill, and was about twenty feet from the surface, he found himself in a cavelike hollow, the roof of which was rock, in which there was a crack from which he could see light. When he reached the hollow, or cave, the hill apparently sank in where he had been digging, and he found himself a prisoner twenty feet under ground. He called for help, and later Mr. Gormly procured assistance, and, after working all night, released him, after being in the hole eighteen hours.

Mr. Grimes' hair was jet black when he entered the tunnel, but it turned snow white during the time he was imprisoned.—Cor. Pittsburg Dispatch.

The Ice Cure.

About two years ago a contributor to The North American Review called attention to the hygienic value of refrigeration, and predicted that climatic fevers would yet be cured in ice cooled hospitals. That prediction seems to have been verified by an actual experiment. Havana papers publish circumstantial reports from Santiago de Cuba where a Spanish physician is treating, and invariably curing, yellow fever patients in a camera polar (polar chamber), i. e., in a sanitarium reduced by means of ice to a temperature nearly 40 degs. below the average of the outdoor atmosphere. The result appears plausible enough, and the only puzzle seems why Yankee enterprise has not long ago acted upon the hint that the first night frosts put a stop to the malarial disorders of our gulf states.

New Sugar Process.

It is claimed that a new process has recently been made in the manufacture of sorghum sugar by which gum substances may be eliminated from the saccharine matter, and which will make the cane yield from fifty to seventy pounds more sugar to the ton than it has been doing. Professor Wiley, who has been experimenting in this, says that sorghum sugar will bring about three cents a pound and possibly four cents. This will give the farmer more for his product than anything else he can produce, and still leave a good profit to the manufacturer.—New York Journal.

The Voucher Was Slow, but It Came.

A case of better late than never was brought to light recently. James W. Miller, Sr., who was postmaster at Hamilton, Boone county, Ky., under President Lincoln, has received a voucher for $18 for salary due him. He was postmaster nearly thirty years ago.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Borers of the city artesian well at Fort Worth, Tex., are of the opinion that the drill will soon penetrate a huge volume of boiling water, as the temperature increases with every few feet they go down, and at last accounts was 121 degs. at a depth of 2,900 feet.

By the will of Leslie Frederick Morgan, of London, four-tenths of his estate, valued at $250,000, is to be divided into four equal shares and distributed among the poor or any deserving charities of Philadelphia, St. Louis, Chicago and San Francisco.

"DEVIL DICK."

A Reckless Teamster Who Played With Cans of Nitroglycerin.

THROWING EXPLOSIVES AT A LYNX

Holding a Package of the Deadly Stuff While Another Fellow Pitched Stones at it on a Wager.

"There were a good many reckless and dare devil chaps among those whose business it was to haul and handle nitroglycerin in the early days of that explosive agent in the oil regions," said George Place, who was one of the first to work at making and canning nitroglycerin for the wells, under the Roberts patent; "but there was a teamster named Dick Warner who would dare and risk more with the terrible stuff than any other person thereabout. He was known as Devil Dick, and it was a fit name for him. He had a chum named Dan Sutton, who was almost as reckless as Dick, and I have seen him and Dick play catch many a time with cans of glycerin they were unloading, the dropping of one of which to the ground would have more than likely wiped out of existence every person around the well.

"It got so that whenever Dick Warner had a load of nitroglycerin to unload at the well everybody else, except Dan Sutton, took to the woods and staid there until the stuff was out of their custody. Once Devil Dick held a great can of nitroglycerin above his head and let a drunken driller named Patterson throw ten stones at it from a distance of thirty feet, on a bet of twenty dollars that he couldn't hit the can once out of the ten times. This was at Roan's camp, and the whole camp watched the insane proceeding from safe distances on the hill. One of the stones hit Dick on the arm, not two inches below the can, and knocked it out of his hand. He caught the can, though, before it reached the ground, or the throwing match would have ended there and then with the burial of such bits of Dick and the driller as could be found, and they would have been exceedingly few and small. The driller came close to the can several times during the trial, but failed to hit it, and Dick won his bet.

BOMBARDING A LYNX.

"In those days the woods all through the oil regions were full of wild animals, and it wasn't an uncommon sight to see a bear or a Canada lynx or a catamount prowling round the camps or isolated oil villages. The lynx was frequently very aggressive and bold, and it was greatly feared by the drillers and others at the wells. More than once men had been attacked by lynxes, and James Carker, a pumper, was so badly hurt in fighting off one that had jumped from a tree upon him as he was driving through a piece of woods, that he died of his injuries. One day Devil Dick was on his way to a well with a load of nitroglycerin torpedoes, and he picked Dan Sutton up on the way. On a stretch of the road through what was known as Conway's woods, Dan discovered a big Canada lynx stealing along through the branches of the trees at one side of the road, and keeping even with the wagon. He called Dick's attention to the animal, and Dick said that it was watching for a chance to attack them, but declared that if it followed them as far as Clary's opening he would get rid of the dangerous beast.

"Clary's opening was a gap in the woods and a ravine twenty feet wide and as many deep. The lynx did follow the men as far as the opening, and Dick stopped his wagon.

TICKLISH SUSPENSE.

"The lynx crouched a few feet away from the edge of the nearest wall of the ravine, and before Sutton surmised how Dick intended to get rid of the animal Dick grabbed up a can of nitroglycerin and hurled it with all his strength at the lynx, which was not over twenty feet away. The can struck the soft body of the lynx square in one side and knocked the animal over on its back. The flesh and fur of the lynx did not offer resistance to the can sufficient to cause concussion enough to explode it, but the can rolled on the ground and slowly down a gradual decline that led from where the lynx lay to the edge of the ravine wall.

"Sutton, with all his recklessness in handling nitroglycerin, stood aghast at this deliberate risking of their lives by Dick, for he knew that the instant the can rolled into the ravine and struck the rocks below the terrible explosion that had been so luckily averted by Dick's good aim at the lynx would follow. Quicker than a flash he jumped from the wagon, tore like mad up the ravine, and stood beneath the spot where the torpedo would tumble into the gully when it reached the edge.

"A scraggy bush of some kind grew out of the top of the wall, and just as Sutton reached the spot the can of nitroglycerin had rolled to the edge and struck against the main stem of the bush. The can had struck it a trifle out of the center, and the heavier end of the torpedo moved on an inch or two, until it extended a little over the edge.

KILLED ON A RAILROAD.

"Sutton stood below with upreached hands to catch the can if it fell, but there it hung against the bush, in a position that looked as if a breath of wind would topple it over into the ravine.

"All this had occupied but a few seconds. As soon as the torpedo lodged against the bush Sutton ran back to the road, shouting to Dick to drive on so they could get to a safe distance before the falling of the can and its certain explosion on the rocks below. But when he got to the wagon he saw Dick with another torpedo raised, ready to hurl it after the first one. He lowered it, though, and looked around at Sutton as if he was disappointed.

"'The infernal wildcat's give me the slip, Dan, and took to the woods,' said he. 'Lord! but I'd like to bust one o' these shells on him!'

"That was probably the first and last time a wild animal was ever hunted with four-quart nitroglycerin torpedoes, and that was the last trip Devil Dick ever drove for the company he was working for. He wasn't discharged because he so recklessly endangered life and property by throwing cans of nitroglycerin at a lynx, but because he drove on from the ravine without getting back the first can he threw, and the company would not stand such a waste of their property.

"Dick handled nitroglycerin for four years after that, and never had an accident. He then quit the business and went to braking on the Allegheny Valley railroad. He was killed at Miller Farm before he had railroaded a week."—New York Sun.

A twelve-year-old Auburn boy rapped at the teller's wicket of an Auburn bank the other day, called the cashier up and asked for the loan of three dollars with which to buy a bicycle. He was that much short and had heard that they loaned money there.—Lewiston Journal.

No More Pearls from Wisconsin.

The pearl fishing craze in Wisconsin, which was at its height in numerous rivers a year ago, seems to have ended as speedily as it came. Pearls were found in the clams in many rivers, but none of any particular value was found except in Sugar and Pecatonica rivers in southern Wisconsin. Not only has the stock of pearls been exhausted, but the clams have been practically exterminated. No good pearls have been found for several months,

It is the opinion of dealers that profitable pearling in Wisconsin rivers is practically ended for several generations at least, as there are few clams remaining in the rivers which produce pearls, and it will require many years for the clams to multiply sufficiently. Besides there is no knowing how many years are required to produce the pearls, even were the clams to become numerous again. There is no means of estimating the value of the pearls taken from Sugar and Pecatonica rivers while the excitement lasted, though it would undoubtedly run far up into the thousands of dollars.

Pearls were sold in the market here for all sorts of prices, from a few shillings up to nearly $1,000. One firm in Milwaukee sold three to a New York dealer for $1,600, while hundreds of others brought prices ranging from $50 to $300, and some of the choicest were sold by New York dealers, it is said, for as high as $5,000 each. There is yet great demand for Wisconsin pearls, and their scarcity, it is believed, will tend greatly to increase their value. It is a pity that "the goose which laid the golden egg," or rather the clams which produced the pearls, should have been so ruthlessly exterminated. — Milwaukee Sentinel.

Fashions for Men.

The popular color for morning suits this season is brown. There are dozens of shades of that color. The russet browns and the dull browns, in which there is a slight mingling of gray, are the shades that go off best. Trousers have undergone some slight alterations as regards shape since last year. They follow the shape of a peg top somewhat, and are worn loose at the knees and tight over the boots. Stripe patterns are considered better taste than checks.

The frock coat is more fashionable than ever, and only in a few details does it differ from last season's shape. It is considered to look very elegant on tall men with good figures, but neither a very tall, thin man or a little, stout man ought to wear a frock coat. It makes the one look like a lamppost and the other literally all coat.

I learned a thing or two about the mysteries of sartorial art in the course of a conversation with a leading tailor the other day. He said: "Judicious padding will hide a multitude of faults in a man's figure. We get a gaunt looking man sometimes, with sloping shoulders. He wishes to be made to look important. Well, we put as much padding as we can into both his waistcoat and coat, and give him an inch or an inch and a half artificial elevation in the shoulders."

The newest overcoats worn by turfmen are made exactly like a frock coat at the back. In front they are like the ordinary Chesterfield. I was shown a new material in a heather and gray mixture with a large check in dull red, called the Scots Guards plaid. It makes up well for race course suits. The Prince of Wales and Lord Lonsdale have both had suits of it.—Pall Mall Budget.

Figures of Two Big Railroads.

An interesting comparison was recently made of two of the greatest railroad corporations in the world, one English, the other American. The Pennsylvania system, regarded as one aggregation, though it includes more than 100 minor corporations, represents 7,915 miles of railroad and a canal, a share and bonded capital of $700,000,000, gross earnings in 1890 of $133,000,000 and the movement in the same year of 137,000,000 tons of freight and 84,000,000 passengers.

The English corporation referred to—the London and Northwestern—has an authorized capital of $533,877,979 and 1,916 miles of road, on which the gross receipts for one year were $29,651,339. The disparity in gross receipts per mile is not extremely large, but the capitalization of the English line is vastly greater, in proportion to mileage and traffic, than that of the American system.—Mechanical News.

The Jeddo Tunnel.

The greatest engineering feat in the history of anthracite coal mining is about to begin. It is the commencement of what will be known as the Jeddo tunnel, which will be driven for the purpose of draining the flooded mines of Jeddo and Harleigh. It will be constructed from Butler Valley, Pa., to the bottom of Ebervade mammoth vein, a distance of three miles, through solid rock, and will be eight feet square in the clear.

The scheme of tunneling through the mountains first occurred to John Markle, who is to be president of the company. It will open an inexhaustible supply of coal and furnish employment to thousands of people for many years to come. It will also serve the double purpose of draining all the collieries in the valley. —New York Telegram.

Plenty of Kentucky Snakes.

The crop of rattlesnakes in the surrounding knobs is the largest in the memory of the first settlers. Many with rattles high up in the teens have been killed, and some of enormous size. As the greatest numbers have been killed on the Casey side of the line, it is especially lucky that no one has been bitten, for not a drop of snake medicine is procurable in all that country.—Stanford (Ky.) Interior Journal.

A Great Loss.

The late Dr. Hodge, of Princeton Theological seminary, once asked a student for the definition of eternity. The student replied that he used to know the definition, but had forgotten it. "Oh, my, my!" said Dr. Hodge, "what a pity! The only man in the world who ever knew what eternity is has forgotten!"—San Francisco Argonaut.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, JULY 21 1893

The policy that built up monopolies at the expense of the people is well illustrated in the case of the late Jay Gould. When he was living he paid taxes on a half million of dollars. Each time that he gave a return of his property for assessment, he made oath that the valuation included all he owned subject to taxation. After his death the inventory showed that taxes should have been paid on $10,700,000, and that is the value now actually taxed. The actual value of the estate is estimated at from sixty millions to eighty millions of dollars. The heirs of Gould bitterly resisted the increase of taxation, but they could not swear away the official inventory of the estate. A poor man must pay taxes on the cash value of all the little property he may own, but the millionaire did not pay to exceed one dollar on each one hundred and fifty that he owned. It is such facts as these that lead to revolutions in politics and even in nations.

That consummate old hypocrite, John Sherman, pretends to work himself up into a great heat because Col. James H. Platt, president of the Denver paper mills, says that the few words demonetizing silver were surreptitiously inserted in the bill of 1873 which killed the legal tender quality of the white metal. This is no new allegation, and it is perfectly true. Senators John P. Jones, Wm. M. Stewart, H. M. Teller and a dozen other members of both houses who voted on it, have repeatedly made the same charge. It was substantiated in the report of the senatorial committee of 1879, of which John P. Jones was chairman. General Grant, who was President at the time of the passage of the bill, said that he would never have signed it had he known that it contained such a clause. Senator Sherman talks about hanging. All right-minded men are willing to see him go and hang himself, like a second Judas. He has thirty pieces of gold in his pocket for participation in the infamous act.

It must be a novel sensation for Bob Ingersoll to find himself in——fighting in the same line with the evangelical churches. Yet he is. He is defending the Chinese and denouncing the Geary bill, and the arguments are the same the Presbyterians, the Methodist Episcopalians and other religious conventions of the East recently used. But we need not care much about what Bob Ingersoll says. He is an attorney, and he doubtless speaks for the Chinese in that capacity and no other. We fancy that Attorney T. D. Riordan's note book shows to a dollar how deep Mr. Ingersoll's sympathy for the Chinese is. The softness of the eloquent Robert's heart is not to be judged by his pathos. We all know, for example, how touchingly he can talk about the poor, the sick and the suffering, and yet while tear-blinded and sighing like a furnace, Mr. Ingersoll has managed to lay aside $600,000 or so, upon which, they say, he maintains a grip that Sandow himself might envy.

An Irrigation Congress is to meet at Los Angeles on October 10th. So great is the importance of this meeting that the United States Secretary of State, Mr. Gresham, has instructed the diplomatic officers of the United States to bring the matter to the attention of the government to which each is accredited and invite them to send delegates thereto. One of the chief objects of the meeting will be for delegates to give information of the extent of land that may be irrigated in the territory represented by each; the character of land, the quantity of water available, the products best suited to the soil and climate, the need for railroads and all other facts connected with the development of regions that can be improved by irrigation. Great results for the whole of Southern California are certain to grow out of this congress. The Secretary of the Chamber of Commerce of Los Angeles has written requesting that Inyo county be represented at the meeting. No basis of representation has as yet been published but it is proposed that the Board of Supervisors of each county appoint two delegates. Every citizen of Inyo county now fully realizes that it is from Los Angeles only that we may hope for aid in developing the resources of the county. We should not fail to be represented at the Irrigation Congress.

(Official.)

Treasurer's Report.

To the Hon. Board of Supervisors, Inyo County State of California.

GENTLEMEN:—I herewith hand you my report of the receipts and disbursements of this office for the Quarter ending June 30th, 1893. Respectfully submitted,

W. T. BUNNEY,
County Treasurer.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 3rd day of July, 1893. D. J. HESSION, Clerk.

RECEIPTS—

Apr. 1, 1893, Cash on hand		$31 351 20
3, J. S. Gorman, Tax-Collector		1,229 78
3, P. A. Chalfant, Assessor		10 20
3, Joseph Silva, Int S schl land		11 20
3, E. H. Edwards, Int S schl ld		32 00
3, J. S. Gorman, Tax-Collector		45 17
3, J. S. Gorman, fees		24 40
3, D. J. Hession, fees		191 50
3, L. D. Mathews, Int S schl ld		203 45
27, P. H. Mack, fees 1889-1890		168 70
		33,3 2 69
May 1, J. S. Gorman, Tax-Collector		4,353 96
1, P. A. Chalfant, Assessor		704 73
1, J. S. Gorman, fees		28 00
1, J. S. Gorman, Tax-Collector		97 20
1, D. J. Hession, fees		202 00
2, P. A. Chalfant, pers prp 91-2		6 86
4, E. P. Colgan, State Controllr C. & C. R. R. Tax		1,242 49
5, P. A. Chalfant, Assessor, tax M. Muldoon, 1891		69
10, Marion L. Smith, Int S schl ld		44 80
18, J. H. Dehy, Int State schl ld		11 20
25, J. N. Yandell, fees Clerk 91-2		13 20
		49,007 82
June 5, P. A. Chalfant, Assesor		588 28
5, J. S. Gorman, Tax-Collector		639 78
5, W. H. Walker, Sheep licence		5,861 25
5, W. H. Walker, fees		63 00
5, P. A. Chalfant, Assessor, tax J. L. Bourland, 1891		6 90
5, J. S. Gorman, fees		45 93
5, J. S. Gorman, Tax-Collector		34 94
5, D. J. Hession, fees		174 10
6, P. A. Chalfant, Assessor, tax E. Robinson, 1890		1 25
4, State Treasurer, Commissns		92 44
4, State Treasurer, S Schl Fd		1,226 60
12, J. A. Linscott, Int S schl ld		16 00
		48,753 35

DISBURSEMENTS—

Apr. Salary	paymnt of war	1,185 98
Hospital Fund	" "	366 75
Bishop Bonds, old	" "	64 88
Fish Springs Building	" "	10 00
General Expense	" "	2,780 51
Bridge Fund	" "	233 61
General Road Fund	" "	40 27
Sundry Road	" "	431 78
Milton School	" "	365 00
Union School	" "	90 35
Lone Pine School	" "	155 00
Big Pine School	" "	127 60
Fish Springs School	" "	21 00
Round Valley School	" "	14 27
Independence school	" "	122 12
Irving School	" "	169 00
Station School	" "	80 00
Big Pine Building	" "	24 90
Union Library	" "	5 8
Rebate Fund	" "	7 68
		6,281 18
May Salary	" "	1,221 98
General Expense	" "	755 00
Bishop Bond, old	" "	99 74
Hospital	" "	32 00
Bishop School	" "	74 05
Warm Springs School	" "	266 37
Union School	" "	51 00
Round Valley School	" "	81 50
Fish Springs School	" "	47 63
Lone Pine School	" "	159 50
Irving School	" "	10 00
Independence School	" "	34 00
Big Pine School	" "	149 50
Irving Library	" "	84 45
Warm Spring Library	" "	71 61
Fish Springs Building	" "	45 00
Bishop Bond	" "	1,092 00
Big Pine Bond	" "	175 00
Union Bond	" "	297 00
State Genrl Settlmt	" "	2,488 81
		13,553 01
June Salary	" "	1,099 98
General Expense	" "	750 00
Road Dist. No. 3½	" "	49 00
Lone Pine School	" "	60 37
Union School	" "	12 00
Irving School	" "	37 00
Big Pine School	" "	121 10
Milton School	" "	12 00
Station School	" "	78 67
Bishop School	" "	119 25
Independence School	" "	217 88
Hospital	" "	52 00
		16,133 29
July 1, 1893, Cash balance on hand		32,620 12
		48,753 38

Treasurer's Trial Balance, July 1, 1893.

To the State General Fund	$ 243 31	
Salary "	9,518 69	
General Expense "	1,864 82	
Hospital "	782 53	
Bond "	3,155 47	
County Road, "	190 01	
General Road "	1,977 00	
To the various Road District Funds:		
No 1	222 79	
No 2	248 82	
No 3	145 57	
No 3½	2 66	
No 4	66 89	
No 5	190 51	
No 5½	152 10	
No. 6	129 55	
No 7	95 88	
Unapportioned County	134 21	
Road Poll Tax	502 60	
Bridge Fund	976 07	
Swamp and overflowed Land	1,264 82	
Institute	58 00	
Teachers Library Fund	27 00	
Coroner's	84 90	
Rebate Fund	75 29	
Unapportioned Property Tax	538 99	
To the various School Dist. Funds:		
Round Valley	$ 88 82	
Irving	145 51	
Bishop Creek	242 11	
Station	79 54	
Warm Springs	119 49	
Big Pine	124 52	
Milton	94 83	
Independence	195 03	
Fish Springs	31 34	
Union	110 82	
Lone Pine	213 27	
To the various School Dist. Library Funds:		
Milton	$ 51 47	
Round Valley	73 94	
Irving	41 67	
Bishop	81 35	
Station	120 42	
Warm Springs	9 73	
Big Pine	237 75	
Independence	53 78	
Union	45 08	
Lone Pine	75 59	
Fish Springs	54 41	
To the Bishop old bond	71 02	
Warm Springs Bond Fund	181 39	
Independence " "		130 11
Bishop " "	511 01	
Union " "	61 08	
Big Pine " "	67 78	
Fish Springs " "	99 85	
Lone Pine " "	1,794 53	
Independence Bdg Fund	49 00	
Fish Springs " "	56 40	
Lone Pine " "	6 290 40	
Cash Balance		$32 620 12
	$32,750 23	$32 750 23

Examined, accepted and approved by the Board of Supervisors this 10th day of July 1893

R. LOVE,
Chairman.

(Official.)

Auditor's Report.

Quarterly report of the County Auditor of Inyo county, Cal., for the Quarter ending June 30th, 1893

June 30 Exhibit showing the amount of warrants drawn and registered and upon what funds since Mar. 31, 1893, date of last report. Inyo county, (sum total of warrants) drawn		$11 987 46
General Exp. Fund	4 295 51	
Salary Fund	3 510 94	
School Fund	2 765 37	
Hospital Fund	400 75	
Rebate Fund	7 68	
Bridge Fund	233 61	
General Road Fund	40 27	
Fish Springs Sch. Fund Bd	55 00	
Big Pine Schl Dist Bd	21 50	
Bishop Schl Dist Bd	99 74	
Fish Sprg Schl Dist Bd sold	64 88	
Rd Dist. No. 2 Fund	73 00	
" " " 3½ "	52 00	
" " " 4 "	86 40	
" " " 5 "	149 08	
" " " 5½ "	39 00	
" " " 6 "	67 65	
" " " 7 "	30 25	
	$11 987 46	$11 987 46

June 30 Exhibit showing the amount of indebtedness of Inyo county, interest not included and how distributed among the various Funds		
Inyo County	$66,490 55	
Inyo Co. Bonds 1,000		65 500 00
Old General Fund		990 55
	$66 490 55	66 490 55

June 30 Exhibit showing present financial condition		
Inyo county (total indebtedness)	$66,490 55	
Less cash, in County Treasurer's hands subject to pay indebtedness		$32 620 12
Rem'ng Indebtedness		33 870 43
	$66 490 55	$66 490 55

Respectfully submitted to the Board of Supervisors of Inyo County. D. J. HESSION, County Auditor.

Examined, accepted and approved this 10th day of July, 1893, by the Board of Supervisors.

R. LOVE,
Chairman.

Ordinance No. 49.

The Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, Do Ordain As Follows:

SECTION 1. Section 7 of Ordinance No. 43, which was duly passed, enacted and ordained by the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, at a regular meeting of said Board held on the 8th day of January 1892, and which ordinance No. 43 is recorded in Ordinance Book "B" at pages 89 et seq., and was amended by Ordinance No. 47, by the said Board of Supervisors, on the 5th day of April, 1893, which said amending Ordinance is recorded in Ordinance Book "B" at pages 139 et seq., is hereby amended to read as follows:

Section 7. Every person who at a fixed place of business sells any malt or fermented liquors, wines or distilled liquors, whether on commission or otherwise (except wine of cultivated productions when sold by the producers thereof, and fermented or malt liquors when sold by the manufacturer thereof, on the premises on which the same shall be manufactured), must obtain from the Tax-Collector, and for each branch of said business, a license, and must pay quarterly therefor the sum of Forty Dollars. And every such manufacturer of any malt or fermented liquors, who sells the same on the premises on which such liquors may or shall be manufactured must obtain from the Tax-Collector, for such business a license, and must pay quarterly therefor the sum of Twenty Dollars.

SECTION 2. This Ordinance shall take effect and be in force on and after twenty-five (25) days from its passage.

SECTION 3. This Ordinance shall be published with the names of the members of said Board of Supervisors voting for and against the same, in the "Inyo Independent," a newspaper printed and published in the said County of Inyo, at least two (2) weeks said publication to be made said time and before the expiration of said twenty five (25) days.

R. LOVE.
Chairman of the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California.

(SEAL)

Attest: D. J. HESSION,
Clerk of said Board of Supervisors

The above and foregoing Ordinance No. 49 was duly passed, enacted and ordained by the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo State of California, at a regular meeting of said Board held on the Eleventh day of July, 1893, by the following vote:

Ayes: Supervisors Frank Fitzgerald, A. C. Freeman, John Wilson, W. H. Uhlmeyer, R. Love.

Noes: None.

R. LOVE.
Chairman of the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California.

(SEAL)

Attest: D. J. HESSION,
Clerk of said Board of Supervisors.

[Endorsed.]

ORDINANCE NO. 49.

Adopted July 11, 1893

D. J. HESSION Clerk.

Recorded July 11, 1893, in Book "B" of Ordinances, at pages 163 et seq.

D. J. HESSION,
County Recorder.

By J. E. PARKER,
Deputy.

ORDER OF NOTICE TO CREDITORS ON APPLICATION FOR DISCHARGE.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of J. V. SKINNER, an insolvent debtor.

J. V. Skinner, an Insolvent Debtor, having applied to this Court for a discharge from his debts,

It is hereby ordered, that the Clerk of this Court give notice to all Creditors who have proved their debts to appear before this Court at the Court-Room thereof, on the 19th day of August, 1893, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., and show cause, if any they have, why the said J. V. Skinner should not be discharged from all his debts, in accordance with the statutes in such cases made and provided

It is further ordered, that notice of said application be given to the Creditors by mail, and by publication once a week for four weeks in the INYO INDEPENDENT, a newspaper published in said Inyo County.

GEO. M. GILL,
Judge of the Superior Court.

Dated July 13, 1893.

P. H. MACK, Attorney for Insolvent.

A WINTER NIGHT.

This winter night against the pane
I hear the beating of the rain;
The mad wind shrieks a harsh refrain
This winter night.

Within my room is warmth and light;
The friendly fire blazes bright,
And—God! out in the bitter cold,

How many mortals struggle on,
With love and hope and gladness gone—
Poor human sheep outside the fold—
This winter night.

—Robert Loveman in Youth's Companion.

A QUESTION OF VALUES.

"Kisses are cheap," said Bob Malee,
Flashing a wicked glance at me,
"Cheap I call, when a girl so fair
Stoops to be kissed by John St. Clair."

Ne'er a word do I deign to reply
As I watch the sunset fade and die,
And in the shadows that fall about
Much of life's sweetness seems shut out.

He kissed me, yes, ere he went away;
'Twas a memory, he said, he could keep for aye;
And Bob don't know. Ah, what man could
Guess one-half that a woman would?

A year later, with softened tread,
Bob comes in and says, "He's dead!"
"St. Clair?" I ask, and now there lies
A wondering question in Bob's blue eyes.

"I thought—you know—Bess, is it true
That the fellow was really nothing to you?"
I raise my eyes; they are stern and cold;
Bob's are not—they're ablaze and bold.

"My darling! Mine! Ah, at this late day—
For I know now why he went away."
"But my kisses are cheap—I remember, you see."
"They are more than untold wealth—to me."

—Yankee Blade.

A Costly Bible.

The most expensive illustrated book yet made is said to be a Bible now owned by Theodore Irwin of Oswego. It is valued at $10,000, for Mr. Irwin paid that sum for the work. The original was in seven volumes, 16mo., and by the addition of drawings and engravings it was enlarged to 60 volumes, each 16 by 24 inches, which occupy 17 feet of space on the shelves. This remarkable book contains 3,000 pen and pencil drawings, etchings, engravings, lithographs, oil and water color paintings and mezzotints. Among the illustrations are parts of the "Great Bible of Cranmer," printed in 1553; parts of the "Bishop's Bible," printed in 1568; parts of the "Nuremburg Bible," the first illustrated Bible published, printed in 1746, and of "Luther's Version" and the "Breeches Bible." The extender has brought together not only all that could be found of the best and rarest efforts at illustrating the text of the Bible, but also the art of modern painters and engravings, making it the most complete and valuable copy of the Bible in existence.—Washington Star.

Fashions In Glass.

Very few years ago nothing would please fat glass blown to the utmost thinness, either plain or engraved with ornamental designs, but now we have returned to the heavy faceted decanters and goblets, which we were brought up to despise. Which is the stricter taste? Undoubtedly that which we have just discarded for the special quality of glass, which can be rivaled in no other material, is its transparency and capacity for being blown into exceeding lightness. When cut into facets, the former quality is impaired, the latter is not displayed, and the object depends for beauty on its brilliancy, in which it competes at a disadvantage with rock crystal. The virtue of an art consists not less in bringing out the highest quality of material than in revealing the mind of the artist.—Blackwood's Magazine.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1893, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... January 28th
" ..... February 25th
" ..... March 25th
" ..... April 29th
" ..... May 27th
" ..... June 24th
" ..... July 22d
" ..... August 26th
" ..... September 23d
" ..... October 21st
" ..... November 18th
" ..... December 16th

THOS. C. LOLAND, W. M.

B. RHINE, Sec.

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MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
A. J. DAVIS,
Independence.
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to act as our agent. We furnish an expensive outfit and all you need free. It costs nothing to try the business. We will treat you well, and help you to earn ten times ordinary wages. Both sexes of all ages can live at home and work in spare time, or all the time. Any one anywhere can earn a great deal of money. Many have made Two Hundred Dollars a Month. No class of people in the world are making so much money without capital as those at work for us. Business pleasant, strictly honorable, and pays better than any other offered to agents. You have a clear field, with no competition. We equip you with everything, and supply printed directions for beginners which, if obeyed faithfully, will bring more money than will any other business. Improve your prospects! Why not? You can do so easily and surely at work for us. Reasonable industry only necessary for absolute success. Pamphlet containing full particular is sent free to all. Delay not in sending for it.
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Box No. 488, Portland, Me.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

DENNIS J. HESSION,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

W. T. BUNNEY,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
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MACK & DENSMORE,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
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Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.
Particular attention given to Conveyancing, Abstracting and Searching Records.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

WALTER A. LAMAR
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Office and residence at the Johnson place, Independence, opposite Levy's Hotel

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

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THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.
Special rates given on car-load lots

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.
Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics Hall." Lone Pine.
FRED BURCKHARDT.

IRWIN'S SALOON
Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence . Cal.
THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment which has been entirely rebuilt an furnished in a style second to no one on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.
THE BAR
Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.
JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.
$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.
It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine. Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.
Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.
For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address
ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First Class and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

Dried Fruit
FOR SALE CHEAP.
Winter Apples ..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes ..... 12 1-2 cts
Dried Peaches ..... 10 cts
Dried Apples ..... 10 cts
Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.
S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.
First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.
THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines, Liquors, & Cigars.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSFIELD, opposite the Southern Hotel
Prompt and careful treatment given and the easiest possible pain inflicted. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

TO ADVERTISERS
A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATE AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
10 Spruce street, New York

P. W. FORBES P. H. MACK
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows to wit Commencing at the South-east corner of the south-east quarter of North-east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of Bishop Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hallhah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispiricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12) and the South west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range Nu twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South six-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South-east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the Northwest quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range Nu twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

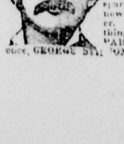
Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th 1893.

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumers should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT
Independence, Cal., March 9 1884.
n47tf


$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from 5 to 10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages in any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, RAPIDLY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GEORGE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, JULY 21 1893

OUR PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

OUR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

OUR

Congressman	A. CAMINETTI.
Assemblyman	P. H. MACK.
Superior Judge	GEO. M. GILL
Sheriff	JOHN S. GORMAN.
Clerk	DENNIS J. HESSION.
District Attorney	P. W. FORBES.
Assessor	P. A. CHALFANT.
Treasurer	W. T. BUNNEY.
Coroner	H. H. HOWELL.
Surveyor (endorsed)	JOSEPH STELY.
Supt. Schools	J. H. SHANNON.
1st Supervisor Dist	ROBT. LOVE.
2d Supervisor Dist	A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist	W. H. UHLMEYER
4th Supervisor Dist	JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist	FRANK FITZGERALD.

Religious Services.

Dr. J. Becker, German Pastor, will be at Independence on Friday, July 28th, and will preach at the M. E. Church on the following Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. The sermon will be in the German language. Everybody cordially welcome.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

MARRIED.

KINSLEY—BODLE—At Big Pine, July 12th, by Rev. C. L. Logan, Albert L. Kinsley and Miss Eva L. Bodle.

TRACEY—SMITH—At Big Pine, July 12th, by Rev. C. L. Logan, J. W. Tracey and Miss Emma Smith.

GROB—SHIRLEY—At Bishop, July 13th, by Rev. G. W. De La Mayr, Fred Grob and Miss Jennie Shirley.

E. L. Smith was up from Lone Pine yesterday.

Ben Laskey was up from Lone Pine early in the week.

See notice of house to rent. The terms are very reasonable.

Emmons Spencer Esq. was down from Big Pine a few days ago.

Several parties will leave town in a few days for a trip in the high Sierras.

Regular stated meeting of Inyo Lodge No. 221 F. & A. M. to-morrow night.

J. J. Stewart came up from Lone Pine last Tuesday, returning the same day.

S. P. Sueden Esq. of Bishop spent several days in town this week on legal business

The Board of Equalization meets next Monday. If you have any growl you must be on hand.

Bert Rhine and J. E. Shepherd visited Bishop last week and attended the Odd Fellows Lodge there.

Charley Robinson brought in a four-pound trout on Wednesday which he caught in one of the lakes west of town.

The weather yesterday and to-day has been delightfully cool. The sky has been cloudy, with showers threatening.

What's the matter with the *Index* anyway? It seems to have a terrible grudge against Independence and everybody in it.

The first crop of alfalfa has about all been cut in this vicinity and the yield is extra heavy. Farmers are now cutting grain.

The committee on program for the coming 18th District Fair, has the premium list under advisement and will soon publish it.

Scott Broder came down from Fish Springs last Tuesday for supplies. He had nothing new to report in mining matters.

The frame work of the new school house at Lone Pine blew down on Wednesday night. We have not learned the extent of the damage.

Hon. P. Reddy and P. H. Mack Esq. returned from Darwin yesterday. Mr. Reddy went to Benton and will go from there to San Francisco.

Every alternate Saturday evening a social dance will be given at the Pavilion by Mr. J. Tucker. The affair last Saturday evening was very enjoyable.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Craig and Miss Cora Craig started for San Francisco on yesterday morning's train. Miss Cora will remain at Oakland to attend school.

Mr. Reddy has eight men employed in the Defiance mine at Darwin. Outside of the Defiance there is practically no other mining being done in that region at present.

Rain began falling this morning about three o'clock and continued steadily. There seems to be an increase each year in the rainfall along the eastern slope of the Sierras.

The Independence School Trustees are fitting up the large ante-room in the school to be used as a class-room for the primary grade. R. Way constructed a new brick flue this week.

Walter A. Lamar Esq. arrived at Independence on Tuesday morning coming by way of Mojave from a visit to his relatives at San Jose. He reports having had a very pleasant trip.

A most unfortunate accident is reported from the neighborhood of Bishop. A son of T. J. Richards was in the brush near his father's house on Tuesday and called to his elder brother to come out and kill a wildcat. The older boy, a lad about fourteen years old, came out with a shotgun, and mistaking his little brother, a boy of twelve, for the animal, shot and killed him instantly, the charge hitting the little fellow in the breast.

Cloud Burst

Since the close of the last term of the the Independence school Mr. A. E. Janvier has been engaged in mining in Mazourka Canyon. He had a cabin about five miles from the Independence depot. About two o'clock this morning it began raining and fearing his supplies would get wet, Mr. Janvier went out and brought them in. Near the cabin is an old channel, and down this a torrent of water was rushing. Mr. Janvier went to bed again but was soon awakened by a roar of water. Just south of the cabin is a dry gulch, and a vast stream of water was pouring out of this. He put on his boots and overalls and was looking out of the window when he heard a creaking behind him. He at once climbed through the window and gained a high bank a few feet from the cabin. Hardly had he done so when the cabin seemed to melt in the raging flood. It was not carried away bodily, but sank in the torrent. As soon as the waters subsided, which they soon did, owing to the heavy grade of the canyon, Mr. Janvier started for town. He was bare-headed with no coat or vest. He found contents of the cabin strewn along the canyon for over a mile. Some articles were partly covered with sand and others with huge bowlders on top of them. The wood road is badly washed out, and wagons cannot travel it until extensive repairs are made. The loss to Mr. Janvier is a serious one, but he is deeply grateful that he got off with his life; for had he been in the cabin a few moments longer, he must have inevitably been drowned.

A Notable Visitor.

Vice-President A. E. Stevenson is making an extensive visit to the Pacific Coast and is meeting with an enthusiastic reception everywhere. While at Los Angeles last week he drove the last spike in the big wharf at Santa Monica. Mr. Stevenson is informing himself thoroughly of the condition and needs of the Pacific Coast, and his visit cannot help but be of great benefit to us. The only way in which an Eastern man can obtain a fair idea of the Pacific Coast territory, and the unlimited extent of our unparalelled resources is by a personal investigation. At the coming extra session of Congress there will be such legislation as will be of vital importance to us. And that the administration may act intelligently is due the fact of the visit Vice-President Stevenson.

Please Settle Up.

All parties indebted to the undersigned are requested to settle on or before August 25th next. All accounts then unpaid will be placed in the hands of an attorney for collection.

L. LASKY,
Lone Pine.

For Rent.

A two-room, furnished house, suitable for small family. Good cellar. Garden and plenty of good water. For terms etc. apply to

W. F. MATLACK,
Independence.

In the Mississippi Valley during the past few months 170 lives have been lost by tornadoes, and property destroyed to the volume of a million and a half of dollars. No wonder that thousands of farmers are looking toward California for homes. If our State had no other attraction than entire immunity from those dreadful visitations, that alone would draw many settlers here.

A party in charge of Dr. Gilbert from the Leland Stanford Jr. University, were at Independence early in the week. They came through the mountains by way of Kern River to Lone Pine and will return by way of Long Valley and the Yosemite.

F. W. Bedford started for Mojave on Wednesday. He expects to secure a situation in the car shops there in accordance with an offer recently made him. Mrs. Bedford has gone to Bishop on a short visit to her parents.

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY ORDER OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE SHOULD NOT BE MADE.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of the estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

John W. Lacey, the Administrator of the Estate of John William Meyer, deceased, having filed his petition herein, duly verified, praying for an order of sale of all the real estate of said decedent, for the purposes therein set forth.—

It is therefore ordered by the Judge of said Court that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased appear before the said Superior Court on Saturday, the 5th day of August, 1893, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the Court-Room of said Superior Court, at the town of Independence, in the County of Inyo, State of California, to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said Administrator to sell all of the real estate of said deceased.

And that a copy of this order be published at least once a week for four consecutive weeks in the INYO INDEPENDENT, a newspaper printed and published in said Inyo county.

GEO. M. GILL,
Judge of the Superior Court.

Dated July 5th 1893.
P. H. MACK, Attorney for the Administrator.

INDEPENDENCE

SHAVING PARLOR.

J. TUCKER, Prop'r.

HAIR CUTTING IN ANY STYLE, SHAMPOOING AND BATHS.

☞ Adjoining Irwin's Old Corner Saloon. ☜

DR. J. S. MC QUEEN,

DENTIST.

Graduate Chicago College Dental Surgery. All kinds of dental work done according to latest improved methods.

Examination free. Office in H. E. Wright's Drugstore

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.
Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of FREDRICK J. REYNOLDS, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNDERSIGNED, Administrator of the estate of FREDRICK J. REYNOLDS, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of P. W. Forbes, in the Court House, at the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the said County of Inyo, State of California.

EDWARD JOHN REYNOLDS,
Administrator of the estate of Fredrick J. Reynolds, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal. June 13th, 1893.
P. W. Forbes, Attorney for Administrator.
jn16 5t

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

W. J. HOSKINS, Plaintiff, vs. WILLIAM GREEN and B. F. LEWIS, Defendants.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, and the complaint filed in the office of the Clerk of said Inyo county.

The people of the State of California send greeting to William Green and B. F. Lewis, Defendants.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, and to answer the complaint filed therein, within ten days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this summons—if served within this County; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain judgment of this Court for the foreclosure of a certain mortgage described in said complaint and executed by the said William Green on the 31st day of May, 1890, to secure the payment of a certain Promissory Note dated May 31st 1890, made by the said William Green for the sum of $800.00, bearing interest at the rate of one and one-fourth per cent. per month, payable semi-annually; and if not paid when it becomes due, to be added to the principal and bear interest at like rate, as described in said complaint on file herein, which complaint alleges that no part of the principal or interest therein has been paid; that the premises conveyed by said mortgage may be sold and the proceeds applied to the payment of said promissory note and interest thereon, and the payment of 15 per cent. of the amount found due the plaintiff as attorney's fees, and for costs of this action; and in case such proceeds are insufficient to pay the same, that judgment be docketed against said William Green, defendant herein, for the balance remaining due, and also that the said defendants, and all persons claiming by, through or under them, or either of them, may be barred and foreclosed of all right, title, claim, lien, equity of redemption, and interest in and to said mortgaged premises, and for other and further relief, as will more fully appear by reference to the complaint on file herein.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, said Plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Witness my hand and the Seal of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, this 29th day of June, A. D. 1893.

[SEAL.] D. J. HESSION, Clerk.
J. D. Lewis, Attorney for Plaintiff.

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

THOMAS C. ROLAND, Plaintiff, vs. WILLIAM CRAPO, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, and the complaint filed in said County of Inyo in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The people of the State of California send greeting to William Crapo, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein, within ten days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this Summons—if served within this County; or, if served elsewhere within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain judgment against you for the sum of Three hundred and thirty-seven and 36-100 Dollars ($337.36) on a balance of account for goods, wares and merchandise sold and delivered by the Plaintiff to you in the County of Inyo, State of California, at your special instance and request; also for costs of suit, as will more fully appear by reference to the complaint on file herein.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, said plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of Three hundred and thirty-seven and 36-100 Dollars, together with costs of suit.

Witness my hand and the Seal of said Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, this 4th day of May, A. D. 1893.

[SEAL.] D. J. HESSION, Clerk.
P. H. MACK, Attorney for Plaintiff.

The Newest Style

OF

Fashionable Clothing Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc

AT

L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES, PEANUTS WALNUTS, TOYS!

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

RESTORE YOUR EYESIGHT

Cataracts, scars or films can be absorbed or paralyzed nerves restored, without the knife or risk. Diseased eyes or lids can be cured by our home treatment. "We provide." Hundreds convinced. Our illustrated pamphlet, "Home Treatment for Eyes," free. For full 5 ft. box, by mail, $1.00. "The Eye," Glens Falls, N. Y.

HALE BROS. & CO.

If you have never tried for the benefits others derive from our prices, prompt and careful service given through the

MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT,

Send us a trial order 'twill be conclusive evidence that our business methods are right and large and growing patronage merited.

ITEMS OF EXCEPTIONAL VALUE.

MISS'S DRAB HATS with wire brim ventilated all around sweatband makes a desirable head covering for outdoors summer wear; price 50 cents. Also a line of Cork hats at same price.

MEN'S SUMMER SUITS in some 20 different patterns of either light or dark coloring, comes in sack or frock styles at the popular price of $10.

CHILDREN'S SUITS in all the new designs and colorings of light or dark. Ages 4 to 14 years; price $3.50 $4.00 and $5.00.

HALE'S $2 50 Shoes for men have proved a great success and are without doubt the best value of a medium priced dress shoe to be had anywhere, any style last, tip toe or plain in either hook and lace or gaiter style; price $2.50.

GENTS' domestic balbriggan underwear, a good imitation of the imported, of plain unbleached color, an extra strong value at 50 cts. per garment.

FOR HOUSE KEEPERS.

AN extra value in a heavy unbleached double damask table linen 58 in. wide, all linen and will wash white; price 50 cents per yard.

AN extra value in already bleached double damask table linen 58 in. wide, pretty scroll patterns, pure linen, and not weighed with any inferior substance; price 50 cts. per yd.

A bargain in Ladies medium weight cotton hose; absolutely fast black, perfect in shape and finish, comes in boxes of ½ doz., for $1.00 per box, which we do not break.

HALE'S 10 cent boxes of note paper contain a quire of fine satin finish and 24 envelopes.

HALE BROS. & CO.

825, 827, 829, 831, 833, 835 K St., and 1026 Ninth street.

Sacramento, Calif.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS. WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neihboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finer Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the 1st quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

☞ All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packaes to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,

O-m RENO, NEVADA.

DO YOU SUFFER?

Rheumatism, Fits [epilepsy] Scrofula, Liquor, Morphine or Tobacco Habit, quickly and permanently cured by the wonderful BI-CHLORIDE of GOLD treatment.

RHEUMATISM (The uric acid entirely expelled from the blood) cured in from five to thirty days.

FITS (Epilepsy) Permanently cured. No return of the disease from two to four weeks treatment.

SCROFULA All the worst cases of inherited blood taint quickly and permanently cured.

DRUNKENESS Opium, Morphine or Tobacco habit cured 10 to 20 days.

No restriction or publicity. Patients cured at their own homes. 40,000 sufferers cured in 8 years.

Full particulars without charge, address

DR. WOOD BI-CHLORIDE OF GOLD INSTITUTE,
215 Powell St., San Francisco Cal

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.

Bee Keeper.

Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

STOCKTON, CAL., Dec. 19th, '92.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.

Gentlemen:—Having read one of your Treatise on the Horse and seeing the Spavin Cure advertised, I thought I would try it. I had one horse with a prominent Spavin of 12 months standing. I removed it with ⅓ bottle. I tied upon one fore foot on same side the spavin was and compelling the horse to rest on lame leg while I took a surcingle and drew it across the hock or spavin until the hock or spavin got very warm with the friction, then putting on Spavin Cure. I had a mare that had a running from her nose for 12 or 14 months. I rubbed the Spavin Cure from her eyes down to nostrils, then from back of jaw bone down under the throat for a week. I have not seen any discharge for two months.

Yours truly, HUGH McDADE.

Price $1.00 per bottle.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

DEALER IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent for

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE - CAL.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

☞ Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in fact, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

BUSINESS ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

☞ Customers supplied on all points ☜

☞ Of the C. & C. Railroad. ☜

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

F. W. BEDFORD.....LESSEE.

Horseshoeing .....$2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see

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INDEPENDENCE

MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEFER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every ort made to give satisfaction to patrons.

j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer In GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL,
Independence, Cal

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1		To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Mound House	10:05 a. m.		5:30 p. m.
Dayton	10:45 a. m.		4:50 p. m.
Wabuska	12:50 p. m.		2:30 p. m.
Hawthorne	4:05 p. m.		10:45 a. m.
Luning	5:50 p. m.		9:30 a. m.
Soda Springs	6:40 p. m.		8:40 a. m.
Belleville	7:50 p. m.		7:20 a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 8:35 p. m.		Lv. 6:45 a. m.
	No. 3. Leave—		No. Arrives—
Belleville	7:50 a. m.		5:35 a. m.
Benton	11:30 a. m.		1:45 p. m.
Bishop Creek	1:20 p. m.		11:10 p. m.
Alvord	2:05 p. m.		10:10 p. m.
Independence	3:40 p. m.		8:40 p. m.
Lone Pine	4:00 p. m.		7:45 p. m.
Keeler	Ar. 5:20 p. m.		Lv. 7:00 p. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (36 miles); Bodie (39 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's. tri-weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma Allda Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

AT KEELER with stages from Cerro Gordo (9 miles), Darwin (24 miles), and Mojave (110 miles)

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

☞ Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.

MAT. McDONALD, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of WINES, LIQUORS, & CIGARS

☞ The most careful attention given to the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 td

Inyo Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH FAST STOCK.

The route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER, Propr.

Nothing can be substituted for the Royal Baking Powder and give as good results.

No other leavening agent will make such light, sweet, delicious, wholesome food.

If some grocers urge another baking powder upon you, it is because of the greater profit upon it. This of itself is evidence of the superiority of the "Royal." To give greater profit the other must be a lower cost powder, and to cost less it must be made with cheaper and inferior materials, and thus, though selling for the same, give less value to the consumer.

To insure the finest cake, the most wholesome food, be sure that no substitute for Royal Baking Powder is accepted by you.

TELEPHONE LINES.

The Sunset Company to Stretch its Wires Over New Areas.—They Want Money to Do it.

The Sunset Telephone and Telegraph Company has voted to issue bonds to the amount of $750,000 to extend service throughout the State. One line through the San Joaquin Valley has just been completed as far as Fresno and Tulare, while down the coast a line extends as far as Soledad. There is also a southern division running from San Luis Obispo to San Bernardino, taking in Los Angeles, San Diego and all the thriving Southern towns. At present men are working on the gap between Soledad and San Luis Obispo, which will ere long be covered by telephone and telegraph wires. Once the connection is made between these two points San Franciscans can talk to Los Angeles and beyond.

The Northern line goes as far as Vina, taking in Sacramento and the principal towns of Northern California by branch lines. Between Vina and Albany, Or., there is a gap to be covered.

The Sunset wires in Washington cover a large area between Snohomish and the Oregon border, where they make connections with the Oregon Telephone Company's wires. To supplement these latter lines communication between Portland and Spokane will be established and then the Northwest will be a network of speaking wires.

A Band of Boy Brigands.

An amusing instance of the contagion of example has recently been afforded by a case in the Berlin police court reports. The outrage on the Turkish railway and the stories of brigands which have lately filled our newspapers seem to have acted on the imagination of two boys named Oscar Scheffner and George May. They determined to become bandits, and they prevailed on several of their schoolfellows to join them. The average age of the band was thirteen. They inaugurated their defiance of the law by boldly playing truant, and then they took refuge in the wilds of the Grunewald, where, in true brigand fashion, they hid themselves.

After a night passed in this fashion they felt the pangs of hunger, and consequently they sallied forth at an early hour and seized the milk cans and baskets of new rolls which had been left at the doors of the neighboring villas. This, however, they thought was scarcely heroic, and their next step was to garrote an old gentleman who was taking a morning stroll in the park. Somehow or other the Berlin police got wind of the affair, and the juvenile bandits were seized. They are now languishing in grewsome dungeons, where, by means of a cane administered at intervals, it is hoped that they may be made aware of the historic fact that in northern Europe brigandage is an anachronism.—Pall Mall Budget.

The Queen's Plate.

According to Edmun Yates, $2,500,000 worth of plate was displayed at the queen's state banquet at Windsor castle. One service for 130 persons is of gold and the other of silver. A great silver wine cooler made for George IV weighs 7,000 ounces. The entire plate at Windsor is valued at nearly $9,000,000, and includes quaint pieces taken from the Spanish Armada; a peacock of precious stones from India, valued at $200,000; a tiger's head, also from India, which has a solid ingot of gold for a tongue and crystal teeth, and a wonderful collection of splendidly ornamented gold shields one, made for George IV out of snuff boxes, being worth $50,000.

A Sleep Walking Feat.

In the swampy districts of France the men are accustomed to walk over the marshy ground on stilts. A sleep walker on one occasion buckled on his stilts and crossed a swollen torrent in the dark. On awaking he had not the courage to perform the same feat in daylight.—

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.....

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

"German Syrup"

Two bottles of German Syrup cured me of Hemorrhage of the Lungs when other remedies failed. I am a married man and, thirty-six years of age, and live with my wife and two little girls at Durham, Mo. I have stated this brief and plain so that all may understand. My case was a bad one, and I shall be glad to tell anyone about it who will write me. PHILIP L. SCHENCK, P. O. Box 45, April 25, 1890. No man could ask a more honorable, business-like statement.

S. F. N. U. No. 574. New Series No. 2

THE MERRIEST OF GIRLS.

Jolly Japanese Maidens Are Much Prettier Than They Are Pictured.

In physiognomic mobility and variety and definiteness of expression, Japanese women are doubtless, as a rule, inferior to our women. But by way of atonement they have a fixed facial expression of amiability and girlish sweetness that is extremely fascinating. This charming expression, which is a result of the habit of obedience, kindly disposition and desire to please, inbred and cultivated from their childhood, is common to all classes from the humblest to the highest.

In courtcousness, æsthetic tastes, good manners and personal cleanliness the lowly and ignorant women of Japan are far superior to the corresponding grade in America or Europe, and, indeed, to many who make pretenses to a higher sphere.

Besides the expression of amiability there is another one of contentment and absence of worry that attracts one in these women. This is found even in the servant maids, who are always at beck and call; even in the muddy, malodorous rice fields, under a hot sun; even in the poor women and girls who, for one cent an hour, spend ten hours a day stirring tea with their bare hands in a hot kettle.

As regards sparkling, laughing eyes, it would be difficult to find anything to match the dark orbs of the Japanese maidens when you chaff them in English, which sounds so funny to them, or in your Japanese, which sounds more funny still. They are the merriest girls in the world, always ready to laugh on the slightest provocation, and their laugh is as musical as their language.

They are naturally fond of reading, and there is a large literature especially written for them by authors, male and female. As regards the latter, Mr. Aston remarks:

"I believe no parallel is to be found in the history of European letters to the remarkable fact that a very large proportion of the best writings of the best age of Japanese literature was the work of women."

Were I asked, "Are Japanese women beautiful?" I should say that Japanese women are rarely beautiful, because they age too soon, but Japanese girls are often extremely pretty, and as a rule delightfully sweet, fascinating and girlish. Japanese men, perhaps, seems to us somewhat feminine in physical appearance, but in Japan itself this does not strike the eye, because the women are so much more so. They are, indeed, the most womanly women in the world.—Henry T. Frick in Cosmopolitan.

The Fashionable Shade.

Gray is a clean looking color, and one that is at present fashionable, with a reasonable prospect of several shades remaining in style throughout the coming season.

Several manufacturers have exerted themselves to give us remarkably pretty gray mixtures, but the cry arises that brunettes and sallow blonds cannot wear gray.

Sallow blonds may wear a rich cardinal surah, crepe, chiffon or China silk plastron, with the front of the collar of the same.

Reddish blonds are not sallow and are fortunate in being able to wear gray pure and simple.

Brunettes will find that gray becomes wearable for them if brightened with a vest, yoke or plastron of old rose, pink, orange, yellow or red, using a soft, silken fabric for the contrasting color. Never put blue with gray, and only use white or cream if blessed with a rose leaf skin; then it is lovely in effect.

Gray may be trimmed with black gimp for any complexion if one of the colored vests spoken of above is worn.

A gray hat is harder to manage, coming nearer the face, but this must be faced with a becoming tint.—Dry Goods Economist.

The Useful Lemon.

The importance of maintaining the system in a state of absolute regularity and equilibrium as to all its physical functions, if beauty is to be secured and preserved, cannot be overrated, and yet is most often overlooked. No woman keeps a good complexion whose digestion is out of order. The liver and bowels should also operate without jar or hindrance. This is of the most imperative moment. Half a lemon, diluted in a little water and taken before breakfast, is excellent to preserve the regularity of the system. Most fruit, indeed, has this effect, taken fasting. For heat spots on the skin mix lemon juice with sweet cream and apply to part affected.—Herald of Health.

The Latest Bang.

The latest hair bang is called the Bernhardt bang, and was originated by a countryman of the celebrated actress. Its effect is entirely novel. All the heaviness that false hair usually brings to the face is banished by the Bernhardt, which has a light part in the middle of the brow, where a light fluff falls nearly to the eyes on each side and forms a softly curled wave of hair, but waved with the old pervading air of lightness.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

AN EXCITING BATTLE.

In Which a Young Bull Succeeds in Vanquishing a Rhinoceros.

"Speaking of exciting combats," said Colonel Gregory, of New York, to a group of his friends here, "I witnessed one about ten years ago that beat anything I aver saw. When a mere schoolboy I was taught that the 'backleyers, as the Hottentots called their oxen, could be taught wonderful feats of skill, and became valuable assistants in war. That they would gore, kick and trample to death with incredible fury any enemy, but were perfectly friendly and a valuable protection to every member of their own kraal. Whether this is true or not I have never been able to definitely determine, but during a short sojourn in south Africa at the time I mentioned I saw what convinced me of their ferocity in fighting.

"I was in the edge of Zululand on a mission for an uncle, who was making a fortune in mercantile pursuits, and stopped for a day or two with a splendid specimen of the native, whose handsome wife and bright children made me almost forget their color. The children had a pet blackleyer—a young bull—which they called Hulo, and which they fondly believed could vanquish any beast on earth. The second night of my stay it was time of full moon, and was so warm that after my first nap I arose and went out into the beautiful night, and found my host and his eldest son, a lad of sixteen, there already. Hulo in his pen seemed very impatient, and young Omak let him out into the space in front of his father's hut. Here the graceful and spirited animal stood sniffing the air, shaking his head till his long, beautiful horns glistened in the moonlight and his bright eyes sparkled in evident anxiety.

"I was just on the point of asking what it meant when a heavy running sound approached us, and out of the forest into the open space came a magnificent looking specimen of a horrible looking brute, which I saw at a glance was a rhinoceros. I at once sprang for my gun, and my host and his son did the same, all of which took but a second. The rhinoceros still stood there, glancing from us to Hulo. We could scarcely see his disgusting little eyes, and disliked to take chances on shooting in the moonlight, for our guns were loaded with leaden bullets, and so thick are the skins of these animals that iron or tin bullets are used for hunting them. We were saved any trouble, however, for Hulo, with a bellow, gave challenge to combat.

"The rhinoceros was clumsy and dull, but nothing could withstand his assaults and it seemed as if he would never tire. He would make a rush at Hulo, and as soon as Hulo's horns would cut him in the sides and flanks he would turn and rush at him again. Finally the young bull showed signs of fatigue and changed his attack from the sides to the rear. Here he found vulnerable places on the inside of his enemy's thighs, and sent forth a bellow which plainly indicated joy. No matter how often or which way the rhinoceros would turn Hulo was behind him, tearing his legs to pieces with those keen, sharp, swordlike horns of his, while the blood ran in streams. It was impossible for the heavier brute to evade his quicker enemy, and at last, realizing this, every thrust by the victorious bull brought forth a bellow of rage and despair from the denizen of the forest, followed by a note of victory by Hulo.

"The movements of the rhinoceros became slower and slower as he was being more and more cut to pieces, and at last sitting down he tried to turn fast enough to front and ward off his active enemy. It was all to no purpose, however, and delay was only prolonging the death agony, so at a word from his father young Omak walked up and sent a bullet through its eye and it rolled over dead. I shall never forget the picture that followed. As soon as the enormous animal rolled over, the young bull sprang upon his vanquished enemy and sent forth challenge after challenge of rage, defiance and victory! Standing there with his head high in the air, and his horns covered with blood from tip to base, and his face, nostrils, chest and forelegs a solid sheet of blood and flesh, he formed a picture in the moonlight that one could never see and forget."—Galveston Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Points About Watermelons.

The finest watermelons in the world are to be found in Galveston, and are served in first-class restaurants and special cafes in place of ice cream. There it is the regular thing for young men to take their girls out for watermelon. The fruit is never sliced, but served in halves, no matter how large the melon or how small the eaters. Each of the halves are served on a platter, and the only eating utensil is a silver dessert spoon.

Salt, sugar and nutmeg are provided for the convenience of those who use seasoning. The same usage prevails in first-class restaurants in Georgia and other melon centers. Outside of these, the go-as-you-please style predominates. The leaders of fashion, or the quality, usually fix the local styles.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Why She Succeeds.

"I can't understand why she is so much cleverer than I," said a woman of another, her rival in society and her superior in tact. "Easy enough to understand," said her husband—it is only husbands who dare to say disagreeable things—"You, like other women, say to men? 'Oh, I know you,' but she leaves them with the impression that they have deceived her. That belief is so comforting to a man."—New York Recorder.

The Father of the Constitution.

It is not generally known that James Madison was called the father of the Constitution because he was the author of the resolution presented to the Virginia legislature leading to the invitation to the thirteen states to send delegates to a convention to form a more perfect Union which resulted in the meeting of the constitutional convention, in the deliberations of which Madison took part.—Chicago Tribune.

Don't Wear White to a Picnic.

Why do women persist in wearing white dresses to picnics? They look sweet enough to hug when they set out, but ye saints, how they look on the return home! A more depressing sight than a pretty girl in white after a picnic is not to be found. Do wear some other color, girls. You may not look quite so killing in the morning, but when you come home with the cows in the evening you'll feel twice as clean and look as if you had a friend or two in the world.—Exchange.

Warm Weather Dresses.

"It is, indeed, a stupid and indolent woman who cannot have dainty, pretty dresses this season!" exclaimed a young woman, who was just putting the last stitches into a delicate organdy.

"Just think of it, here is this dress; it took fourteen yards of goods and I have spent two days' time on it, and it is pretty enough to wear anywhere. I have just finished a black organdy, and it is a beauty. The skirt is made with five straight widths and a deep hem. Above the hem is a ruffle sixteen inches deep with a hem three-fourths of an inch wide and a shirred standing heading. The waist is made with tucks the form of a yoke, and the lower part of the waist gathered into the round belt. The sleeves are very full at the shoulders, and as close to the lower arm as is comfortable. The collar and the front are trimmed with a finger wide plaiting of the goods, set on in jabot fashion. I wear with this dress a very long sash made of a full width of black India silk, tied in a very long, loose bow at the back. I don't like stumpy bows, they give one a humpbacked effect.

"There are lovely new fabrics in cotton, the most delicate 'see-through' muslins; and there is a charming material somewhat like the old fashioned barege, made up with ruffles bound with silk or ribbons. Such dresses are exceedingly pretty, and are useful for home or watering place wear, for morning or informal days.

"India silk dresses are made with demi-train, trimmed with lace ruffles, either set on plain or draped in festoons or following a scalloped or pointed pattern.

"A number of pretty costumes have been made with princess bodies, with the sides draped in panier fashion. One model has narrow fronts, draped over the side sections, and with the ends left long enough to tie in a very large sash bow, with ends falling almost to the hem of the skirt. Sash ends with lace or fringe are pretty, and one slender figure has a very long, wide sash drapery, with one edge elaborately trimmed with lace. This sash is drawn around the waist, the lace trimmed edge falling over the skirt of the dress. The ends are tied in a loose knot, and cover a large portion of the back of the dress. A shoulder drapery in similar fashion is knotted at the front, the ends falling below the waist line."—New York Ledger.

Bowling and Quoits for Women.

Bowling has come to be recognized as a standing attraction in the way of winter sport, and an excellent substitute is provided for summer use in the game of lawn bowls. A number of different sized black balls are provided, flattened at one side. These are numbered, and two light wooden balls are used in playing. This is very much like the original game of bowls which was played in olden times on the green, and is full of interest. A very large lawn is not required for the playground, and a great deal of interest is attached to the game. It is as simple as the game of tenpins, and fully as fascinating for outdoor amusement.

Quoits have long been recognized as a good game among men, but there is no reason why it should not be popular with women, if the weights are not made too heavy. As a substitute for this, however, the game of ring toss has been provided. Rings formed of light materials are thrown at a series of pegs, each one possessing a different value. The game is made up by the person scoring the greatest number of points in a certain number of throws, and much accuracy is sometimes attained by the players.

Somewhat similar to this is pitchette. A large board is furnished, upon which are a series of pegs, each one bearing a number. This board is intended to stand upright, and rings are thrown at it from a certain distance so as to catch and hang upon one of the pegs. Much skill is called for in the playing of the game, and the first attempts are generally lamentable, which shows that there is more to the game than is imagined at first sight.—Harper's Bazar.

Have Worked for the Government.

A good many distinguished women have at different times been compelled to seek employment in the government service. Mrs. Stephen A. Douglas, the widow of the "Little Giant," reduced to poverty by her husband's unfortunate speculations, for a time held a clerkship in the treasury. During the lifetime of her husband she was a brilliant leader in society, and while in the treasury married an army officer of high standing. The daughter of a decayed Washington family was married from the treasury to a wealthy German baron. A niece of General John Sedgwick once held a place there.

Mrs. Commodore Wainright, a descendant of Franklin, and two granddaughters of Jefferson have been clerks in the government service. Mrs. Attorney General Brewster was a clerk in the bureau of internal revenue in the treasury department, and Mr. Brewster, then a Philadelphia lawyer, occasionally came to see her when she was a clerk. She was the orphan daugher of Robert J. Walker, once secretary of the treasury. A female cousin of General Rawlings, formerly secretary of war, and a cousin of William H. Seward have held government clerkships.—Washington Cor. Boston Journal.

Vandals in the Adirondacks.

Visitors from the Chateaugay lakes, Adirondacks, says that the glory of that region of trout and deer has departed. Notwithstanding the liberal stocking that has been done every year, the trout are small and scarce. The miners use giant powder in the spring holes and on the spawning beds, and the hotel keepers are afraid to complain. In addition to this, many of the residents go up the side streams and catch fingerlings by the hundred. This is always fatal to good fishing. As long as the little fish are left undisturbed, the stock is kept up; but going up the little brooks and fishing them out is killing the goose that lays the golden egg.—Forest and Stream.

Voice Figures.

A coming "fad" or pursuit will be that of voice figures. A book on the subject has been written explaining and illustrating this new discovery of the forms produced by the human voice. At a recent reception in London some glass screens were provided, upon which, after certain preparations, were thrown the figures developed by the voice. These were very exact and well defined and resembled a plant or seaweed. We shall undoubtedly have these exhibitions in New York drawing rooms before another season has passed, as the subject is exciting much attention abroad.—New York Times.

Fire Winds.

California, from the Mexican frontier to the redwood regions of Mendocino county, has been visited by a sirocco of the ultra Mediterranean sort. In Fresno, the much advertised paradise of raisin culture and co-operative communities, the heat rose to 114 degs. in the shade; in Nagra to 110 degs.; in Sonoma to 109; in Healdsburg (on the Russian river, far north of San Francisco) to 108 degs. San Francisco itself escaped, thanks to the irrepressible counter currents of sea winds, but Sacramento, a little further inland, thought itself lucky to get off with 106.—Philadelphia Times.

The Ball Player in Bronze.

The baseball player has long been immortalized in the public prints, but it remained for Douglas Tilden, a deaf mute sculptor of San Francisco, to immortalize him in bronze. Not long ago he completed a handsome statue entitled "The Ball Thrower," and presented it to the city of San Francisco. The figure is of life size and is mounted upon a red granite base and a Mentone sandstone pedestal four feet high. The site of the statue is south of the Garfield monument in San Francisco's park.—Bloomington Eye.

Anything that looks cool is certainly attractive on a hot day. A restaurant keeper in New York city has increased the number of his patrons materially the past two or three weeks by displaying in his doorway a huge cake of ice, in the center of which fish or tempting cuts of beef are displayed. This enterprising restaurateur has an ice machine with which he is able to manufacture the ice needed for daily consumption.

Recent statistics show the estimated population of the world to be 1,487,600,000, an increase of 8 per cent. in ten years. Europe is the most thickly settled, having a population of 380,200,000, or 101 persons to the square mile. North America has 89,250,000, or fourteen to the square mile, an increase of 20 per cent. in the past decade.

A change in the weather will often cause disagreeable spots upon the complexion in the summer. The remedy may often be found in simple cooling drinks.

COMPLETELY UPROOTED.

How many remedies there are which merely relieve without uprooting disease. The contrast with sterling medicines which such palliatives afford, not only enhances the dignity of the former, but serves to emphasize the folly of employing half-way measures when thorough ones are available. A marked instance of this is the effect, on the one hand, of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters in cases of chills and fever and bilious remittent, and on the other of ordinary remedies in maladies of this type. By the Bitters, malarial complaint in every stage, and of the most malignant type, are completely conquered and lose their hold upon the system. They are rarely, if ever, dislodged by the ordinary resources of medicine, although their symptoms may unquestionably be mitigated through such means. The same holds good of indigestion, biliousness, kidney complaint, rheumatism, nervousness and debility. By the Bitters they are cured when many remedies fail.

Silversmiths and cutlers have exhausted their ingenuity in trying to devise some apparatus for gracefully eating asparagus.

ATHLETES OF THE PRESENT DAY.

J. E. Sullivan, Secretary of the Amateur Athletic Union, President of the Pastime Athletic Club, and Athletic Editor of *The Sporting Times*, writes:

"For years I have been actively connected with athletic sports. I always found it to my advantage to use ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS while in training, as they quickly remove soreness and stiffness; and when attacked with any kind of pains, the result of slight colds, I always used ALLCOCK'S with beneficial results. I have noticed that most athletes of the present day use nothing else but ALLCOCK'S PLASTERS."

How we all admire the wisdom of those who come to us for advice.

RUPTURE AND PILES CURED.

We positively cure rupture, piles and all rectal diseases without pain or detention from business. No cure, no pay. Also all *Private* diseases. Address for pamphlet Drs. Porterfield & Losey, 838 Market Street, San Francisco.

A Call to Arms—"Come, John, and take the baby."

Use Enameline Stove Polish; no dust, no smell

Try Germea for Breakfast.

THREE TROUBLES.

3 Three things which all workingmen know give the most trouble in their hard-strain work are: Sprains, Bruises and Soreness.

THREE AFFLICTIONS.

3 Three supreme afflictions, which all the world knows afflict mankind the most with Aches and Pains are: Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Lumbago.

THREE THINGS.

3 to do are simply these Buy it, try it and be promptly and permanently cured by the use of

ST. JACOBS OIL CURES ALL PAIN

$75.00 to $250.00 can be made monthly working for B. F. JOHNSON & Co., RICHMOND, VA.

AGENTS MAKE MONEY selling **World's Fair History.** Outfit 50 cts. which we rebate on 5 books. Large Commissions. Allowance for freight. Agents wanted for other books also. Circulars free. **F. B. Cheney & Co.,** 56 Fifth avenue, Chicago, Ill.

DR. GUNN'S ONION SYRUP FOR COUGHS, COLDS AND CROUP.

GRANDMOTHER'S ADVICE.

In raising a family of nine children, my only remedy for Coughs, Colds and Croup was onion syrup. It is just as effective to-day as it was forty years ago. Now my grandchildren take Dr. Gunn's Onion Syrup which is already prepared and more pleasant to the taste. Sold everywhere. Large bottles 50 cents. Take no substitute for it. There's nothing so good.

PISO'S CURE FOR

Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has **cured thousands.** It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.

CONSUMPTION.

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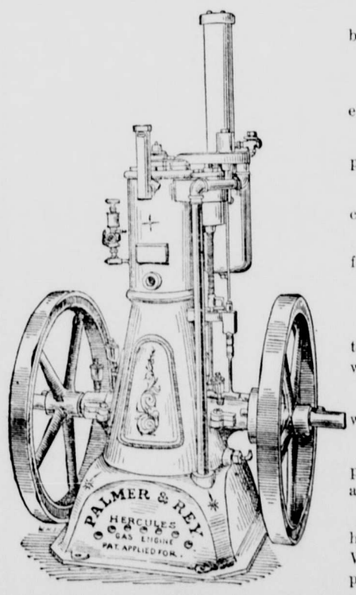

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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.
IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.
Independence, Cal.
FRIDAY, JULY 28, 1893.

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THE GLIMPSE.

Just for a day you crossed my life's dull track,
Put my ignobler dreams to sudden shame,
Went your bright way, and left me to fall back
On my own world of poorer deed and aim.

To fall back on my meaner world, and feel
Like one who, dwelling 'mid some smoke dimmed town,
In a brief pause of labor's sullen wheel,
'Scaped from the street's dead dust and factory's frown.

In stainless daylight saw the pure seas roll,
Saw mountains pillaring the perfect sky;
Then journeyed home to carry in his soul
The torment of the difference till he die.
—William Watson in London Spectator.

AN AFRICAN KING.

Whreabo, king of all the Bassas, died at his head town in the interior of Grand Corah, a trading station of Liberia. The Bassas are a very numerous and intelligent people, inhabiting a large district on the west coast of Africa, and Whreabo was one of the most interesting characters on the coast. His father was Boyer, who repeatedly waged war to prevent the Americo-Liberians from settling at Grand Bassa. Boyer, however, fell a victim to the vengeance of the Liberian laws, and died a bloody death, but not before he had instilled hatred of the civilized blacks in the mind of his son and heir.

After Boyer's death Whreabo attempted to take control of the government of his tribe, but he was prevented from doing so by his brother Taipu, who will be remembered by many old traders as Tom Will. For months the Bassa savages, in factions supporting respectively Whreabo and Taipu, engaged in a guerilla war. Neither side gained any decided advantage. Taipu, however, had always been more or less friendly to the Americo-Liberians, so when the merchants of Monrovia demanded that the troubles which interrupted trade should end the Liberian government exerted its power for his benefit, with the result that Whreabo was driven to an asylum in the bush, while Taipu took his father's town, his wives and all the Bassa country.

Taipu was not long permitted to enjoy the dignity which he had usurped. Trouble arose from cruelties inflicted on Liberia's citizens by the Vie people, a warlike tribe farther north, and diverted the attention of the Liberian government from the affairs of Bassa. This was Whreabo's opportunity, and he took advantage of it. He endeavored to oust his brother from power, and success followed his arms. It was not many weeks before the dead body of Taipu, swathed in many bandages, stood mummylike in a corner in his chief widow's hut awaiting burial; and Whreabo began to rule over the country.

The fact that Whreabo had secured power in Bassaland gave the Liberian merchants excellent reason for alarm. Almost all export articles, such as oil, skins, camwood, ivory and rice are gathered in the Bassa district, and this field, controlled by a chief hostile to Liberia, meant that all commerce in this direction would be brought to disaster. Events soon made it plain that Whreabo intended to hold no peaceful relations with his civilized brothers. He looted the factories of Liberian merchants, drove the traders from their stations and issued an edict that no produce of any kind was to be sold to Liberians by any of his people under pain of instant death.

The "palaver" ground in Whreabo's town became a theater wherein were performed many bloody acts. Hundreds of the followers of the dead Taipu daily lost their heads, and for weeks the savage chieftain held high carnival with death, until, feeling secure, he gathered his hordes around him and prepared to descend on Grand Bassa for the purpose of driving the Liberian settlers into the sea.

The Vies in the north at this time, encouraged by the intriguing English of Sierra Leone, were offering such stubborn resistance to the Liberian forces that the Liberian government found it impossible to do anything for the relief of its citizens in Bassaland, and it was decided to issue an order that Grand Bassa be abandoned and all Liberian citizens leave the country. On the day when it had been determined to make this order public there arrived in the port of Monrovia, the Liberian capital, the bark Edwards. This vessel came from England and brought a beautiful negress, who called herself Jacinto Boyer.

From Jacinto's earliest day stirring incidents marked her life. While little more than an infant she had been stolen from her parents, who were Mandingoes, and sold to Portuguese slave traders. The vessel which was bearing her to Brazil was captured by an English gunboat, and the prow was turned toward Sierra Leone, where the human cargo was to be turned over to the English authorities. This slaver was wrecked before she reached her destination, and of all on board the only ones saved were the officer in charge of the vessel and Jacinto.

Shortly after the Englishman and Jacinto were cast on the beach they were discovered by the savages, and by them were taken to Boyer, at his chief town in the interior. Boyer was then in the midst of his struggle with the Liberians, and the civilized man who fell into his power was fortunate if he was killed without torture.

When the Englishman was brought into Boyer's presence he raised his phon to strike him, but Jacinto sprang forward and threw her little arms around the intended victim.

"No! No! King," she said, "give me the white man." The sudden action of the little captive arrested Boyer's arm. All the Bassa women are extremely ugly, and the beauty of the Vie girl so pleased the chief that he hesitated. Whreabo, then a lad of ten years, was an interested spectator, and when the young girl made her plea his precocious eyes discovered that she was fair, and struck by a sudden fancy to earn favor in her sight he joined her in petitioning his father to spare the white man's life.

"The strange maiden shall be thy wife, and the white man be a slave to both of you," was the answer of Boyer.

A few months after this Boyer was killed, and his town was taken by the Liberians. The Englishman was rescued and returned to Europe with Jacinto. There she was educated, and when she grew into womanhood, despite all of the efforts of her friends, she took passage on the Edwards for Africa, where she intended to devote her life to missionary work among the Bassas. Arriving at Monrovia when she did, the Liberian authorities refused her permission to proceed to Bassaland, but securing the services of two Kroo boys, she embarked in a frail canoe and stole away. After four days and nights on the ocean she reached her destination and she sent the Kroo boys back to Monrovia. She discarded all clothes, and in the costume of the country—a cloth around the loins—began her journey for the chief town of the Bassas.

Arriving at Whreabo's town, Jacinto found him busily preparing for his warlike expedition against his enemies, but when she in her beauty presented herself before him and told him who she was, his purpose changed. Instead of proceeding to war he gave orders for feasting and general rejoicing to celebrate the return of his long lost bride. Jacinto accepted this position, and used her influence in such a way that Whreabo forgot his warlike intentions. By degrees she so influenced him that he dismissed his other wives. She induced him to look upon the Liberians without hatred, and so changed him that eventually, from being that colony's enemy, he became a bulwark to protect it from its foes. Finally she won him to Christianity.

For many years this woman exerted an influence for good over the savage chief, but some ten years ago she died. Since then Whreabo has never left his town, but aged, blind and feeble, patiently waited for the final summons.—New York Sun.

The Mistletoe.

Kissing under the mistletoe is a relic of Scandinavian mythology. Loki hated Balder, the Apollo of the North, and as "everything that springs from fire, air, earth and water," had been sworn not to hurt the celestial favorite, the wicked spirit made an arrow of mistletoe, which he gave to blind Homer to test. The God of Darkness shot the arrow and killed Balder. Being restored to life at the urgent request of the gods and goddesses, the mistletoe was given to the goddess of Love to keep, and every one who passed under it received a kiss, to show that the branch was the emblem of love and not of death. The mistletoe is a parasitical plant which flourishes on the branches of many kinds of trees in northern Europe. It is the viscum album of botanists, and is frequently found on the apple, and less often on the oak. The druids regarded it with peculiar reverence, from its connection with the oak, the favorite tree of their divinity, Tutanus, who seems to have been identical with the Phœnician god, Baal, or the sun. The plant is very rarely found in Scotland and nowhere in Ireland. It abounds in some parts of England.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Sings Sweetly Though Nearly 80 Years Old.

Mrs. Emma Bostwick, once known as the American Jenny Lind, has probably retained her voice to a greater age than any other public singer. She is now seventy-seven years old, but her voice is still pure and fresh, and she sings in admirable time and tune. She is the daughter of an English violinist, named Gillingham, and began her career on the concert stage when only twelve years of age. By the time she was twenty she was widely and favorably known. Her voice had a range of three octaves. Theodore Thomas, then a rising young violinist, was among those who took part in her concerts.

She was married in 1836, but did not retire from the concert stage. For a number of years she was the soloist of the New York Philharmonic society. She has never sung in opera, and the wonderful preservation of her voice is to be attributed partly to that, and partly to the care she has observed in her diet and mode of life.—Exchange.

Our Two Orange States.

In the United States oranges and lemons are produced only in California and Florida. The orange crop of the latter is practically out of the way before that of the former is ready for the market. The California orange is of slower growth than the Florida product and does not decay so soon. The orange season in California lasts five months, beginning Jan. 1, and it will be prolonged in future, as the people are planting Valencia oranges, which do not ripen till July. The lemon is more sensitive to frost than the orange, and it is produced with more difficulty in Florida than in southern California, for the reason that the former state is more subject to frost.—L. A. Sheldon in Forum.

The "Maneater of the Gulf."

The region in the vicinity of the northern extremity of the Gulf of California is inhabited by a rare and terrible creature—a member of the lizard tribe—called the "Maneater of the Gulf." He is hardly large enough to warrant his awe inspiring name, being only about fifteen inches long, but is one of the most poisonous creatures known to naturalists. He is a member of the lizard family, some akin to the famed Gila Monster, and his body is almost as brittle as glass.—St. Louis Republic.

There is a curious instance of an echo at Tatenhill, Staffordshire. The tower of the church there has an echo that repeats five times the syllables uttered at the centrum phonicum, which is about seventy yards distance. Whispering galleries can scarcely be considered anything but odd items in our sacred edifices. Of these there are examples in Gloucester cathedral and St. Paul's.—Gentleman's Magazine.

The republic of Honduras is very rich in the valuable wood called mahogany. A survey of these forests estimates the value of the trees of this variety which are fit for market at $200,000,000.

SUMMER OF 1816.

Extraordinary Weather in New England During June and July.

OVERCOATS AND MITTENS IN SUMMER

Suicides Through Fear That the Sun was Cooling Off.—People Froze to Death in June.

"I haven't heard much else but talk about the weather since I came to New York," said Nonagenarian James Winchester of Vermont, who is visiting his daughter in this city, "and you have had a pretty snug winter for here, I suppose, but I remember the year that was winter from one end of it until the other, and when the weather was so severe in June that a terrible snowstorm prevailed on the 17th of that month, and people were frozen to death in the month of roses. I don't think there are many people who have as vivid a recollection of the year without a summer as I have, for various reasons, one being that there are few surviving who were as old as I was in that year, and another is because a near relative of mine was frozen to death in Vermont on June 17 of that year, which was the year 1816.

"I was 14 years old then, and lived in Vermont, where I have always lived, and where that memorable season was at its very worst, as in the other New England states in June snow fell but 5 inches deep, and in New York, Pennsylvania and New Jersey it was nowhere deeper than 3 inches. In Vermont it was 10 inches on the level. I mean the great snow of June 17. Snow fell several times during that month, and ice froze every day in the month. In fact, there were snow and ice in every month of 1816.

"That snowstorm of June 17 was one of the severest ones I ever saw, even in the depth of winter in that locality of severe snows. An uncle of mine had some sheep in a back pasture lot. To get to that lot he had to go through a piece of woods for nearly a mile. The weather had been very cold all through June. The big storm of the 17th began along about noon, and my uncle started after dinner to go to the sheep pasture to fix up a shelter of some kind for the sheep. No one had any idea, cold and eccentric as the season had been up to that time, that we could have a fall of snow that would amount to anything at that time of year. I was at my uncle's when he left home to go to the sheep lot, and as he went out of the door he said to his wife in a jocular way:

"'If I'm not back in an hour, call the neighbors and start them after me. June is a bad month to get buried in the snow, especially when it gets to be so near the month of July.'

"Nothing more was thought of the matter. The snow increased in fury, and by night it had drifted so that the roads were almost impassable, but even then, and when it grew dark, none of us felt uneasy about uncle. The weather had become bitter cold. When night set in in earnest, and there was no sign of my uncle's return, his wife sent me and my cousin, who was two years younger than me, to alarm the neighbors and tell them that we believed uncle had been lost in the snow and had perished.

"We had a hard time getting to the nearest neighbor's, less than a mile away, and there gave the alarm, but could go no further. The neighbor summoned others, and, in spite of the severity of the night they searched the woods until morning, but no sign of the missing man could be found. The search was taken up by others the following day and all of the next night, without any trace of him being discovered, except that he reached the pasture and built a shelter of boughs in one corner of the lot, under which the sheep were huddled. On the forenoon of the third day the searchers found my uncle buried in the snow a mile from the pasture, in almost an opposite direction from home. He was frozen stiff.

"He had evidently become bewildered in the blinding storm and had wandered about until he succumbed to fatigue and cold. It seems a most improbable thing that a person ever fell a victim to a snowstorm in the middle of June in this latitude, but I have this sorrowful knowledge of one instance, at least, where such a thing was only too true.

"The wind during June, July and August of 1816 was continuously from the north, and it blew fiercely and cold. Farmers wore heavy overcoats and mittens while about their work every day during those months. There was but little use of planting anything, nothing grew to speak of, but they did plant corn as usual, and planted with mittens on.

"There was very little rain during the entire season. The great piles of firewood that always accumulated during the summer months at the farmhouse back doors in readiness for winter didn't accumulate in 1816. They were needed for current use. July was colder even than June, and August was colder than July. Ice half an inch thick formed in July, but in August it froze an inch and more. There was a heavy snowstorm on Aug. 30. The whole summer was as bleak and dreary as November. There was not a green thing to be seen anywhere. The first two weeks in September brought the first real warm weather there had been during the year. The thermometer went up to 70 degrees, which was 25 degrees warmer than it had been since May.

"The general opinion had been that the cause of the cold summer was a sudden and rapid cooling of the sun by some violent disturbance, and many believed that the end of all things was at hand. The appearance of the warm spell in September, though, dispelled that fear for a time, but on the 16th of the month the cold weather returned suddenly, and the calamity believers were once more made miserable by their old fear. One old man, James Gooding by name, was so hopeless over the prospect that he killed all his cattle and then hanged himself, after vainly trying to induce his wife to make away with herself also, to escape the terrible and gradual death by freezing and starvation, which he believed was to be the common doom.

"Cold increased from the middle of September until winter returned, and it may truly be said that, in Vermont at least, the year 1816 had neither spring, summer nor autumn. There wasn't grain enough grown that year to seed the next year, and those who were lucky enough to have more of the crop of 1815 on hand than they wanted for their own use had no difficulty in selling it for $5 and more a bushel."—New York Sun.

Waiting to Be Called.

The solicitor of a mountain district of North Carolina a few years back was J. M. Gudger. On one occasion five colored men of unusual blackness of tint were on trial. When the case was called, the judge, noticing the group, inquired, "What have you now, Mr. Solicitor?" Instantly came the reply, "A flush of spades, your honor."—San Francisco Argonaut.

HE MET HER ONCE.

One morning in May I chanced to be strolling down an avenue noted as a fashionable promenade. The day was bright, and I felt vexed that I had inadvertently picked up my umbrella instead of a cane. However, the annoyance soon merged into gratification, for suddenly the sun disappeared, and a drenching shower scattered the pedestrians in every direction. My umbrella proved of little avail, and nearing the Hotel —— I ran up the steps leading to the ladies' entrance. Hastily opening the outer door, I was soon in the vestibule.

There stood a woman whose appearance I shall never forget. She was of medium height and plainly, though fashionably dressed. Her face was not beautiful, but it was strikingly intellectual, and, furthermore, it possessed that charm called by the English fetching. That she was of gentle birth I instinctively felt confident, but what impressed me more deeply was the expression of grief, of trouble, which the first glance at her face revealed. She also appeared quite unable to control her nervousness. Pretending to allow my closed umbrella to drip before entering the house, I stood almost at her side, glancing out the glass paneled door and watching her at intervals. She showed in every motion she was not at ease.

At length, without knowing what prompted me to do so, I said:

"Pardon me, but may I be of any service to you?"

"If I might borrow your umbrella for a few moments, I shall be under lasting obligations to you."

She refused politely but firmly my repeated efforts to persuade her to let me call a cab, and saying, "I will return it to you here," she tripped rapidly down the steps and turned in the direction of "up town."

I entered the hotel and lighted a cigar. As I sat smoking, at peace with the world, I wondered what it was that so troubled the little woman. My cigar finished, I returned through the corridor and again stood in the vestibule. The sun had reappeared and was shining brightly. I stepped aside to allow a woman to enter, and was about to close the door for her when she said:

"Sir, I think these are for you."

With this she handed me a card, a tuberose almost hidden in three leaves of English ivy and my umbrella. I glanced at the card; it read, "Mrs. Alfred B——." It was the name of a man beside whose deathbed I had sat years before in Arizona! Above the name was written with a pencil, "With many thanks for the courtesy of a stranger."

Was this poor old B——'s wife? Over and over again I asked myself this question. Though B—— and I had been chums in old cavalry days, and I had known him to be a married man, yet I had never met his wife. Unaccountable as it may seem, this woman filled my thoughts. I threw down the evening paper impatiently and went to the play. It was useless. I still saw that troubled face.

"Surely," I said mentally, "if B——'s wife is in trouble, I may claim acquaintance with her through his memory, if not by the instrumentality of the umbrella episode. It was stupid in me not to have asked the maid where she lived. But perhaps the card bears her residence. Yes, '84 —— avenue.' I will call tomorrow."

I rested badly and arose unrefreshed. By 12 o'clock I was well on my way toward her dwelling. I passed 80 and thought hers is the second door beyond. Alas! A large bow of black crape encircled the bell-knob, and the long ends floated languidly in the breeze.

"This explains her uneasiness," I said as I passed by rapidly. "I wonder if it is her mother? Possibly a child. I will see by the newspapers."

I went to my club and there one after the other read the death notices. "Strange!" I muttered. "I will learn later." But later the result was the same. Perplexed and strangely uncomfortable I sought various diversions, and with a splitting headache the next morning I once again wandered toward her house. The crape was still there. No sign of life was visible—the closely drawn curtains shut all from my view. First on one corner, then on the other, I spent most of the day watching the house. The evening papers were again scrutinized. Absolutely nothing! What did it mean?

The following day found me once more at my post. At noon a hearse turned into the avenue. I followed slowly. It stopped before her door, and just as I was passing a casket was being borne down the steps. It was not her child; the size of the casket gave me this much information. I looked back. Several persons clothed in deep mourning were entering the two carriages at the door. As they slowly progressed I followed in their wake. I felt positive of their destination. I was near the steps of the church as the persons alighted from the carriages. "Yes, that must be she." To be sure, I could not see her face beneath the heavy veil, and I was conscious of some change in her figure, but this I attributed to the somber apparel.

I entered the scantily filled church and occupied one of the rear pews. The words of the old clergyman scarcely reached me. A hymn was sung; a prayer followed. Then up the aisle in slow procession moved those who wished to take a farewell look at the dead.

"Will she think it vulgar curiosity in me?" I asked myself as I took my place in line. "She will see me, of course, as I pass her pew."

But she did not. The head I thought to be hers was bent down as if in prayer. I neared the casket, and there stood longer than I should have done, spellbound. The troubled look had entirely disappeared, and in its place shone an expression of heavenly composure.

I took from my buttonhole the tuberose and laid it upon her breast. The card is among my most valued possessions.—Philadelphia Times.

Presence of Mind In the Last Century.

An anecdote, showing that the presence of mind of a lady of the last century was quite equal to that of the present day, is told of the celebrated Frau von Stein. While entertaining some guests at dinner a servant entered the room bearing aloft in magnificent style the piece de resistance, a fine saddle of venison.

Owing, however, to some lack of dexterity on the fellow's part, the meat, greatly to the consternation of all present, slipped off the platter from its elevated position and fell upon the floor.

But the lady of the house, the least disconcerted of all, calmly remarked, "Take it away and bring in the other piece."

When the "other piece," which, as may be surmised, was the same redecorated, appeared, and the Duke of Weimar, one of the guests, was asked if he might be served to some, he was unable to refrain from the joke and replied: "No, thank you. I prefer some of the other piece."

How the quick witted hostess met this blow is not stated by the chronicler.—New York Times.

ARABIAN HORSES.

Their Marvelous Intelligence and Rare Beauty Described.

NEVER LEAVE THEIR NATIVE LAND.

The Pedigree Sacredly Guarded by the Tribe.—Wonderful Feat of the Famous Omar I.

"It is said that Arabian horses have deteriorated, Count. Can it be true?"

"No, madam, it is impossible for the true Arab horse to deteriorate so long as the Arab tribes follow the same laws, and so jealously guard these rare breeds from loss by sale or theft. They have a race of horses called the Levantine, which they offer in exchange for money and merchandise. These horses have excellent points, are showy, handsome, well trained and in every way desirable, but they no more compare to the true Arab breeds than a clumsy cart horse to the swift runner."

"Are there many distinct breeds?"

"There are but five, and every one entirely different and with distinctive marks. Those most highly prized, most rare and valuable, are the Nedijer and the Osman. The other three—the Abdalla, Dakir and Mohammed—although of blood as pure, and as impossible to obtain by purchase, have not the same matchless beauty."

"But were not the horses presented to General Grant by the sultan thoroughbred Arabs?"

"Certainly not. They were only the common Levantine horses, showy and stylish, strong and with fine points, but they were not thoroughbreds, as the sultan has never had a pure thoroughbred Arab in his stables."

"Is this fact generally known and believed?"

"It is of course well known in Europe among such horsemen as study the different breeds and have seen the true Arab in its native land. These fine breeds which I have mentioned are considered so precious that every precaution is taken, not only by the owners, but by the whole tribe, to prevent their sale or loss by intrigue, and the Arab tribes, with all their peculiar creeds of hospitality, have never arrived at that state of civilization which could induce them to give away such treasures."

"If an owner should be tempted by an enormous price to part with a mare or stallion—there are no geldings—he would be put to death by his tribe, while the man who had the temerity to seek such a purchase must do so at the risk of his life.

"The famous Omar I, who now belongs to the empress of Austria, the finest horse woman in Europe, traveled three days and nights over the hot and barren plains of the Arabian desert with but two quarts of barley for food and an occasional tuft of the Sahara clover. Only twice was there water found for him to drink. Fleet as a bird, he ran, seemingly unconscious of his burden, and arrived at the wall before Cairo apparently as fresh as when he started. The two Sluhgi, enormous gray hounds called antelope catchers, which were a part of Omar's outfit and always traveled with him, were lagging miles behind, footsore and weary; but Omar neighed cheerfully, encouraging them to approach, and promising to them rest and refreshment in his sympathetic whinnies."

"Will you describe him?"

"His skin was black, and shone through a fine glossy coat of silver gray hair; his mane full and long, and his tail, which swept the ground, was pink. About fifteen hands high, in form the most beautiful that can be imagined in any four footed animal, he was fleet as the wind, graceful as the antelope, trained to every agile movement, and with an endurance inconceivable. In disposition faultless—kind, gentle, caressing and obedient—he had never known whip or spur, or even a harsh word, giving always the best he knew."

"Does he still live?"

"He was alive when last I heard, and is now about forty years old and in his prime, as the Arab horses are almost as longlived as a man."

"Do they make good war horses?"

"In battle their extraordinary evolutions remind one of the gyratory movements of the swallow when it flies. They turn and wheel with such rapidity that it is impossible to get a shot at them, and if they run nothing can catch them, their wonderful wisdom and cunning leading them and their riders out of difficulties the most serious."

"Where are they found?"

"In Mecca, Medina, Palestine and the Persian gulf are found the Nedijar and Osman. They have the Abdalla race in the Atlas mountains as well as between Afghanistan and the Persian mountains, where also live the Mohammed and Dakir breeds. These horses descended as their looms from father to son, and no possession is so precious as these exquisite animals. Their pedigree is carefully preserved with that of the family's own, and their names descend as do those of the generations of kings. Sometimes many or all the members of a tribe will be each a part sharer in a horse, and this horse is left by will to a successor. One cannot sell his share without permission from the rest, be he ever so much in need, and it must be an unusual circumstance, indeed, which could gain such permission."

"Doubtless their pedigree dates a long way back."

"The legend regarding them, which is said to be a true one, is this: During the reign of Mohammed he sent his grand vizier with his army in the hope of conquering China. For five years they traveled over mountain and valley, through forest and desert, climbing rocky precipices to descend on the other side into the rivers and streams. Unparalleled hardships befell them on their long journey thither, and were not lightened on their return, inasmuch as every horse died on the road except five beautiful mares. From these and the Dzigguetai (pronounced Gigati) are descended the five rare breeds so closely guarded by the Arab tribes.

"The Dzigguetai are the wild Arabian stallions of the desert, outmatching and outwitting the wary and cunning Arab in his various devices to approach them, never letting him get nearer than half a mile. After exhausting every other artifice, the Arabs have lain concealed in the desert by being buried in the sand for days and nights, with the fruitless hope of securing them by throwing their lasso at long range. But these untamed and untamable creatures, with their intelligent instinct, scented danger from afar, and kept their half mile distance between themselves and their would be captors.

"In this dilemma it occurred to the far seeing Arabian that this race could at least be perpetuated and improved by arranging some equine marriages. Picketing the five beautiful mares near their hunting grounds, they were offered as brides to the Dzigguetai and accepted. The result gave everything most valued in the horse, as well as matchless beauty."

JEALOUSY.

It was 4 o'clock. Louise was running along the pebbly paths of her garden, flitting among the rose bushes like a butterfly and stopping from time to time to breathe the perfume of a newly blown flower. M. Jacques de Beauchamp entered the garden. The little widow, perceiving him, hid herself behind an orange tree. But Jacques ran to her, and surprising her kissed her on her forehead.

"Ah, Monsieur de Beauchamp," she cried, "that is not nice of you."

Louise was of medium height. She had very small hands and feet, white shoulders and thick black hair. Her teeth were so white that when she laughed they glistened like pearls.

Louise leaned upon the arm of M. de Beauchamp, and they went into the parlor. They agreed so well that they had planned to be married. Nevertheless each of them had a defect. M. de Beauchamp was jealous and Mme. de Viry was coquettish.

"Louise," he said to her, "you will drive me to despair. You say that you love me, but how can I believe it when I see you smiling at every admirer and giving to every comer so sweet a reception? When I see you in society so full of life and gayety and hear your ringing laughter from the midst of a circle of ardent admirers, it is impossible for me to tell you the tortures and anguish I endure."

"What can I do, dear?" inquired Louise. "I am gay, it is true, but is that a crime? And why should I be cold to those who approach me only to say pleasant and agreeable things?"

"You are a coquette, and your laugh makes me despair because if you laugh thus against my wish it must be only to show your teeth. You know very well how adorable you are when in laughing with a fixed purpose you throw back your head and show your pretty white neck."

"But what must I do to prove my love for you? It is becoming desperate. Ask of me what you please, but do not ask me not to laugh any more. I am only happy when I am glad and free to be light hearted."

M. de Beauchamp assumed a solemn air. "You said to me one evening that you would make for me the sacrifice of your life. I do not ask so much as that. But listen. Do you wish to make me the happiest man on earth?"

"You have but to speak."

"Even at the price of suffering?"

"Yes, at any price."

"Well, then, make me the sacrifice of one tooth."

"What are you demanding of me? It is barbarous!"

"Only a tooth—the smallest one, in the front. And afterward you may laugh as much as you please."

"But you will think I am ugly and will not love me any more."

"I swear to you there is no other way to assure my happiness."

The countess rang the bell. John, her valet, took her orders and came back a quarter of an hour later with a gentleman carrying in his hand a leather case such as is used by surgeons.

"Who is that person?" asked M. de Beauchamp.

The countess answered:

"It is Mr. James, the American dentist."

The little countess entered her boudoir, followed by Nito, his tail between his legs, as if he understood that something serious was about to happen. Louise returned shortly afterward ashamed and humbled and gave to M. de Beauchamp a little tooth as white as milk, which he carried to his lips and covered with kisses. Seeing this tribute of affection Louise ran away.

Jacques had the tooth set in a medallion and carried it religiously around his neck as a souvenir.

From that day the little countess became very sad. Only upon rare occasions was her face lighted up by a smile. She kept aloof from society as much as possible, but when she was forced by her social duties to appear among her friends they saw her keeping apart from the others or sitting in a corner with a serious air, her mouth closed like a prison door.

Jacques did not easily recognize her. In fact, she was greatly changed.

"Poor countess," said some evil minded ones, "she is getting old. How changed she is! She seems to be mourning the dead."

And Jacques felt his love diminish little by little. He began to understand that what he loved in her was especially her smile, her playfulness, her gayety, and he also became sad. The more he tried to regain his love, which seemed to be leaving him, the more he realized that he himself had killed his passion.

One day he went in despair to Mme. de Viry.

"Louise," he said, throwing himself at her feet, "do you love me still?"

"I have sworn to love you always, and the stiller you are the better," she answered.

"Will you prove to me the sincerity of your words?"

"I ask nothing else."

"Well, then, if you love me have the dentist put in a new tooth."

"What folly is this?" said Louise, weeping. "I was right when I said that you would not love me any more. That is just like you men. And you reproach us for being capricious."

"Louise, I beg you to forgive me. I curse my jealously—my foolishness."

"So you are only regretting the weakness with which I acceded to your caprice?"

"I am desolate and full of remorse."

"You recognize the cruelty of your unreasonable request?"

"I will reproach myself for it all my life."

"Would you be happy if I had disobeyed you?"

"I would give anything for that."

The little countess gave a burst of laughter, which showed all her teeth complete.

"What does this mean?" asked M. de Beauchamp, holding in his fingers the medallion in which was incased as a souvenir the little pearl of the sacrifice.

The countess opened the mouth of Nito, saying, "Here is the victim."

"Ah," cried M. de Beauchamp, "you never loved me!"—From the French.

Wordsworth In His Own Home.

That Wordsworth entertained a high idea of womanhood in the abstract is undoubted and is evident in most of his poetry, but it is equally true that he could ill support contradiction or interference from the ladies of his own family, from whom, by the way, he was likely to meet with very little of either. He was lord paramount in his home—the central figure of a group of devoted and faithful admirers, who could see no flaw in anything he said or did. His sister and sister-in-law resided constantly with them, joining wife and daughter in one invariable chant of praise of his great gifts and veneration for his genius.

Under such circumstances who would wonder at the growing weakness for universal approbation which is said to have beset in his latter days the grand old Lake poet?—Cornhill Magazine.

HOUSE SLANG.

A Conversation Between Two College Graduates.

SLANG BY MEN IS BAD ENOUGH,

But When Well Bred Young Women are Addicted to the Habit it Becomes Intolerable.

Dear girls, avoid slang. There are so many reasons why you should not use it, and only one excuse in its favor that I have ever heard from any reliable authority! Here it is:

Oliver Wendell Holmes, in one of his racy breakfast table talks, says: "Don't think I undervalue the proper use and application of a cant word or phrase. It adds piquancy to conversation as a mushroom does to a sauce." That this is the idea most young people have when they first begin to use it all will admit, but unfortunately it is like moderate drinking in its tendency, so insinuating in its growth as a habit, and they become so "addicted to it" (to follow out the simile), that it seems impossible to make themselves intelligible without it. I have heard young ladies (?) talking who seemed to have an entire vocabulary composed of slang which would be as utterly unintelligible to a well bred English or Scotch girl as Chinese or Greek.

To quote the veteran philosopher again: "These expressions come to be algebraic symbols of minds which have grown too weak or indolent to discriminate. They are the blank checks of intellectual bankruptcy. You may fill them up with whatever idea you like. It makes no difference, for there are no funds in the treasury upon which they are drawn."

That of course is very severe, but I have often heard quite clever and well educated young ladies using those odious "blank checks" to such an extent that any one not knowing them intimately might readily have supposed their "intellectual bank" empty.

I wonder what Dr. Holmes would have thought of an actual conversation between two young ladies in good society, so called, who sat behind me in the grand stand at a baseball match last summer. I can give it almost verbatim:

"Say, Jen (abbreviated form of Jennie; 'life is too short' to use the whole of a person's name), who is the 'fly' looking 'snide' in the yellow striped 'get up?'"

"Oh, 'come off the roof!' To pretend you don't know Cob. (C. O. B. are the young gentleman's initials wittily converted into 'Cob.') After the way you 'went for' him at the ball last week! You can't 'stuff' me with that kind of gag, Miss Innocent."

"Oh, is that Cob? He must be 'off his nut' to 'rig' himself in such a 'swagger' way."

"Oh, Jen, look at Cob now! He is horribly 'rattled.' Mabe (short for Mabel) 'slung a glance' at him, and he lost his head as well as his base."

"Is she 'mashed' on Cob?"

"Ha, ha! 'Pull down your vest!' Do you think Mabe is 'off her base?' She likes him 'to trot her round' and 'stump up the needful' for ice cream, etc., but she likes Alf Jones better 'all the same-ee.' You can 'bet your sweet life' she won't marry Cob."

"Look at him now. 'You bet' he's 'hustling!'"

"Get there, Eli!" "Ruddigore!" "That was a 'boss' run!" and so on ad finitum, ad nauseum. All this in a perfectly audible voice, and they were seemingly unaware that there was anything vulgar or out of the usual in their conversation. Probably there was not, and yet those two young ladies were college graduates and were possessed of more than average ability.

If you think this description exaggerated, listen critically to the next unrestrained conversation between two young ladies whom you know to be guilty of using slang freely. I fancy I hear you say, "But I never could talk like that." Take care! Just as confident ones as you have begun by using a few slang words—"they are so cute and expressive, you know!"—and ended by forming a vulgar and enslaving habit which took great strength of mind and firm perseverance to break. The worst stage of a slang devotee is when she grows utterly unconscious of or indifferent to the habit. There is very little hope of improvement for her. The only safe way is never to form the habit at all.

Dear young girls, on you the "language of the future" in great measure depends. You are the coming mothers and teachers and will have an all powerful influence in molding the language of the next generation to come and numberless generations after that. See to it that it is a language of intelligence, grace and purity.—Miss Frank Davis.

The Value of a Good Address.

Young men should study to talk well—to state their propositions with a clearness and force that will make their hearers feel that the speaker has reached the gist of the matter, and that his opinion is of some weight. You will notice a man coming into the office. There is something in his very appearance and the way he carries himself that commands respect and attention. A canvasser for a book came into my office only yesterday who was a splendid illustration of it. I had no intention of buying his cyclopedia. But he was well dressed and intelligent. He seemed to understand my wants, and in five minutes we were talking busily together. He sold me $120 worth of books.

I think that a good personal address is something too little cultivated. I would rather have it than a profession.—Interview in New York Press.

A gentleman, having had his boots cleaned by a boy in a Dublin street, paid the shoeblack with a considerable degree of haughtiness, on which the little fellow, when the other had got a short way off, said:

"Arrah, now! all the polish you have is on your boots, and I gave it to ye."—

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, JULY 28 1893

The appointment as United States Senator of ex-Governor Perkins must have surprised many people, and those who were supposed to be nearest the Executive ear will feel the most chagrin. The choice is a good one. Mr. Perkins is a strong, able hard-working, conscientious Republican, one of three of his party who, as a Gubernatorial candidate, has snatched victory from defeat in the past twenty years. His record is clean, and he will serve the State well. He is a business man more than a politician, and, knowing what California needs, will seek to gain for her money for waterways, to deepen harbors, to erect public buildings and carry on those improvements that other States have been assisted to make by the Government. In securing for California appropriations that she should have had years ago, United States Senator Perkins will be doing the hardest kind of work to secure his election eighteen months hence, to the accomplishment of which he has practically pledged himself by accepting the commission from the Governor. Those who thought that ex-Governor Perkins would receive the nomination were in the minority. Indeed he did not expect the honor himself. The bitter fight made for the place by some of the leading candidates made it impossible for Governor Markham to bestow the commission on any of them, and the result was that a gentleman who had made no struggle to get it, and who, therefore stirred up no opposition, received the appointment. Propably it was a wise thing for Mr. Markham to do. He chose a good man, broke no friendships and left his party intact.

Collis P. Huntington is reported to have issued a circular in New York warning bankers to have nothing to do with any bonds that may be issued by the proposed Stockton and Bakersfield railroad, on the ground that the completion of that road will impair the value of Southern Pacific securities. He is said to claim that the business of the San Joaquin Valley at present rates is necessary for the payment of interest on bonds issued against the three valley roads that form a part of the Southern Pacific system. It is possible that New York bankers may be interested in keeping up the market price of Southern Pacific bonds, but the body of the people are not. The Southern Pacific system has never been managed in the interests of the people of California. It was bonded at twice or more the cost of the roads to increase the private holdings of its owners. Some of the bonds have been sold, but the invested bonds constitute the bulk of the assets of several large estates. The people want a competing railroad. In this case they are going to have what they want. If roads that are bonded at $40,000 a mile cannot compete with roads not costing more than $20,000 a mile, the $40,000 roads will have to be content with reduced dividends on watered securities.

Two railway magnates are at present in Los Angeles. First is Mr. T. R. Gabel, the young and energetic general manager of the Atlantic and Pacific railway. This gentleman is the Napoleon of railway officials in the interior of the American continent, and he has youth and enterprise enough to carry him to the highest rounds of railway distinction. The other is Mr. D. G. Scofield, the vice-president of the Nevada Southern, whose business career in California gives promise of a noble outcome. Considering the great part the Atlantic and Pacific has had in the incidental development of Southern California, far too little has been heard of that powerful corporation.

In these dull times the press of this country should feel deeply grateful to the correspondents who are doing so much to stir up a war between France and Siam. Of course Siam, unaided, would have as much chance in a fight with the Republic as a bone usually has with a mastiff; still the efforts to "sic" the countries on each other are quite laudable.

The Duke of Veregua came to America and on his return to Spain found that all his wealth had been lost by unfortunate speculation. His great ancestor, Christopher Columbus, came to America and went back in chains. America appears to be a "hoodoo" to the house of Columbus.

SUPERVISORS' PROCEEDINGS.

MONDAY, July 24, 1893.
8 o'clock a. m.

Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, sitting as Board of Equalization, met at above stated time pursuant to adjournment.

Present, Robert Love, Chairman, and Supervisors Frank Fitzgerald, A. C. Freeman, W. H. Uhlmeyer, John Wilson.

Minutes of preceding meeting read and approved.

Whereupon the Board proceeded to the equalization of the Assessment Roll of 1893 as follows:

A. W. Eibeshutz sworn and testified. Valuation of merchandise ordered raised from $2,500 to $2,750.

A. W. Eibeshutz and Fred Schabbell sworn and testified as to value of 160 acres of land assessed to Fred Schabbell. Valuation of said land ordered raised from $1120 to $1280.

Aaron Reynolds sworn and examined as to value of 160 acres of land assessed to said Reynolds and valuation thereof ordered raised from $320 to $480.

D. J. Hession sworn and examined as to value of 160 acres of land assessed to J. W. McMurry. Valuation thereof ordered raised from $480 to $640.

Communication from J. B. Stinson protesting against raise of valuation for 120 acres of land was read and said land ordered raised from $600 to $720.

Communication from A. R. Conklin protesting against raise on 640 acres land presented and read and Joseph Seely sworn and examined. Valuation on said land assessed to A. R. Conklin ordered raised from $1280 to $1600.

Binc Bellows, as agent for Horace Bellows, sworn and examined relative to values. Valuation of property of said Horace Bellows ordered raised as follows, to wit:

On 160 acres land from	$320 to	$480.
160 acres land from	480 to	600.
5,000 goats from	5000 to	7500.

John Shepherd and Joseph Seely sworn and examined relative to value of real and personal property assessed to John and J. E. Shepherd. Valuations ordered raised as follows: On

260 acres land from	$ 400 to	$ 600
135 head mules from	2225 to	2430

Ida C. Adams and Joseph Seely sworn and examined as to value of land assessed to said Ida C. Adams. Ordered that valuation on 120 acres land be raised from $240 to $300.

Board took recess until 1:15 o'clock p. m., all members being present.

It appearing upon the application of C. A. Walters and upon competent evidence presented that the N. E. ¼ of Sec. 6, Twp 13 S. R. 35 E., assessed to said Walters, does not belong to him, the same was ordered stricken from the roll.

J. C. Crocker and Gustav Sanger sworn and testified as to value of property assessed to said Sanger. Whereupon valuations of Sanger's assessment were ordered raised and additions made thereto as follows: On

320 acres land from	$ 800 to	$ 960
640 acres land from	1280 to	1920
Added 80 head stock cattle @ $9		720
15 head calves @ $5		75
100 head horses @ $15		1500

Estate of D. Campbell. Valuation on 160 acres land ordered raised from $320 to $480.

E. H. Edwards, valuation on merchandise ordered raised from $3000 to $3750.

Joseph Seely appeared for Conn & Trudo by request and valuations of property assessed to said Conn & Trudo ordered raised and fixed as follows: On

1200 acres land from	$2920 to	$3660
Machinery	1500 to	2000
Improvements	400 to	700
Additional, 20 tons borax @ $50		1000

It was further ordered that valuations of property assessed to tax payers hereinafter named be increased from and to the sums stated as follows, to wit:

Tax-payer.	Assessed for.	Raised to.
John Baxter	80 acres land $ 160	$ 240
G I Bourland	163 " " 320	480
Mrs S A Bed	120 " " 360	500
	80 " " 160	240
	50 " " 100	150
A O Collins	640 " " 2,560	2560
	240 " " 840	960
	added 30 stock cattle @ $9	270
	added 18 calves @ $5	90
A A Cashbaugh	160 acres land 800	920
	80 " " 200	240
	124 " " 300	372
John Divas added 80 stock cattle @ $9		720
SAKEDensmore lands	1518	1518
James Reed	601 acres land	1800
G A James	400 " " 1600	2000
Mrs A Lutken	320 " " 1920	2240
Mrs M Lewis	160 " " 1120	1400
John Morton est lots in Keeler	670	1000
C L Meyers	160 acres land	560
J S Meyers	80 " " 240	320
S J McMurry	160 " " 640	800
Mrs M Powers	200 " " 1400	1600
Pacific Coast Borax Co	borate land 37100	40,000
F G Russell	1600 acres land 3200	4800
Nathan Rhine	merchandise 6000	8000
Frederike Raine	240 acres land 480	720
E Rawson	2800 " " 4500	5,000
Rafael Rosetti	160 " " 320	400
Mrs J V Skinner	160 " " 321	480
Manuel Silva	480 " " 960	1440
J H Stoutenburgh	400 " " 800	1,200
J H Smith added 6 cows @ $20		120
Frank Shaw	480 acres land 1200	1440
J B Steward Est	160 " " 640	900
John Thrane	640 " " 2,440	2420
W R Thorington	160 " " 400	480
	1000 goats 1000	1,000
R W Thomas	80 acres land 160	240
A C Van Fleet	80 " " 400	640
C E Windasmu	160 acres land 1280	1440
Ben T Williams	160 " " 400	480
L Wood	merchandise 1800	2000
F Whitmore, add 50 head cattle @ $9		450
Thos Webb, add 50 head cattle @ $9		450
Wm Watterson	520 acres land 4160	4640
Mrs L L Woodin	400 " " 1000	1250
Mark Waterson	160 " " 1120	1280
	240 " " 1200	1400
Schuyler Williams	160 " " 640	800
	280 " " 740	840
Mrs Emily Enloe	10 " " 70	80
Enoch Enloe	70 " " 420	560
J N Newlon	160 " " 1120	1280
S J Newlon	160 " " 1340	1440
Miss M Newman	160 " " 1120	1280
Mrs M Reinhakle	160 " " 1120	1280
R Hession	40 " " 240	320
R P Hession	160 " " 400	640

Ordered by the Board of Supervisors: That in the matter of the action heretofore ordered brought against J. N. Yandell and his sureties to recover certain sums due Inyo county for official fees, the District Attorney be and he is hereby directed to credit said Yandell with the sum of $35 41 as Auditor and the further sum of $15.40 as Recorder, upon claims and offsetts duly presented to and allowed by this Board.

Ordered: That the County Auditor and the County Treasurer are hereby directed to transfer the sum of $2000 from the Salary fund to the General Expense fund.

The following claims for Supervisors' mileage and per diem were allowed and Auditor directed to draw warrants therefor upon the Salary fund:

Supervisor Love	$20 70
Supervisor Freeman	18 00
Supervisor Uhlmeyer	15 00
Supervisor Wilson	16 80
Supervisor Fitzgerald	20 40

At the hour of 6 o'clock p. m. the Board adjourned until Monday, September 25, 1893, at 10 o'clock a. m.

(Official.)

Ordinance No. 49.

The Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, Do Ordain As Follows:

SECTION 1. Section 7 of Ordinance No. 43, which was duly passed, enacted and ordained by the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, at a regular meeting of said Board held on the 8th day of January, 1892, and which said Ordinance No. 43 is recorded in Ordinance Book "B" at pages 89 et seq. and was amended by Ordinance No. 47, by the said Board of Supervisors, on the 5th day of April, 1893, which said amending Ordinance is recorded in Ordinance Book "B" at pages 190 et seq., is hereby amended to read as follows:

Section 7. Every person who at a fixed place of business sells any malt or fermented liquors, wines or distilled liquors, whether on commission or otherwise (except wine of cultural productions when sold by the producers thereof, and fermented or malt liquors when sold by the manufacturer thereof, on the premises on which the same shall be manufactured), must obtain from the Tax Collector, and for each branch of said business, a license, and must pay quarterly therefor the sum of Forty Dollars. And every such manufacturer of any malt or fermented liquors, who sells the same on the premises on which such liquors may or shall be manufactured must obtain from the Tax Collector, for such business a license, and must pay quarterly therefor the sum of Twenty Dollars.

SECTION 2. This Ordinance shall take effect and be in force on and after twenty-five (25) days from its passage.

SECTION 3. This Ordinance shall be published with the names of the members of said Board of Supervisors voting for and against the same, in the "Inyo Independent," a newspaper printed and published in the said County of Inyo, at least two [2] weeks; said publication to be made said time and before the expiration of said twenty-five [25] days.

R. LOVE,
Chairman of the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California.

{SEAL}

Attest: D. J. HESSION,
Clerk of said Board of Supervisors.

The above and foregoing Ordinance No. 49 was duly passed, enacted and ordained by the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, at a regular meeting of said Board held on the Eleventh day of July, 1893, by the following vote:

Ayes: Supervisors Frank Fitzgerald, A. C. Freeman, John Wilson, W. H. Uhlmeyer, R. Love.

Noes: None.

R. LOVE,
Chairman of the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California.

{SEAL}

Attest: D. J. HESSON,
Clerk of said Board of Supervisors.

[Endorsed.]

ORDINANCE NO 49.

Adopted July 11, 1893.

D. J. HESSION Clerk.

Recorded July 11, 1893, in Book "L" of Ordinances, at pages 163 et seq.

D. J. HESSION,
By J. E. PARKER, County Recorder.
Deputy.

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY ORDER OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE SHOULD NOT BE MADE

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of the estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

John W. Lacy, the Administrator of the Estate of John William Meyer, deceased, having filed his petition herein, duly verified, praying for an order of sale of all the real estate of said decedent, for the purposes therein set forth,—

It is therefore ordered by the Judge of said Court that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased appear before the said Superior Court on Saturday, the 5th day of August, 1893, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the Court-Room of said Superior Court, at the town of Independence, in the County of Inyo, State of California, to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said Administrator to sell all of the real estate of said deceased.

And that a copy of this order be published at least once a week for four consecutive weeks in the INYO INDEPENDENT, a newspaper printed and published in said Inyo county.

GEO. M. GILL,
Judge of the Superior Court.

Dated July 5th, 1893.

P. H. MACK, Attorney for the Administrator.

ORDER OF NOTICE TO CREDITORS ON APPLICATION FOR DISCHARGE.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of J. V. SKINNER, an insolvent debtor.

J. V. Skinner, an Insolvent Debtor, having applied to this Court for a discharge from his debts,

It is hereby ordered, that the Clerk of this Court give notice to all Creditors who have proved their debts to appear before this Court at the Court-Room thereof, on the 19th day of August, 1893, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., and show cause, if any they have, why the said J. V. Skinner should not be discharged from all his debts, in accordance with the statutes in such cases made and provided.

It is further ordered, that notice of said application be given to the Creditors by mail, and by publication once a week for four weeks in the INYO INDEPENDENT, a newspaper published in said Inyo County.

GEO. M. GILL,
Judge of the Superior Court.

Dated July 13, 1893.

P. H. MACK, Attorney for Insolvent.

COPPER RIVETED
OVERALLS
AND
LEVI STRAUSS & CO'S
SPRING BOTTOM PANTS
EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

W. J. HOSKINS, Plaintiff, vs. WILLIAM GREEN and B. F. LEWIS, Defendants.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, and the complaint filed in the office of the Clerk of said Inyo county.

The people of the State of California send greeting to William Green and B. F. Lewis, Defendants.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, and to answer the complaint filed therein, within ten days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this summons—if served within this County; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain judgment of this Court for the foreclosure of a certain mortgage described in said complaint and executed by the said William Green on the 31st day of May, 1890, to secure the payment of a certain Promissory Note dated May 31st 1890, made by the said William Green for the sum of $800.00, bearing interest at the rate of one and one-fourth per cent. per month, payable semi-annually; and if not paid when it becomes due, to be added to the principal and bear interest at like rate, as described in said complaint on file herein, which complaint alleges that no part of the principal or interest therein has been paid; that the premises conveyed by said mortgage may be sold and the proceeds applied to the payment of said promissory note and interest thereon, and the payment of 15 per cent. of the amount found due the plaintiff as attorney's fees, and for costs of this action; and in case such proceeds are insufficient to pay the same, that judgment be docketed against said William Green, defendant herein, for the balance remaining due, and also that the said defendants, and all persons claiming by, through or under them, or either of them, may be barred and foreclosed of all right, title, claim, lien, equity of redemption, and interest in and to said mortgaged premises, and for other and further relief, as will more fully appear by reference to the complaint on file herein.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, said Plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Witness my hand and the Seal of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, this 29th day of June, A. D. 1893.

[SEAL.] D. J. HESSION, Clerk.
J. D. LEWIS, Attorney for Plaintiff.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1893, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday	January 28th
"	February 25th
"	March 25th
"	April 29th
"	May 27th
"	June 24th
"	July 22d
"	August 26th
"	September 23d
"	October 21st
"	November 18th
"	December 16th

THOS. C. ROLAND, W. M.
B. RHINE, Sec.

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
30-tf A. J. DAVIS, Independence.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.
We have made arrangements with Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., publishers of "A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases," which will enable all our subscribers to obtain a copy of that valuable work *free* by sending their address (enclosing a two-cent stamp for mailing same) to DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURGH FALLS, VT. This book is now recognized as standard authority upon all diseases of the horse, as its phenomenal sale attests, over four million copies having been sold in the past ten years, a sale never before reached by any publication in the same period of time. We feel confident that our patrons will appreciate the work, and be glad to avail themselves of this opportunity of obtaining a valuable book.
It is necessary that you mention this paper in sending for the "Treatise." This offer will remain open for only a short time.

WE WANT YOU
to act as our agent. We furnish an expensive outfit and all you need free. It costs nothing to try the business. We will teach you well, and help you to earn ten times ordinary wages. Both sexes of all ages can live at home and work in spare time, or all the time. Any one anywhere can earn a great deal of money. Many have made Two Hundred Dollars a Month. No class of people in the world are making so much money without capital as those at work for us. Business pleasant, strictly honorable, and pays better than any other offered to agents. You have a clear field, with no competition. We equip you with everything, and supply printed directions for beginners which, if obeyed faithfully, will bring more money than will any other business. Improve your prospects! Why not? You can do so easily and surely at work for us. Reasonable industry only necessary for absolute success. Pamphlet circular giving every particular is sent free to all. Delay not in sending for it.
GEORGE STINSON & CO.,
Box No. 488, Portland, Me.

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For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the
Scientific American
Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

RESTORE YOUR EYESIGHT
Cataracts, scars or films can be absorbed and paralyzed nerves restored, without the knife or risk. Diseased eyes or lids can be cured by our home treatment. "We prove it." Hundreds convinced. Our illustrated pamphlet, "Home Treatment for Eyes," free. Tom Lipton: "I tell everybody what is in me." "The Eye," Glens Falls, N.Y.

MONEY Beginners earn from $75 to $200 per week, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you employment, and will teach you free. You work in your own locality, wherever you live. Both sexes, all ages. We start you. No risk. Can work in spare time, or all the time. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

DENNIS J. HESSION,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

W. T. BUNNEY,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

F. E. DENSMORE. P. H. MACK.
MACK & DENSMORE,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
INDEPENDENCE CAL.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.
Particular attention given to Conveyancing, Abstracting and Searching Records.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

WALTER A. LAMAR
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Office and residence at the Johnson place, Independence, opposite Levy's Hotel.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Freight! Freight!
BISHOP & MOJAVE
Through Freight Line.
George Meads,
PROPRIETOR.
Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:
J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.
Special rates given on car-load lots

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.
Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURCKHARDT

IRWIN'S SALOON
Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence, Cal.
THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.
THE BAR
Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.
JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.
$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.
It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine. Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.
Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.
For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address
ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First Class and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

Dried Fruit
FOR SALE CHEAP.
Winter Apples ..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes ..... 12 1-2 cts
Dried Peaches ..... 10 cts
Dried Apples ..... 10 cts
Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.
S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.
First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.
THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSFIELD, opposite the Southern Hotel
Prompt and careful attention given and the easiest possible pain inflicted. Address
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Bakersfield, Cal.

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A list of 1030 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
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MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal. P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 16 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South east corner of the south east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hallhah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the north west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South-west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the North-west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven-twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1893.

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2 00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence

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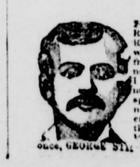
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and price before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT
Independence, Cal., March 9 1884.
n47tf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INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, JULY 28 1893

OUR PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

OUR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

OUR

Congressman .....A. CAMINETTI.
Assemblyman.....P. H. MACK.
Superior Judge.....GEO. M. GILL.
Sheriff.....JOHN S. GORMAN.
Clerk.....DENNIS J. HESSION.
District Attorney.....P. W. FORBES.
Assessor.....P. A. CHALFANT.
Treasurer.....W. T. BUNNEY.
Coroner.....H. H. HOWELL.
Surveyor (endorsed).....JOSEPH SEELY.
Supt. Schools.....J. H. SHANNON.
1st Supervisor Dist.....ROBT. LOVE.
2d Supervisor Dist.....A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist.....W. H. UHLMEYER
4th Supervisor Dist.....JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist..FRANK FITZGERALD.

Religious Services.

Rev. H. J. Winsor will preach on Sunday at Lone Pine 11 a. m.; Georges Creek, 2:30 p. m.; Independence 7 p. m.

Dr. J. Becker, German Pastor, will be at Independence on Friday, July 28th, and will preach at the M. E. Church on the following Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. The sermon will be in the German language. Everybody cordially welcome.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

JUDGE N. D. ARNOT, presiding.

FRIDAY, July 21, 1893.

Emily J. O'Neal vs. Robert O'Neal—Filed decree of divorce.

TUESDAY, July 25, 1893.

On motion of Attorney F. E. Densmore Sardis Summerfield was admitted to practice in this Court.

T. E. Sisson et als. vs. John Albars et als.—Defendants' demurrer overruled.

WEDNESDAY, July 26, 1893.

T. E. Sisson et als. vs. John Albars et als.—Filed stipulation. Case dismissed on motion of plaintiffs.

THURSDAY, July 27, 1893.

N. T. Piper vs. J. F. Turner et als.—P. H. Mack Esq entered of counsel for defendants. Demurrer overruled and defendants allowed thirty days in which to answer.

Estate of B. S. Glover, deceased—Order for final distribution.

T. C. Boland was up from Keeler last Saturday.

Coroner H. H. Howell is down from Bishop.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Yerington have returned from their trip to Honolulu.

The full proceedings of the Board of Equalization will be found in this number.

A fire at Susanville, Lassen County, last week destroyed over $100,000 worth of property.

Thos. J. Goodale came down from Fish Springs on Tuesday and spent a couple of days in town.

J. D. Lewis Esq. came down from Bishop early in the week, and spent several days in town.

Judge Madden came up from Keeler on Tuesday. Time is adding years and dignity to his corporeal substance.

On his recent visit to Independence Supervisor Robt Love was accompanied by his sister, Miss Jane Love.

Hubert Howe Bancroft has published a "Worlds Fair Book" that contains much valuable information.

It is reported that the Eaton-Moffitt camping party have not yet got further than Cottonwood Creek owing to the storm.

Governor Markham has appointed ex-Governor George C. Perkins to the United States Senate to succeed Leland Stanford deceased.

Al Stock has gone to the World's Fair and Dave Pittman is filling his position as conductor on the Southern division of the C. & C.

Miss Georgia Johnson of Bishop attended the session of the Superior Court this week in her official capacity of Court Reporter.

Invitations are issued for an "A Home" to be given by the Misses Bird at their residence at Camp Independence on Friday evening next.

J. Tucker announces that the social dance set for Saturday evening will be postponed one week. Devotees of Terpsichore take notice.

Miss Lena Thomsen started for San Francisco on Tuesday's train. She expects to undergo a course of surgical treatment at the German Hospital.

Attention is directed to the advertisement of John Clarke's Livery Stables, at Bishop. This is an old established firm and thoroughly reliable.

Los Angeles farmers are discussing the practicability of shipping hay to Europe. The hay crop of Southern California this year is the heaviest ever known.

Will there be any racing at Bishop during the coming Fair? If so a programme should soon be issued that horsemen may have time to get their animals in condition.

The down train last Monday was delayed a couple of hours by washouts caused by cloudbursts in the Inyo range. Assistant Superintendent R. J. Laws was on board.

End of The Academy Cases.

In the Superior Court on Wednesday of this week, Judge Arnot presiding, the case of T. E. Sisson et als. vs. John Albars et als was called. The demurrer presented by the defendants was declared by the Judge to be well taken, but at the same time was overruled and the case ordered to trial on its merits. On the preliminary skirmishing it became very evident that the plaintiffs must lose their case. A recess was taken and when Court reconvened the stipulations were presented by the attorneys in the case, embodying the following facts: That the case be dismissed without further judgment for or against either plaintiffs or defendants except judgment for dismissal, and that each of the parties pay their own costs. That the judgment rendered by the Justice Court of the Second Township be declared of no effect and fully satisfied and discharged. That stipulations contained shall apply and be binding in all cases appealed from the Justice's Court of either the First or Second Townships where the action is prosecuted for subscriptions for funds for the erection of Inyo Academy. That any and all of said actions be and are hereby dismissed. J. W. P. Laird Esq. of Bakersfield and P. W. Forbes Esq of Independence were attorneys for defendants and S. Summerfield Esq. for the plaintiffs. This will definitely close all litigation in what is known as the "Academy cases." The plaintiffs paid the defendants the sum of one hundred dollars in consideration of the compromise. The following named parties were down from Bishop as parties or witnesses in the suit. John Clarke, J. H. Burpitt, J. L. Bourland, C. L. Logan, J. H. Stoutenborough, John Albars, S. J. Newlon, Louis Munzinger, W. O. Mooney C. A. Levy, Jas. Chamberlain and W. B. Hutchings.

Feels Discouraged

The following letter will serve as an excellent illustration of how the unsettled condition of silver affects the miner. For more than two decades Frank Fitzgerald has been following mining as a vocation. From the Modock mines he has taken hundreds of thousands of dollars. At times when leads "pinched out" and no silver was forthcoming he hung on with grim pertinacity, through all sorts of reverses, until his efforts were crowned with success. Now the uncertainty that he will receive any adequate return for his ore when mined naturally produces a feeling of despondency and he does not feel like repairing the heavy damage he has sustained. When men of his well-known determination of character feel so gloomy at the outlook it becomes doubly evident that the silver mining industry has received a terrible blow.

KEELER, July 26, 1893.

INYO INDEPENDENT.—The Modock road is washed out so as to be of no use for a long time to come. As far as I can learn here I do not think I will attempt to repair it at all. The road between here and Darwin is also in a bad condition but I will have it O. K. in a few days. Gunn's water pipes are also badly damaged and mine ditto. Cannot estimate damage but it is bad enough to give a person a dose of the blues. FRANK FITZGERALD.

Please Settle Up.

All parties indebted to the undersigned are requested to settle on or before August 25th next. All accounts then unpaid will be placed in the hands of an attorney for collection.

L. LASKY,
Lone Pine.

For Rent

A two-room, furnished house, suitable for small family. Good cellar. Garden and plenty of good water. For terms etc. apply to W. F. MATLACK,
Independence.

John W. P. Laird Esq. arrived at Independence on Tuesday from Bakersfield. Mr. Laird was counsel for the defendants in the Academy cases tried in the Superior Court during the week, and incidentally took occasion to greet many old friends. He has met with merited success in the more extensive field of practice at Bakersfield. He expects to return home next week.

The young people of Independence took advantage of the presence in town of Junius Liebert, representing the musical department of Bancroft & Co., and Wednesday evening gave an impromptu social at the Pavilion. Mr. Liebert manipulates the ivories in a masterly manner and discoursed the latest popular music to an appreciative audience.

Among other visitors in town this week were Wm. Derby and W. J. Phillippy of Bishop, J. C. Crocker and Jas. Herod of Big Pine, Gustav Singer of Alvord and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas, Miss Ella Adams and Miss Mattie Johnson of Lone Pine.

The roads generally throughout the county are reported in bad condition, caused by the heavy rains of last week. The various Road Commissioners are busily engaged repairing the damages as far as practicable.

Sardis Summerfield Esq. of the law firm of Summerfield and Torreyson, Carson, was admitted on Tuesday to practice in the Superior Court of Inyo county. Mr. Summerfield was plaintiffs' attorney in the Academy case.

Thos. Webb and H. Giles arrived here from Long Valley yesterday. Mr. Giles has been painfully troubled with his eyes, being nearly blind. He expects to go to an optician for thorough treatment.

Albert Lewis, Hi. Hamilton and George Parish have just returned from a camping trip to Lake Rhods. They say that feed is very short yet but that big fish are quite plentiful.

H. E. Wilkinson, the weather boss, came up from Keeler yesterday. He has a great deal to answer for because of the erratic condition of his protégé for the past two weeks.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.

Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

Good Gold Prospects.

Supervisor Wilson was in town this morning. He reports the roads all right in his district. The river is running over the Lone Pine bridge, but as the structure is a very substantial one there is no danger of it going out. Mr. Wilson says that quite a party will soon go into the Beveridge country, where some excellent prospects have recently been opened up. The Carrasco boys and Jim Stansbury have just concluded a run of gold ore in the steam arastra at the old McElvoy mill and made a good clean-up. Mr. Wilson will keep the arastra running and will probably start the mill. The ruinous depreciation of silver has the effect of stimulating gold mining to a greater degree of activity. The miner must work or starve, and as silver is comparatively valueless, the old gold fields will be thoroughly prospected over.

Back From Inyo.

W. N. Cook of the Central mine returned Sunday from Inyo county. He says that the country in the vicinity of Bishop is now a beautiful sight. Everything is of luxurious growth, and the crops will be abundant. Mr. Cook made several prospecting trips into the mountains of Inyo. He is of the opinion that it will some day prove to be a big mining region. But very little mining has ever been done there, and he says the general formation is favorable for quartz ledges and Mr. Cook's judgment on a mining proposition is second to none.—*Walker Lake Bulletin.*

JOHN B. CLARKE,

Successor to John Clarke,

—PROPRIETOR—

John Clarke's Bishop Stables,

BISHOP, CAL.

First-class Turnouts of Every Kind.

Fine Horses and Carriages.

Horses Boarded for any Time,

Best of Care and Attention

MISCELLANEOUS.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of FREDRICK J. REYNOLDS, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrator of the estate of FREDRICK J. REYNOLDS, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of P. W. Forbes, in the Court House, at the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the said County of Inyo, State of California.

EDWARD JOHN REYNOLDS,
Administrator of the estate of Fredrick J. Reynolds, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal. June 13th 1893.
P. W. Forbes, Attorney for Administrator.
jn16-5

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

THOMAS C. BOLAND, Plaintiff, vs. WILLIAM CRAPO, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, and the complaint filed in said County of Inyo in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The people of the State of California send greeting to William Crapo, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein, within ten days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this Summons—if served within this County, or, if served elsewhere within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain judgment against you for the sum of Three hundred and thirty-seven and 34-100 Dollars [$337.34] on a balance of account for goods, wares and merchandise sold and delivered by the Plaintiff to you in the County of Inyo, State of California, at your special instance and request; also for costs of suit, as will more fully appear by reference to the complaint on file herein.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, said plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of Three hundred and thirty-seven and 34-100 Dollars, together with costs of suit.

Witness my hand and the Seal of said Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, this 4th day of May, A. D. 1893.

[SEAL.] D. J. HESSION, Clerk.
P. H. MACK, Attorney for Plaintiff.

The Newest Style

OF

Fashionable Clothing

Dry Goods, Ladies'

Wear, etc., etc.

AT

L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain

Flour, etc., constantly

on hand.

CANDIES,

PEANUTS

WALNUTS,

TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

SEVENTH

ANNUAL FAIR,

Agricultural District No. 18.

BISHOP, INYO CO., CAL.

Septembes 19 to 22, 1893.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS. WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neihboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finer Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the est quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packaes to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,

9-m RENO, NEVADA.

INDEPENDENCE

SHAVING PARLOR.

J. TUCKER, Prop'r.

HAIR CUTTING IN ANY STYLE. SHAMPOOING AND BATHS.

Adjoining Irwin's Old Corner Saloon.

DR. J. S. MCQUEEN,

DENTIST.

Graduate Chicago College Dental Surgery.

All kinds of dental work done according to latest improved methods.

Examination free. Office in H. E. Wright's Drugstore.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.

Bee Keeper.

Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

STOCKTON, CAL., Dec. 19th, '92.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.

Gentlemen:—Having read one of your Treatise on the Horse and seeing the Spavin Cure advertised, I thought I would try it. I had one horse with a prominent Spavin of 12 months standing. I removed it with ½ bottle. I tied upon one fore foot on same side the spavin was and compelling the horse to rest on same leg while I took a surcingle and drew it across the hock or spavin until the hock or spavin got very warm with the friction, then putting on Spavin Cure. I had a mare that had a running from her nose for 12 or 14 months. I rubbed the Spavin Cure from her eyes down to nostrils, then from back of jaw bone down under the throat for a week. I have not seen any discharge for two months.

Yours truly, HUGH McDADE.

Price $1.00 per bottle.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL

MERCHANDISE

Agent for

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE · CAL.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

BIG 10P ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points

Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

W. F. MATLACK.....PROP'R.

Horseshoeing .....$2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see
W. F. MATLACK.

INDEPENDENCE

MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every ort made to give satisfaction to patrons.
j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL,
Independence, Cal

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House.....	10:05 a. m	5:30 p m.
Dayton	10:45 a. m.	4:50 p. m.
Wabuska	12:50 p. m	2:30 p. m.
Hawthorne	4 05 p. m.	10:45 a m.
Luning	5:50 p. m.	9:30 a. m.
Soda Springs.....	6:40 p. m.	8:40 a. m.
Belleville.....	7:50 p. m.	7:20 a. m.
Candelaria.....	Ar. 8:35 p. m	Lv. 6:45 a. m.
	No. 3. Leave—	No. Arrives—
Belleville.....	7 50 a. m.	5:35 a. m.
Benton	11:50 a. m.	1:45 p. m.
Bishop Creek	1:20p. m.	11:10 p. m.
Alvord.....	2.05 p. m.	10:10 p. m.
Independence. ...	3:40 p. m.	8:40 p. m.
Lone Pine.....	4:00p. m.	7:45 p. m.
Keeler.....	Ar. 5:20 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 p. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west-bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

At HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (36 miles); Bodie (36 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

At LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's tri-weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville Grantsville and Belmont.

At CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

At KEELER with stages from Corro Gordo (9 miles), Darwin (24 miles), and Mojave (110 miles)

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, · Cal

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer

Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.

MAT. McDONALD, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS

The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 tf

Inyo

Stage

Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH
FAST STOCK.

The route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

If you want cake, biscuit and bread that are superior in lightness, sweetness, and delicious flavor, you can have them only by using

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

We recommend the Royal Baking Powder as superior to all others. It is indispensable for finest food.

—*United Cooks and Pastry Cooks Ass'n of the United States.*

AMAZONS OF THE FORGE.

The Hardy and Vigorous Female Blacksmiths Employed in England.

Efforts are being made in Great Britain to secure legislation that would prohibit the employment of women and girls in the business of making nails, spikes and chains. It has been said that female employment in this direction was of compulsion, not of choice. Philanthropists have pictured the dingy smithy, with its lurid glare of leaping sparks, its sonorous chime of the falling hammer, and the British amazon with the biceps of an athlete pounding the red hot metal. Eve waiting on Vulcan has invoked the pity and caress of humanity and furnished the text for many a political tirade against the government and civilization that made such conditions a necessity in industrial life.

We have nothing to say against this crusade for female emancipation, though if the truth be told the amazons of the black country, with its countless furnaces and its smoke darkened sky, are by no means the serfs they seem to be.

We do not believe in female employment in such a muscular business as making spikes and chains. The forge is no place for a woman, but if she chooses to swing a hammer, who can prevent it? It may be an abnormal predilection, and by no means coincident with the parlor and piano idea of the modern Eve, but in an age when women are captains of ships and running the municipal government of cities, no law can annul the right of the gentle sex to make the shoe or pound the anvil.

That there are two sides of this question of female blacksmiths can no longer be doubted, since a delegation of lady ironworkers waited on the home secretary to protest against interference with their rights. There was nothing savoring of sickness, atrophy or nervousness in this amazonian deputation. If dry goods were but poorly represented, force and flesh were here in robust conditions.

One of the speakers had reached the modest age of fifty-seven years, of which quite fifty had been spent hammering iron, with occasional relapses, during which she had bequeathed fourteen children to her husband's care and the census of the nation.

A lass of sixteen years, who wielded a hammer weighing eighteen pounds, pleaded her improvement in health as a reason why the law should not interfere with her business. Appearances justified her logic, for she had the nerve of a lioness and the shoulders of an athlete.—Age of Steel.

Face Massage.

Face massage is becoming more and more popular. This is the process as given by one operator: She begins by washing the face in soft, tepid water with a honeycomb sponge well soaped with a creamy white soap of her own manufacture. A warmer lather is then introduced, then a third and fourth follow, the last as hot as can be borne. The face being thus thoroughly cleansed and heated, a yellow-white cream, containing soothing emollients, is rubbed in, the whole surface gently but firmly massaged, the lines being carefully rubbed in an opposite direction.

The friction, if capably done, tends to restore the muscular power to any tissues wasted by illness and other causes. Now the face is well rinsed in scented water, removing any particles of grease, then it is steamed by a vaporizer, the fumes of which are exhaled from a fragrant tonic water which is varied to suit different skins. A soft towel is used in wiping the face and a cooling powder applied. The processs often leaves the complexion fairer, and it has been found beneficial to victims of neuralgia, though not all neuralgia will yield to surfuce treatment.—San Francisco Examiner.

Woman's Dress Reform.

The masculine press, the masculine pulpit and the masculine platform have been declaiming against some of the abuses in woman's apparel for generations. But it has all done about as much good as it would have done to protest against the sunrise or the precession of the equinoxes. It has been conclusively demonstrated that masculine criticism has no appreciable effect upon feminine fashion. But now that women have taken up the matter themselves, the evils which have been so long apparent will be speedily abolished. Woman suffrage in the same way will become an accomplished fact whenever the great mass of women take up the agitation in dead earnest themselves.—Boston Globe.

The Wives of Great Men.

An item is going the rounds stating that the wife of Joel Chandler Harris is a pretty brunette, with beautiful teeth, sparkling eyes, winning smile and engaging manners. This is no doubt true, and what is true of Joel's domestic existence is true of that of every man of prominence. None of this class of citizens has yet been discovered with a plain or disagreeable wife. The homely woman has no show in this world evidently. If she has got a husband and he becomes prominent, at once she is transformed into a perfect beauty. That's the way of the world.—Indianapolis Sun.

Six Years in a Cellar.

A horrible affair has just been discovered at Itegehem, in Belgium. A family named Vanden Eynde, consisting of two brothers and a sister, live there on their own estate. Six years ago there was another brother, called Louis, who went away from the village to serve his time in the army, but although he was very soon discharged as unfit for military service, the family always replied to questions about him, saying that he was still a soldier.

Lately, however, mysterious reports were spread, and recently the family were surprised by the appearance of the burgomaster, accompanied by several other officials and a doctor. In spite of protests, they searched the premises, and when they opened one of the cellars a horrible sight met their eyes. Cowering in a corner, on a filthy heap of straw, was the lost brother, who looked more like a wild animal than a man.

A continual idiotic laugh was the only sign of life he gave, for he was not capable of making any movement of his own accord. Even his head staid in whatever position it was turned by the doctor who examined him. His unnatural family confessed that when he returned from his regiment he was slightly mad, and to save the expense of putting him into a lunatic asylum they had tied him up in the cellar, where he had remained for six years. The brothers and sister were arrested, and the imbecile was removed to an asylum.—Galignani Messenger.

As a Man Sees It.

The letter fluttered into the sanctum yesterday. It was from a man to a woman, and he was trying to give her, in his enthusiastic masculine way, his idea of the girls of Narragansett Pier and the costumes they wear. Here is what he says. Comment is unnecessary:

"I want to tell you that the women here are the most glorious creatures on the face of the earth. They go swinging about in the independent, healthy manner you never see except at the seashore or among the mountains. Say, why are they always sick in town and ready for twenty mile tramps when they get out here?

"Of course you want to know what they're wearing. They all have dresses made of flannel or something, with white shoes, white caps, lots of ribbons and furbelows flying, and white parasols with loads of white lace bunched all over the tops. The skirts are cut bias (is that right?), and there's something round the bottom that I think you women call a panel—or perhaps it's a flounce. Why can't women dress like that all the time? Why don't you speak to 'em about it."—New York World.

Plowed Up Seventeen Thousand Dollars.

A few days ago a young farmer named Edwards, while plowing near Southerland Springs, struck an iron pot whose top projected a half inch above the surface. It was apparently filled with earth, but its great weight led to an investigation. Under an inch of dirt were many doubloons of gold. The leather in which they were wrapped was rotten, but save for a greenish mold the coins were uninjured. They were all doubloons. Edwards loaded his treasure in a wagon, drove to San Antonio and deposited it in bank, saying nothing of the find until his return. The amount is $17,000.

There has long been a tradition in Southerland Springs neighborhood that Santa Anna buried treasure there on his retreat after his defeat at the battle of San Jacinto in the war of independence, and various searchers have hunted for it. The pot was originally sunk deep, but the rains of more than half a century had denuded it of its covering.—Cor Chicago Tribune.

A Curious Ohio Family.

Living near Waynesville is a family named Yeazel, who lately moved there from Clinton county. Recently the head of the family entered a hardware store at the first named place and called for seven hoes. The clerk was astonished whereupon the farmer explained that he had brought but four hoes with him from Clinton county, and wanted seven more to keep his sons and himself busy.

He is possessed of eleven children, the mother and only daughter having six fingers on each hand, two of the boys six toes on each foot, and one having seven toes on one foot. The family cultivates tobacco and is regarded with much curiosity by the neighbors on account ofthe extra supply of fingers and toes.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Games Forbidden on Sunday Only.

There is a suspicion, doubtless unfounded, that those whose word is law at the Desplaines camp meeting are moving backward in their course with regard to the rules denying nearly all secular amusements to young people. The directors explain that they have no objection to croquet, tennis and sitting in hammocks on any day except Sunday, and the rules prohibiting these pleasures apply to that day only. To many Methodists it will appear ominous that any rules were necessary forbidding youthful Methodists to play games on the Sabbath.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

HIS HOUSEKEEPER.

"Miss Jenny!"

"Well, Mr. Tressaly?"

"I'm thinking of going to housekeeping."

"Are you, Mr. Tressaly?"

"Yes. The fact is, I'm tired of boarding, and I think it would be a nice change, and—and—I fancied you might recommend a housekeeper."

"A housekeeper? What sort of one, Mr. Tressaly?"

"Oh, some nice old woman or other—somebody who can make a snug little home!"

Jenny's eyes sparkled, and her pretty brows contracted with the momentary twitch.

"I think I can recommend the very person you want," said Miss Hope, curving her lip.

"Can you? Oh, Miss Jenny, I shall be a thousand times obliged to you. I'll engage her immediately, and I can look up the house afterward, you know. Who is she?"

"Well, it's my aunt, Miss Zeruiah Plant. She's staying here now, and it has always been her ambition to assume the charge of a gentleman's household. I'll call her at once, and you can settle preliminaries as soon as you please."

Miss Jenny swept out of the room with the steps of a tragedy queen. Luke followed her with his eyes until the door was closed, and then leaned back in his chair with a deep sigh.

"If I only dared ask that girl to marry me!"

Miss Plant was feeding her gray parrot when Jenny came into her room. She was not young—moreover, she was not pretty—and she wore spectacles and a "false front," yet Miss Plant was still on the qui vive for a chance in the lottery matrimonial.

"Aunt, dear," said Jenny demurely, "I have just received a proposal for you."

"For me? Oh, go 'long!" tittered Miss Plant, dropping the lump of sugar she was about to regale Pretty Polly with.

"No, but Aunt Zeruiah, I'm in earnest."

"Who is it?" said Aunt Zeruiah, putting her hand on her heart and mechanically feeling to see if her glossy black curls were all straight.

"Mr. Tressaly. He wants to go to housekeeping and needs some lady of mature judgment to preside over his household—so go in and see him."

Miss Zeruiah waited to hear no more, but made a drive for the door, leaving Jenny to finish the ministration to the gray parrot at her leisure.

"You sent for me, sir?" said Miss Zeruiah, tripping into the parlor and sinking with girlish confusion into an easy chair opposite Mr. Tressaly.

"Yes," said Luke unconsciously. "I wished for a capable housekeeper. Do you think you would be willing to take charge of my home?"

"Yes," giggled Miss Plant, hiding her blushes in a lilac edged handkerchief. "That is, if you don't think me unmaidenly in so soon giving my consent."

Luke stared; he thought Miss Plant a very old woman, but nevertheless he went on:

"I am very particular about my coffee. I suppose you understand all these little details?"

"O' course I do," said Aunt Zeruiah. "I can cook first rate, though I say it who shouldn't say it. My coffee's as clear as wine."

"Well, I think we may consider this as an engagement."

"I calc'late so," said Miss Plant, again taking refuge in her lilac bordered kerchief.

"I should like you to come as soon as possible, as I wish to engage a house immediately," said Luke, rising.

"Oh, certainly," smiled Miss Zeruiah. "When is it to be?"

"When is what to be?"

"Why, the wedding?"

"What wedding?"

"Why—ours, to be sure! Ain't we going to be married?"

"My good woman," said Tressaly, turning red to the roots of his hair, "here is some enormous mistake. I merely wished to engage a housekeeper; I never dreamed of proposing to you!"

"Well, I am sure!" shrieked Miss Zeruiah, every false curl bristling with her agitation. "I'll have you to know that I don't need to go out to service, and I'm as good as you be any day of the week! And if you calculate to insult a poor, lone woman you'll find out you've waked up the wrong passenger! I'll prosecute you, I will, you good for nothin dandy!"

And Miss Plant rushed furiously from the room, leaving Luke in a state of astonished bewilderment difficult to describe.

"Upon my word, here's a pretty misunderstanding," quoth Luke aloud. "Fancy me married to that old maid. I'd rather board by all odds, for— Hush! What's that?"

It sounded like a suppressed giggle. Luke walked straight to the door whence the mysterious sound proceeded and caught Miss Jenny Hope's two little resisting hands ere she could escape from her ambuscade.

"Don't, Mr. Tresally!" said Jenny between her bursts of laughter.

"I will!" said Luke undauntedly. "It serves you right for laughing at me!"

"And you don't want to marry Aunt Zeruiah after all?" said Jenny, the brown eyes brimming with fun. "Why, I thought you wanted a housekeeper!"

"So I do," quoth the valiant Luke.

"Then why don't you marry Aunt Zeruiah?"

"Because I had rather marry you."

"Nonsense," faltered Jenny, turning rose red and trying desperately to escape.

"No, it isn't nonsense, Jenny," said Luke, stooping down to get a better look into the blushing, averted face. "Seriously, Jenny, will you have me? No—you shan't go until I have had an answer, my heart's little queen. Yes or no—will you marry me?"

"I—suppose—so," said Jenny, with a mischievous sparkle through her downcast lashes—"that is, if you and Aunt Zeruiah can't come to an understanding!"

Luke Tressaly did set up housekeeping some three months subsequently. And he says he likes it better than boarding.—Buffalo News.

A Ball of Twine Picked Up at Sea.

Captain Chadwick of the schooner Henry Souther of Thomaston, Me., lying at Woodall's shipyard in Baltimore, possesses a ball of twine which has a history. One morning in September, on a voyage from Brunswick, Ga., to an eastern port, Captain Chadwick noticed a string flying out from the mizzen mast of his vessel about the crosstrees. It extended as far as the eye could follow it above the water. A man was sent aloft to pull in the string, and after it was all gathered aboard it made a large ball of manilla twine.

At the time the string was discovered the nearest land was 35 miles distant. As such twine was not used on the Souther, Captain Chadwick was puzzled to account for its presence. The only solution was that it had been used to fly a kite or a captive balloon, which had escaped, and that it had been blown across the Chadwick's mast. Mrs. Chadwick measured the cord, which is 1,000 feet long.—Hartford Times.

Boys Take Long Swims.

Two lads, each about twelve years of age, swam across the St. Lawrence between Levis and Quebec, yesterday, a distance of over three-quarters of a mile, at high water; but this feat was eclipsed a few days since by two other lads named Bertie Russell, of Quebec, and Duncan Anderson, of Chaudiere, who, it is claimed, successfully swam the entire distance from Chaudiere basin to Orleans island, which must be fully nine miles.—Montreal Witness.

WIFE AND WEALTH.

It was 3 o'clock in the morning in the office of a morning newspaper. Every fellow in the crowd was a bachelor, and each one was informing the other in all seriousness that he should marry.

"What for?" inquired Claude Brown of Frank Jones.

"Because," replied Frank, "it is the only proper way to live."

"Well, if you think it's such a great snap, why don't you get married?"

"Thunderation, man! how's a fellow to buy a whole steamboat when he hasn't money enough to buy a splinter off a stage plank?"

"What's the matter with marrying a rich girl?"

"Where's the girl?" queried Charlie.

Smith argued awhile against matrimony, and at 3:30 started for home. He was thinking the conversation over, and as he trudged along it occurred to him that a bachelor was not only a knot on a log, but he was a very lonesome knot.

His way led him through the aristocratic portion of the city, and as he passed a fine house his reverie was disturbed by the peculiar click of a turning lock, and the matrimonial line of thought was knocked all away by the reportorial instinct, and he saw instead of a blushing, blooming Mrs. Smith a burglar cracking a millionaire's dining room and making off with his silver.

He thought of the beautiful scoop he was going to have on the other fellows, and slipping into the shadow he waited and listened.

Click went the lock again as if the burglar was nervous and was more anxious to open the door than he was to preserve the ordinary burglarious quiet.

The reporter scrutinized the door closely and discovered that the robber was not on the outside, but was evidently within and was working his way out, and he felt a thud of excitement at the thought of being able to capture the man with the boodle on his person.

He slipped his revolver out of his pocket, turned it on the door, and an instant afterward the door sprung, and Charley was ready to cry, "Throw up your hands," when instead of a burglar what appeared to be a ghost came out.

"It can't be a ghost," he whispered in an assuring tone to himself, "for ghosts don't unlock doors. They just come right through them, but if it isn't a ghost, what the deuce is it?"

He hadn't long to wait, for whoever or whatever it was came out into the vestibule and down the steps slowly, as if uncertain of its movements, and when about half way to the pavement stopped.

"Whew," said the reporter, "it's a woman, and she's got on a nightgown. I'll have to see about this," and with his revolver ready in case of accident he stepped out of the shadow and spoke to the ghostly walker.

"Good evening" he said nervously.

"No, excuse me, I mean good morning. If you're going to market, maybe you'd better go back and put on an ulster."

Ordinarily Charlie would have been more gallant, but this was anything but an ordinary affair, and he didn't require newspaper instinct to tell him so.

The sheeted figure made no reply, but moved again and came toward him. The cold chills chased each other down his back, and he looked for a policeman with the usual result.

"Stand back," he said; "this pistol ain't loaded, but it might go off."

But on it came, and Charlie found that his legs wouldn't move in spite of all he could do to make them.

One step more, and he stood face to face with his strange discovery, and Charlie saw that it was not only a woman, but a young and handsome one, and he began to feel better.

"I beg your pardon," he said, "but the night air is cool, and you appear to be dressed rather lightly. Can I render you any assistance? Is there any one in the house that has frightened you?"

Still no answer, and Charlie, emboldened by his own words, stepped to the young woman's side and gently took her by the arm.

She turned her face to him, and then the mystery was solved.

"Another 'La Somnambula' of the stage, with a reporter as first tenor and leading man. Well, this is a go!"

"I've got to take her in the house anyhow, that's plain," he said to himself, and he gently led the willing walker back to the door and rang the bell and rang it with a 40-horsepower draft.

The next minute the beautiful sleep walker was no longer asleep, but wide awake, and Charlie had a plump young woman in his arms in a dead faint, and he made a dash with his burden into the hall, only to meet a healthy young man even more en deshabille.

"What's this?" he shouted, making a grab at Charlie's throat.

"Shut the door, you idiot," gurgled Charlie, dropping the girl on the floor and almost putting his foot on her, after the manner of sic semper tyrannis.

"What does this mean?" again shouted the young man, and the remainder of the family came tumbling down stairs, none of them fixed to see company.

"Let go of me and shut that door, and I'll tell you," wheezed Charlie. "You don't want to raise the neighborhood and bring the patrol wagon, do you?"

Some of the other members of the family by this time had rescued the reporter and shut the door, and while the mother and servants carried the unconscious girl up stairs Charlie told the father and son how he had met the young lady and what the trouble was.

Both men knew him by sight and had met him on 'change and elsewhere, and it was not difficult to explain the situation.

When he reached the office next day, a note was waiting for him, and he was invited to call that evening on the mother of the young lady.

He called, of course. He saw the mother, he saw the daughter, blushing and beautiful, and now if Charlie is a bachelor much longer there will be a breach of promise suit or some other dreadful calamity, for Charlie's mind is made up.—Philadelphia Item.

How Chinese Hatch Fish.

The Chinese have a method of hatching the spawn of fish and thus protecting it from those accidents which generally destroy a large portion of it. The fishermen collect with care from the margin and surface of water all those gelatinous masses which contain the spawn of fish, and after they have found a sufficient quantity they fill with it the shell of a fresh hen's egg, which they have previously emptied, stop up the hole and put it under a sitting fowl. At the expiration of a certain number of days they break the shell in water warmed by the sun. The young fry are presently hatched and are kept in pure, fresh water till they are large enough to be thrown into the pond with the old fish. The sale of spawn for this purpose forms an important branch of trade in China.—Gardeners' Magazine.

The other night at Retford Junction, England, an immense swarm of bees settled in a lamp case on a signal, and the lamp could not be placed in position without considerable danger. Consequently the signal was abandoned all night and fog signals substituted.

Rev. Edward Beecher's adopted daughter received at her baptism the name of Voice Adams. She was one of a family of fifteen children, whom her father, a great-grandson of John Quincy Adams, supported by lecturing on "The Voice of Nature."

A Tame Mountain Lion.

In Colorado I visited a hunter's store and saw a mountain lion—the only one, as its owner asserted, which had ever been tamed. It was in a little back room chained to an iron staple in the floor, round which it was pacing, uttering low growls.

It appeared very much like a small panther and seemed anything but tame, snarling at us as if it longed to spring. It was in awe of its master, however, and cowed down every time he cracked his whip. He made it do several tricks with a retriever dog, which did not seem to like the task very well.

"Come and kiss Miss Pussy," said the man, and the dog went up to it, laid a paw upon its neck and licked its face.

The master then put a piece of meat on her nose and told the dog to fetch it away.

"He doesn't care for this part," was his comment. "She has had him by the throat once or twice. Just look at her iron paws? One blow would lay you dead as mutton. What, you brute, you would, would you!"

Miss Pussy had tried to gnaw his boot and needed to be lashed off.

"Do you ever take her out?"

"Oh, yes, she goes walking with me in the mountains sometimes. I take her chain off when we're out of town, but I'm precious careful to follow her and never let her step behind me!"—"A Ride Through Wonderland."

New Zealand Mutton.

The sheep farmer, it seems, finds that he can deliver his sheep, with a fair profit, for 2 pence a pound at the nearest port or freezing point. The killing and freezing process is undertaken chiefly by companies, which have established freezing stations at various convenient points along the coast, and which ship the carcasses, consigned to agents in London or elsewhere. One of the sights of the day at the Albert docks is the arrival of one of the New Zealand Shipping company's fine steamers, perhaps the Tongariro or the Rimutaka, or some other of the fleet with the sonorous Maori names, and to see the subsequent discharge of some 27,000 carcasses, each neatly wrapped in its winding sheet of white calico.

The whole year's exportation now figures to about 2,000,000 frozen carcasses and is rapidly increasing. Yet with all this depletion the number of sheep in the colony is rapidly increasing. The flocks have largely increased in number, and the export of wool has risen from about 64,000,000 pounds in 1882 to 108,000,000 in 1891.—All the Year Round.

Lucky Strikes.

Stories of unexpected fortunes are as common as blackberries. Somebody is always making or finding or inheriting a heap of money which seems to himself almost to have come from the clouds. Worthless shares become valuable, as happened to more than one man in the history of Devon great consols. A workingman discovers a rich mine, as Mr. Graham did in South Australia; or a relative from whom nothing was expected suddenly heaps everything on the kinsman who bored him least, as occurred last year within our own knowledge in a southern country. Only last week a pauper in a poorhouse was declared heir to £300,000, a sum which he probably could not have put down accurately on a slate, but which had been earned in Australia by a relative who died intestate.

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Is heard where feedeth the frisky cow,
And the office-seekers begin to think
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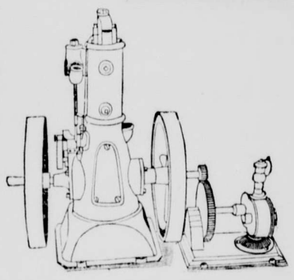

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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 4, 1893.

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FLIRTATION.

You ask me why my heart's as gay
As it was only yesterday.
An hour before she proved untrue,
And left me in this horrid stew,
With all her modiste's bills to pay.

You know, ma chere, it is my way
To never fret when women play
Me false, in spite of which e'en you—
You ask me why!

"That's not the reason, sir," you say.
Granted! If I might dare—"I may?"
Ahem! Her exit gives the cue
For me to try my luck with you!
"You guessed as much?"—and yet, perdieu!
You ask me why!

—Kate Field's Washington.

A Good Judge of Human Nature.

A noted Methodist minister of Ohio tells of an incident that occurred on a train on which he was traveling eastward to attend a conference. When the train had left the second station beyond D——, the conductor, who chanced to be a parishioner of the doctor, came up to him and said: "Brother C——, there's a woman in the next car who says she had her pocket picked since getting on the train at D—— and says she has no money to pay her fare. Now, as you are a good judge of human nature, I would like to have you talk to her and see if she is a worthy object for a free ride."

The Rev. Mr. C—— promptly acceded to the request and went into the next car, where the conductor pointed out the woman in question. Mr. C—— walked leisurely up the aisle, and stopping at the seat occupied by the woman said: "So, my good woman, you have met with a misfortune in having your purse stolen. Would you mind telling me just how it occurred?"

Just then the woman raised her eyes and shrieked: "Oh, Mr. C——, please don't have me arrested. Please don't. I'll never steal again." Mr. C——, who was completely dumfounded, finally recognized the woman as a former servant of his household who had decamped unceremoniously the previous week with a valuable portion of his wife's wardrobe.

It is hardly necessary to say that the conductor kindly waited until he reached the next station before putting her off. Much to his disgust it proved to be her destination.—Chicago Herald.

Meeting People.

It is only the little ones of whom there is reason to be afraid. Small natures, mean spirits, people who measure by petty standards and have not the grace of charity are those whose judgments of crude and bashful youth are likely to be severe or unkind. The broad minded, the great hearted, those whose opinion is best worth having are those whom a "nobody" who is unpretentious, modest, and who does his best to be agreeable, need never fear to meet. How many are the tremors and nervous miseries which young people might spare themselves if they could remember this!

When modesty becomes timidity, it is often well to stop before yielding to it and ask one's self, "Of whom am I afraid?" The sensible and truthful answer should be, "Of the criticism of the least worthy and least important people whom I know."—Youth's Companion.

Losing No Time.

I think it was in the year 1871 that I remember Gladstone's paying me a visit at 6 o'clock in the evening. We began talking on political and theological subjects, and became both of us so engrossed with the conversation that it was 2 o'clock at night when I left the room to fetch a book from my library bearing on the matter in hand. I returned with it in a few minutes and found Gladstone deep in a volume he had drawn out of his pocket—true to his principle of never losing time—during my momentary absence. And this at the small hours of the morning.—Dr. Dollinger in "Conversations."

The Man of All Others.

Three girls are exchanging confidences and telling each other what sort of men they like best.

First Girl—I like a man with a past. A man with a past is always interesting.

Second Girl—That's true, but I don't think he is nearly so interesting as a man with a future.

Third Girl—The man who interests me is the man with a present.—Exchange.

Mysterious Robberies.

Police Captain—Did you investigate the robberies in the St. Closette flats?

Detective—Yes, but have nothing to report.

"No clew?"

"None so far. I went around to the museums and arrested all the living skeletons on suspicion, but every one of 'em proved an alibi."—New York Weekly.

The Secret Out.

Helen—Why do they charge so much for sending a messenger boy a few miles up town?

Jack—Probably because he outgrows his uniform before he gets back.—Clothiers and Haberdashers' Weekly.

Do They Wear Their Stock?

First Burglar—No use to break into that place tonight.

Second Burglar—Why?

First Burglar—It's the night of the diamond merchants' banquet.—Jewelers' Weekly.

Economic entomology is that branch of the science which, looking beyond the mere collection and classification of insects, has to do with the control of those which injuriously affect agricultural products.

The college endowments of Massachusetts are said to amount to $10,650,000; the value of college buildings and grounds foots up $5,013,000, and the value of scientific apparatus makes another $1,020,000.

The frog, owing to its peculiar structure, cannot breathe with the mouth open, and if it were forcibly kept open the animal would die of suffocation.

No man can write his signature twice exactly alike, and it is declared by some experts that if two signatures are precisely alike one is certain to be a forgery.

To Tell a Man's Status.

It was a young married woman who spoke. She was dining with her husband on the piazza of a hotel.

"If you have any doubt," said she, "about the relationship of a man and woman when you see them at a place like this there is one very sure way of settling whether or not they are married. When the waiter makes out the check for the dinner, watch the man who is going to pay it. If he nervously clutches at the check, crushes it in his hand and hands the waiter a ten dollar bill without looking to see how much he owes, he is not even engaged to the girl who is with him, and stands in mortal dread of her opinion of him.

"If he takes the check and scans it with some care and then quietly hands to the waiter a sum approximating the total, he is very likely engaged to the girl, and is willing for her to think him businesslike and precise.

"If, however, he allows the waiter to place the check on the table, and leaves it there for his companion to see and study, then they are married. It is only the married man dining with his wife who will sit back and think of other things while his check awaits settlement in full view of the lady opposite. Before marriage he would not allow her mind to realize anything so unromantic as the price of the delicate viands she consumed, and even during the engagement he would not permit her to think of such material questions.

"A year after marriage, however, they discuss together the prices on the bill of fare, and when the check is made out the wife is more anxious than the husband to know how much it comes to. Therefore, the married man allows his dinner checks to remain on the table for his wife's inspection."—New York Letter.

Catching Terrapin.

In the shoal waters along the coast south of Cape Henlopen terrapin are caught in various ways. Dredges dragged along in the wake of a sailing vessel pick them up. Nets stretched across some narrow arm of river or bay entangle the feet of any stray terrapin in their meshes, but these require the constant attendance of the fisherman to save the catch from drowning. In the winter, in the deeper water, the terrapin rise from their muddy quarters on mild, sunny days and crawl along the bottom. They are then taken by tongs, their whereabouts being often betrayed by bubbles.

Turtles will rise at any noise, and usually the fisherman only claps his hands, though each hunter has his own way of attracting the terrapin. One hunter whom I saw uttered a queer guttural noise that seemed to rise from his boots.

Whatever the noise, all turtles within hearing—whether terrapin or "snapper"—will put their heads above water. Both are welcome and are quickly sold to the marketmen. The snapper slowly appears and disappears, leaving scarcely a ripple, and the hunter cautiously approaching usually takes him by the tail. The terrapin, on the contrary, is quick, and will descend in an oblique direction, so that a hand net is needed unless he happens to come up near by. If he is near enough the man jumps for him. The time for hunting is the still hour at either sunrise or sunset.—St. Nicholas.

Queer Collection in the Dead Letter Office.

No brief list could summarize the innumerable strange things that have fallen into the hands of the dead letter office in Washington. There are opium pipes and packages of refined opium, bottled specimens of different kinds of mineral formations thrown up by the Charleston earthquake, boxes of cartridges, percussion caps, quantities of firecrackers and torpedoes, false teeth, corn husking gloves, every imaginable sort of kitchen utensils, carpenters' tools, horns, tambourines, banjos, harmonicas, gold headed canes, and even "spirit photographs."

Many of the objects accumulated come under the "unmailable" head, being of glass or "pointed instruments" which might damage the mails. Bottles or surgical tools are not carried by Uncle Sam unless inclosed in wood or tin. One hundred dollars' worth of nuggets of virgin gold in a box came in a while ago and are awaiting a claimant. Likewise a damaged plug hat, which had no address, and a grotesque doll about the size of a baby. There are some gloves from the steamship Oregon which were 114 days under water, though they seem to be fairly respectable now and might be worn at a stretch. Some wedding cake is exhibited in the museum that is fifty years old.—Rene Bache in New York Sun.

Young Men as Authors.

Keats was dead when just a little over his twenty-fifth year. Shelley wrote "Queen Mab" at twenty, and the "Prometheus Unbound" and the "Ode to the West Wind" at twenty-six. Byron startled the town with "English Bards and Scotch Reviewers" at twenty-one, and at twenty-four "woke up and found himself famous" by the publication of "Childe Harold." Burns was but twenty-seven when he was the lion of the season in Edinburgh. Campbell published his "Pleasures of Hope" at twenty-two. Chatterton was not eighteen when he finished his life's work. The great Shakespeare himself was famous when little more than a youth, and the same is true of the Shakespeare of France, Victor Hugo; and Goethe, by the bye, was known to all Europe at twenty-four.

Scott, on the other hand, was more leisurely. He made no serious effort as an author till he was over thirty, and he was over forty when "Waverley" was given to the world; and Thackeray also was verging on two score before "Vanity Fair" established his reputation.—Critic.

Only to Be Seen in Paris.

A beggar rather respectably dressed solicits alms from the customers seated at each of the tables outside a cafe on the boulevards. On reaching the last table, which is unoccupied, he counts his receipts and, satisfied with the sum total, sits down and in a tone of importance calls out, "Waiter, a bock!"—Paris Letter.

SMOKED BY PROXY

How Uncle Ira Tripp, a Rich Coal Operator, Stopped Smoking.

TWENTY-FIVE STRONG CIGARS A DAY.

Ordered by His Physician to Quit, the Old Man Hired a Smoker to Blow the Ordor in His Face.

"Uncle Ira Tripp, of Scranton," said a former resident of Scranton, now of this city, "was for years a familiar figure down town in New York, when the old Merchants' hotel was in existence in Cortlandt street. His tall, erect form, his immense flowing beard, white as snow, and, more than all, the peculiar manner in which he enjoyed his cigar, attracted attention to him at once.

"When Bill Schenck gave up the Merchants' and took the Westminster, up town, Uncle Ira became just as striking a figure in that part of the city, on his visits to New York. He was one of the oldest and richest individual coal operators in the Lackawanna valley, his father being one of the pioneers of the region, and settled on land that, when coal was discovered, proved to be in the richest part of the anthracite belt.

"Thirty years ago Ira Tripp, from one of the ruggedest of men, had gradually fallen into poor health. His physician told him that he was slowly dying from nicotine poisoning, and that unless he gave up smoking his end was not far off. For years he had smoked daily from twenty to twenty-five of the strongest imported cigars he could buy, and it was supposed that he was so wedded to the habit that it would be an impossibility for him to break it.

"But he did break it, and broke it square off, too, so far as smoking cigars himself was concerned; but he continued to enjoy his smoke right along, after a novel plan of his own. He bought the same kind of cigars he had always smoked, and then hired a man to accompany him wherever he went, smoke the cigars and blow every puff of the fragrant vapor into his face, so that he could inhale it.

SECONDHAND SMOKE.

"It wasn't long before Ira declared that he got just as much enjoyment out of his smoke at secondhand as he ever did when he was pulling away at his Perfectos himself. He had hard work, though, to get smokers who were willing or able to consume a couple of dozen strong cigars, one quickly following the other, in the course of a day and evening, and at the same time be companions agreeable to him. Two resigned after a few months' trial, one was discharged on the spot for inhaling the smoke before puffing it into the face of the gentleman for whose benefit and not his own pleasure he was smoking, and two died in the service.

"It was not until about fifteen years ago that Uncle Ira got a man that suited him exactly, and that was his colored man, John, who filled the bill in every respect, and became the old man's constant attendant and smoker. For all I know John was smoking for him up to the day he died.

"Some years ago, when Bill Schenck was still running the old Merchants', Uncle Ira was a guest there and of course had John along. At that time Karl Kase, a well known newspaper man of that day, since dead, was an habitue of the Merchants', and he and Uncle Ira got well acquainted. Karl suited Ira so well that he was content to let him rest John for hours at a stretch in doing the proxy smoking, a task which was most agreeable to the journalist, as he was a lover of the weed.

"One day Uncle Ira had business up town and he asked Karl to accompany him and do the smoking, and of course Karl went with him. They got on the front platform of a Sixth avenue car at Broadway and Vesey street, and Karl lit a cigar. As the car trundled along he kept puffing the smoke into Ira's face and Ira stood with his back against the end of the car enjoying the cigar with silent satisfaction.

AN INDIGNANT WOMAN.

"The deliberation and persistence with which the young man blew the smoke into the old man's face finally attracted the attention of an old lady in the car. She watched the proceeding for some time, her indignation steadily rising until she could no longer endure what she regarded as an outrage on the part of the young man against the gray whiskered old gentleman. She whipped out of her seat, threw the door of the car open, and grabbing Karl Kase by the shoulder, jerked him half way around, and then with one blow of her hand sent the cigar flying from his mouth far into the street.

"'There, you impudent young puppy!' she exclaimed. 'Ain't you ashamed of yourself, blowing your nasty smoke into that poor old man's face?'

"The poor old man and Karl were dumfounded for a moment, and then the situation struck Ira, and he threw his head back and laughed so loud that he could have been heard a block. Karl joined in the laugh, and the old lady, who had whipped back to her seat again, sat bolt upright and stared at the two in amazement. The other passengers in the car and the conductor and driver, although they had no idea of the peculiar relation there was between Uncle Ira and Karl Kase, were forced to laugh also; and the well meaning old lady stopped the car and flounced to the street in a high state of confusion and indignation.

"'An she was going to One Hundred and Fifty-fifth street!' said the conductor, which made Uncle Ira roar again, as he handed Karl a fresh Perfecto. That incident ever after was the old man's favorite anecdote."—New York Sun.

It is said that Alexander Rankin, the Scotchman who succeeded John Brown as Highland servant to the queen, has obtained almost as marked an influence in the royal household as Brown possessed. He is the personal attendant of the queen on every journey.

HOW RUBENS PAID A BILL.

He Painted a Fortune for His Ungrateful Landlord, Who Didn't Like It.

In the beginning of the Seventeenth century Peter Paul Rubens, whose name had not the same sound then as now, lived in Paris, at a modest inn near the palace of his patroness, Maria de Medici. Sometimes he had his pockets full of money and lived like a prince, but oftener he was without a pfennig; at any rate he paid his host very irregularly, or not at all. The host did not consider it an honor to board this great painter, and as he had a supreme contempt for art, he often cast insults at Rubens. One day when the innkeeper was in an especially bad humor he threatened to throw Rubens out of the door like a tramp and without further notice.

Rubens had just had an audience with Louvre, but did not possess a heller. What should he do? The tavern keeper would not reason, but wanted to see cash; under any circumstances money must be procured.

The artist took a small picture of his own from the wall and asked in a note written to one of his friends 1,200 lire for it. Half an hour later the messenger returned, saying that the gentleman would pay only 800 lire for it.

Rubens was furious, threw the picture on the ground and stamped upon it, while the host was still more furious, as his hopes, through this "daub," to get money were dispelled. He wanted to put his guest out on the pavement immediately, when Rubens gave his word of honor that he would pay his debt within eight days.

With these words Rubens hurried up stairs and locked the door. He left the room very seldom and never without taking the key with him. A week later he appeared before his host with a little hand trunk with these words:

"I have kept my promise. Upon the table in my room you will find more money than I owe you. Farewell, sir host!"

Then he left the inhospitable house with the mien of a grand seigneur, who had given rich alms.

The tavern keeper hurried up the stairs to the artist's room. The door stood open and the mass of money which was spread upon the table met his gaze. Fourfold Louis, double Louis, dollars and half dollars lay there in gay confusion. Naturally the good man thought he must quickly put his money in a safe place, but what astonishment and fury he showed when, upon touching a gold piece, he found that it was only painted! The miser, the tramp, had fooled him!

But his anger lessened somewhat when he saw on the walls the rich clothing that had been left by the painter. From the sale of this he could cover a great part of the debt. He reached for a cherry colored velvet mantle—what disappointment! That, too, like the other garments and the glittering gold, was only painted!

The unhappy host was pitied by all his friends who heard it.

The story became further known and the painter's fame grew and spread. Distinguished people streamed to the modest tavern to hear of Rubens' gay trick from the host himself and see the painted clothing—the table had been put in the garret as the owner wanted it out of sight—and many a dollar was spent in the tavern for the purpose of seeing these things.

One day a rich Englishman who doted on art was accidentally told of the deceptive table by the tavern keeper. He asked to see the table, admired it and offered to give the host as much cash in French gold and silver coins as was painted on the table. Naturally the host accepted and was rid of this "disagreeable" piece of furniture.—Philadelphia Times.

Aldermen as a Board of Directors.

It would clear away much misconception if the popular body in cities, instead of being spoken of and thought of as a local legislature, could be looked upon and considered as a board of directors. One of the most important grants wherein the powers of such a body in cities seem to pass beyond the functions of a board of directors is the right to adopt ordinances which are enforced by the police; but even as to this power it is to be borne in mind that city ordinances have no original authority. They are constantly declared invalid by the courts because they contravene statutes of the legislature or deal with matters not covered by the grant of power to the city corporation. The inferences to be drawn from this discussion are two. First, that the whole question as to what ought to be the business of the city and as to the best method of conducting this business is fairly open to discussion; second, that the question is one involving good judgment only. It does not involve the liberties of the people or touch any of the inherent rights of citizenship.—Seth Low in Century.

The Elephant's Memory.

The elephant has an excellent memory. It recollects friends well and it rarely forgets an injury. It is recorded of one that it smashed a cocoanut upon its driver's head and smashed the man's head at the same time, because the lazy, thoughtless fellow had broken a cocoanut on its skull the day before. A quartermaster engaged in superintending the removal of baggage in the camp by means of an elephant, became angry at the creature's refusing to carry more than a certain weight and foolishly flung a tent peg at its head. Some days afterward the elephant overtook the quartermaster as he was going through the camp, seized him with its trunk and neatly placed him among the branches of a tamarind tree, leaving him to reach the ground again in the best way he could.—New York Advertiser.

Burglars About.

Little Girl (weeping)—Somebody has stolen my doll.

Mother—Your doll! Which one?

Little Girl—The oldest and nicest one of all—the one that didn't have any legs or arms or hair or eyes or anything. Good News.

IN A VOLCANO.

Three Women Make a Perilous Descent into Popocatapel's Depths.

SIX HOURS SCALING A MOUNTAIN.

Plucky American Tourists Startle the Indian Guides by Going into the Sulphurous Crator.

At midnight they rose from the rude couches in the mountaineer's hut where they had rested, and made ready. How? By dressing warmly, wrapping their feet and limbs in fold upon fold of cloth, since at every step they must break the glazed crust, covering the unmelting snows beneath, and by shielding with thick veils their eyes and skin against the glare and sharp needles of the snow, though it was but moonlight.

Slowly then the three ladies, with their masculine friends, began the long walk. To each lady was assigned a guide familiar with the route, and it was his duty, as well as pleasure, to break the way for them by putting his larger foot down and through the crust, so that their labor was only to put their feet into his tracks.

Six mortal hours of plodding wearily onward and upward, hardly daring to look behind, at least not often, upon the world, seemingly lying in chaos behind them, but themselves pressing up the snowy heights before them, wrapped in the moist, cool glissance of the cloud land. Long, long before the sun broke through the clouds at their feet upon a sleeping, mist wrapped world below did they see his glorious flames spring from the far seas and reflected upon the heights toward which they climbed, though faint his glow till a late hour of that very, very early morning.

But at last, with their feet wrappings cut to pieces, they stood upon the borders of the volcano Popocatepetl. Glad enough were the wornout ladies to rest in a poor shelter, while their Indian guides and cook prepared their breakfast.

INVESTIGATING THE VOLCANO.

A faint mist lay rather than rose upon the air of the crater, and the odor of sulphur was already perceptible. When, breakfast being done and all preparations made, it became evident that the three Americans actually intended to descend to the sulphur beds in the bottom of the crater, the poor Indians were seized with terror. No woman's foot had ever touched these dens and caves, these mines of sulphur, from which their labor had drawn for centuries, from which Cortes obtained the means for the fiery conquest of their forefathers. These sources of supply would be bewitched, despoiled, should a woman's foot ever touch them.

They fell upon their knees and begged them to desist from the attempt. But the Americans had not braved the toil and danger of the ascent to return unsatisfied. Go down they would. The Indians shook their heads and sighed beneath their breath, and wondered what kind of men those fair gentlemen could be who did not seem to be able to hinder their wives from carrying out this awful resolution. But, since there seemed to be no help for it, they prepared themselves to let down these extraordinary burdens upon the windlasses.

Yes! there was nothing else for it but to go down as the gentlemen did upon the crossbeam of the rope, which the Indians slowly unwound from above the fair artist, if so she might be called, keeping herself from being dashed against the craggy, yellow seamed and stained walls by means of a strong cane or stick, with which she pushed herself away from the crater sides as she descended.

One of the ladies, not so strong as the others, became unconscious from the fumes of sulphur and had to be hurried up to the air again.

FASTER THAN TOBOGGANING.

What was the interior like? An immense, nearly circular chamber, of which the floor was an uneven, yellow tinted surface, like a caldron whose contents have hardened, while boiling, in huge bubbles. Crags and huge spikes, or half pillars or sulphurous masses filled in the weird shop of the sulphur gnomes. No language can fitly describe such an interior. Only those who are willing to pay the price which the Americans paid can have the remarkable sensation of seeing and being inside of a volcano. But once more restored to the upper air, not the least remarkable part of this adventure remained to be tried.

Standing on the border, the descent over the snow slopes up which they had toiled the night before looked sharp and dangerous; and too sharp and dangerous it was to attempt by foot as they had come up. The guides must take them down on the patatas. Broad plaited straw mats were these, as stiff as an ordinary half inch board. The guide sat in front with a steering pole, which was also a crook of safety, since, if the descent became too rapid, there was imminent danger of the whole party being pitched head over heels down the steep, perilous slope of ice. Behind the guide sat the ladies, as boys slide down hill, and at a given signal away they flew.

Such a sled trial! Tobogganing is child's play compared to it. The distance which it had taken six hours to climb was passed over again in just fifteen minutes. Then the whole party were once more below the snow limit and feeling that they had once more returned to the world in which they had previously passed their lives, for their other experiences had seemed to belong to another sphere than that of earth.—Cor. Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette.

Why He Took Down the Fire Escape.

A local hotel keeper gives a queer excuse for not having a fire escape from a bedroom in the second story. He says that he had one placed there a year ago, but the first two weeks three boarders skipped their bills by its means and then he had it taken out.—Springfield Republican.

THE FLYING YEARS.

As a dream when night is done,
As a shadow flees the sun,
As a ship whose white sails skim
Over the horizon dim,
As a life complete of days
Vanisheth from mortal ways,
As a hope that pales to fear—
Is the dying of the year.

As the first gold shaft of light
Shivers through the wreck of night,
As the thrill and stir that bring
Promise of the budding spring,
As new thoughts of life that rise
Mirrored in a sick man's eyes,
As strange joy to hearts forlorn—
So another year is born.

Glad or sad, a dwindling span
Is the little life of man,
Love and hope and work and tears
Fly before the flying years.
Yet shall tremulous hearts grow bold—
All the story is not told—
For around us as a sea
Spreads God's great eternity.

—Christian Burke.

A Honeymoon Incident.

A well known local carpenter tells a story that is intended as a good joke on his wife. When they were married, they rented apartments in a block, the rear of which overlooked one of the rivers, and among the wife's earliest culinary efforts was a batch of bread. The young husband sampled his wife's contribution to the world's stock of the "staff of life," and arising from the table playfully remarked:

"My dear, cast your bread upon the waters."

The wife took offense at the injunction, and as her husband left the house she flung the remaining loaf out of the window into the river. It struck a passing boat, crashing through the bottom and sinking in the water's murky depths. The next she knew the boatman, dripping wet, made a tour of the block, bent on discovering who dumped the hod of brick into his craft.—Binghamton Leader.

A Writer of Stories.

Just a few years ago a sharp nosed, bright eyed young man used to haunt the secondhand book stores of this city. He would buy and eagerly devour all the cheap novels, blood and thunder stories, etc., exposed for sale. One day he astonished an old bookseller whom he found reading an interesting story by informing him that he was the author of it. One day he disappeared, and later it was reported that he was writing for the weekly story papers in New York city.

The other day came the news that he was at the head of a novel publishing company and wrote about 100 continued stories himself yearly for his weekly story papers and library publications. He is said to have an income of about $50,000 a year. He has concealed his right name, it is declared, and writes under any number of noms de plume.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

One Thing Bishop Brooks Did.

On one occasion Bishop Brooks received a letter from a man in New York saying, "Will you please send me a list of all the publications in your diocese? On receiving it the bishop did not even smile at the absurdity of the request or seemed annoyed that a man should trouble him upon such a simple matter. He accepted it as something to fulfill.

"Do you think you can find what this man wants?" said he to his secretary.

"I guess so," came the reply, and the secretary, who knew the noble hearted bishop so well, spent half the night completing the task.—Boston Globe.

Mamma Caught Napping.

"Am I thin or fat, mamma?"

She had already been asking too many questions, but her mother answered her once more.

"Why, dear," she said, "you are not very fat, but you are fat enough for a little girl who is growing."

This reply was certainly diplomatic, but it did not apparently satisfy the child, for a few seconds later she came out with this terrible poser:

"Say, mamma, are there any little girls who are not growing?"—Boston Herald.

Settled In Advance.

Mr. Hunnimune—Now, as we are going to start housekeeping, Ethel, we should begin right. Order, you know, is heaven's first law, and there must be a head to every house, so——

Mrs. Hunnimune—That's all provided for, George. Mother's coming to live with us.—Exchange.

Kleptomania, which is so often used nowadays as a cloak for respectable stealing, is a form of monomania. Dr. Pritchard mentions a typical case of a madman who would never eat his food unless he had previously stolen it.

The temple of Ypsambul in Nubia is cut from a solid rock, and its entrance is guarded by four statues, each 65 feet high, 25 feet across the shoulders, the face 7 feet long, the ears over 3 feet.

The total annual loss from insects in the United States is estimated by the best entomological authorities at about $380,000,000.

The Greeks sometimes buried their dead in the ground, but more generally cremated them, in imitation of the Romans.

The average weight of the Chinese brain is said to be heavier than the average weight of the brain of any other race.

TRAVELERS' WOES

An Englishman Finds Many Annoyances in the United States.

CAB FARES AND SLEEPING CAR HEAT

How Strangers, Especially Those From England, are Swindled in Many of Our Larger Cities.

Although Mr. Rudyard Kipling may have a good deal to say for his peculiar view of American society, the real truth is that England and America can learn a good many things from each other. Englishmen are not all millionaires, and nobody quite likes to be openly swindled.

On the Atlantic the traveler is safe enough. Travel nowadays on board those ocean greyhounds is simply a luxury. But the moment foot is set on shore the stranger experiences that he is in a new country, where things are not exactly as they are at home. An Englishman's first instinct on arriving at the conclusion of a journey is to call a cab. He had better not indulge this fancy in New York. A passenger arriving by any of the liners at Liverpool would at once secure his luggage, have it conveyed to a cab, tip the porter and on being set down at his hotel would pay the cabman, say, half a crown. They manage things otherwise in New York. Heavy luggage must, in the first place, be "expressed" at a charge of 1s. 6d. each package. If there are ladies in the party, this item may mount up to something considerable.

Off you go in a ramshackle equipage with an Irish driver, possessing none of the fun of the old country. On arriving at the hotel you ask what the fare amounts to. And then the Englishman's gore rises. He is accustomed to stepping into a London hansom and driving a longer distance for a florin. But the Hibernian charioteer gravely calls for $3, $4 or $5, just according to the humor he may be in. And it has to be paid. The result is that when the traveler finds himself in his room it has probably taken 25 shillings to convey himself and his luggage from the landing place to the hotel. This of course is simply a gorgeous swindle. And the way to avoid it is, fortunately, equally simple.

The Americans travel with a single big trunk. Everything goes into it as into a handbag. This Noak's ark can be "expressed" at the same charge as a dressing case. And this done, Uncle Sam makes for the street car and reaches his hotel for 5 cents. This is the way to do it, but it is little short of a scandal that the law should not protect strangers.

As to hotels, something pleasant and unpleasant may be said. In all the cities these establishments are of the most palatial character and are conducted on both the American and European plans. No one should enter a house conducted on both plans. Should he do so the experience of our party may be his. We had written ahead to secure rooms on the American plan at one of the Fifth avenue hotels. The charge was $5, or £1, per day. Arriving late at night, we were "skied" in a garret.

Judge of our surprise when on entering the dining room we were calmly informed that no food was supplied on the American plan after 8 p. m., and that if one desired to have supper it should be served on the European plan. In other words, were expected to pay £1 a day for board and lodging on the American plan and pay for our supper in cash because the Boston train happened to be late! This of course was sheer impertinence. But we had to submit. It was too late to go elsewhere. At another of these gorgeous establishments we experienced another piece of sharp practice. The terms were $7.50 per day or 30 shillings each person. But on our arrival we stepped into the wrong room for luncheon—i. e., into the room for visitors on the European plan. The bill had to be paid in cash, and we had the extreme satisfaction of paying 11s. 6d. for two luncheons, in addition to a charge of 30 shillings per day. These are samples of the impudent swindles that await the traveler who is not prepared for them. The only safe plan therefore is to go to a house conducted on either one plan or the other.

I have said that the American hotels are gorgeous palaces, but they sadly lack the homely feeling of the English home. They seem to be huge rabbit warrens. They are the saddest and dullest places in the world. But, as a rule, the accommodation and the food are excellent.

As regards railway traveling, some things are better than at home, and others are worse. The rate of traveling is mostly slower, and the cost less than in England. But the cars are infinitely better, and traveling is, on the whole, pleasanter but for the heat. This is largely caused by the fact that the porter is generally a negro, and he heats the train up to his own ideas of comfort, but it is not pleasant for an ordinary Englishman to swelter in a car with the thermometer at 75 degrees or 80 degrees and then go out into an atmosphere below freezing point, or even below zero. The night traveling also shocks a stranger. In England there are ladies' sleeping cars. No such thing ever occurred to the American mind. Men and women shake down "promiscuous," and are curtained off in a kind of sealed compartment.

I confess to a preference for the English fashion, although Mr. Hannibal Chollop would, I suppose, have sneered at my prejudices as "European." But the Americans can give us points in regard to dealing with luggage. It is something to hand your luggage to the hotel porter, to receive from him at the railway station brass checks for it, to give these checks to a collector on arrival, and to find, for a small charge, your luggage at the hotel almost as quickly as yourself. Why English railway companies do not adopt this plan of dealing with luggage passes comprehension. There is hardly such a thing as a railway porter in the states. Then the dining car is a real work of art. It is a luxury to be able to get a comfortable meal excellently served without rushing to refreshment rooms and eating at a rate ruinous to digestion and to health. Some time or another, I suppose, John Bull will wake up.

In the matter of street cars the mother country is also sadly behind. In Boston, Washington, Montreal, Toronto and other cities the electric street cars are one of the chief means of rapid transit. But here again there is the fly in the ointment. An American car is never so full that it will not hold one more. The passengers crowd the cars, stand on the platforms and hang on to the steps. It is the American way of doing things, and this settles the question, but I prefer the English car, with only its allotted number of passengers.—London Graphic.

A Cincinnati rat, desiring comfortable quarters, utterly regardless of expense, fashioned its nest out of $525 worth of greenbacks which it found in a drawer. The owner of the greenbacks has confiscated the nest, and shows it to her visitors.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,

EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

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There is no question of the fact that banks are designed for the purpose of making money. To do this the money of depositors must be used. Just now there is a remarkable stringency in the money market. The fool public stands with a big club in its idiotic hands, threatening the banks. The banks are quite responsive, and perch themselves on their sacks of coin, wondering when they can dare put their deposits to their legitimate uses. And so, between the fool agitator and the frightened banker, industry is suspended, enterprise is comatose and a fatal blight rests upon the whole country. Congress in its special session can do much to change this state of things. The first annunciation that should come from that body ought to be the passage of a resolution pledging the credit of the United States to the parity of every form of money issued by it. That simple preamble and resolution will of itself place our finances on a rock of safety and restore confidence. The reason why everything is going to the devil is because it is now fully believed in Wall street that that vicious thoroughfare and Lombard street, London, control the United States, and that this country will voluntarily disembowel itself to please English financiers and imitation Englishmen. There will be a big reaction from that fool vagary when Congress shall assemble on the 7th of August. Instead of a base spirit of surrender and submission, it will be found that American patriotism never struck higher flights than it will in this mid-summer session of Congress.

There are now in Europe but two considerable elements of national greatness—money and military prestige. Taking these elements as creating the standard, France has become at one step the first of European nations. Its bluff against Siam has been successful. Its statesmen had nerve not to back down when the critical moment arrived. The British lion growled to no purpose. Germany smiled a great smile of satisfaction, but the smile produced no tangible results. France was prepared to fight, and England apparently was not. That Germany would have liked to see her great foe waste her strength on a neutral power may be assumed from the fact that Germany is human. The more strength France wasted on England the less it would have for the grand settlement of accounts which all Europe is looking for.

It is reported in Washington that the President will send a message to Congress on Hawaiian affairs in September, and it will advocate the adoption of a treaty giving to Hawaii the moral support of the United States pledging non-interference from foreign powers, thus giving the islands a right to govern themselves. That would be the true American course to pursue. Of course, if on a free, fair and full vote the Hawaiians desire annexation to the United States, they will probably be annexed.

The hearty welcome given Vice President Stevenson by the people of California, where he has visited, is a practical demonstration of the sentiment that prevails throughout the country, that the rulers of the States are the representatives of the people and not of any party.

The Jag institutes throughout the country seem to be accomplishing much good. More people have been rescued from the liquor habit in the past year through them than by the temperance orders in the past five years.

Vice-Admiral Tyron admits that it was his fault that the Victoria was run down and sunk. Like the Texas statesman who was found guilty of embezzlement, his heart still beats for his native country.

The unholy war now being waged against silver is being felt in single standard circles fully as much as in silver-producing States and Territories.

When one reads of the cyclones in the East he bethinks himself of certain atmospheric advantages of this climate.

A Hamburg scientist says that beer is a cholera preventive. Newspaper men and preachers who want to be safe will have to try it.

Those who sold short on Wall street are being sold short in large numbers.

A PRISON AND PALACE.

Behold the tall and lambent spire
Irradiate with sunset fire.
Those windows smit with twilight beams,
With evening's iridescent gleams;
How they reflect the early night,
Its mingling gold and lazulite,
And how those tall transfigured towers
Bloom 'gainst the night like granite flowers;
How grandly lifts yon burnished dome
A skyey shape of fire and foam!
"What are the buildings, friend?" said I.
"That loom against the eastern sky,
And dashed with many a sunset gleam
Look like the palace of a dream?"

"Them buildings, boss," the man replied—
A sly smile in his features pale—
"You just lookout you keep outside;
Them buildings is the county jail."

Pained at this ending of my dream,
This anticlimax to my theme,
I found a poultice for my pain
In this wise moralizing strain:

We all live in a county jail
Whose towering walls we cannot scale,
Though firmly, all in vain, we press
Against its granite stubbornness.
Dull, cold as fate, its walls arise
And shut our vision from the skies.
But when hope's sunlight falls upon
Its thick and heavy walls of stone,
They loom against the coming night,
Transfigured in a mystic light,
And, bathed in gold and amethyst,
The granite grows as soft as mist—
Transformed becomes the culprit's jail,
And from its towers cloud banners fling
Their gorgeous windings to the gale—
It is a palace of a king!

—S. W. Foss in Yankee Blade.

Bride Hunting For Bridegroom.

A policeman at Portobello on going his rounds very early one morning discovered a young man on the roof of a low building, and naturally believing him to be a burglar seized him. He was surprised on seeing that he was evidently in his best clothes, and still more so when on searching for burglar's tools he found only a piece of bride cake. The captive offering no explanation the officer was puzzled. Suddenly a party of young women—a bride and bridesmaid—approached in an excited state. They were evidently searching for some valuable which had been lost. On catching sight of the culprit there was a shout of "Why, here he is!" The poor bride seemed greatly moved.

During the marriage festivities he had for some unexplained reason slipped away from the scene, and his friends had divided into parties, searching high and low for the runaway. They were naturally greatly astonished that he had preferred a cold roof in winter time to the society of his charming bride. Without any more fuss they took possession of the fugitive from matrimony, who looked somewhat depressed, and bore him away in triumph.—Scotsman.

A Bewildered Sunflower.

Sir Robert Ball tells an amusing anecdote illustrating Moore's words, "The sunflower turns to her god when he sets the same look that she turned when he rose." An explorer, he said, intent on proving the truth or otherwise of this theory, took out a sunflower seed to the arctic regions and planted it there. In the course of time the plant came up and flowered vigorously—just, however, at the season when the sun never sets in the arctic circle; so the poor sunflower, true to its nature, followed the process of the sun, expecting it to disappear at night in the ordinary course, but as the sun did not set at all, the flower strained itself round and round until it twisted its own head off.

A Deathbed Scene.

A Scotch lad of 20 died, leaving a widowed mother, a sister and two brothers younger than himself. He had been their main support, and while dying was full of anxieties as to what should become of them. His last words were, holding the hand of the brother next to himself in years and looking at the poor sobbing woman, "Try and do as weel's ye can."—"Twenty-five Years of St. Andrew's."

Dimensions of the Coliseum.

The largest single structure in the world for audience and spectacular purposes is the Coliseum at Rome. It is in the form of an ellipse. Its long diameter is 615 feet, its short, 510; the height of the outer wall, 164. The arena is 281 feet long by 176 broad. The tiers of seats accommodate 100,000 spectators.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Valuable Cook.

Knowit—My cook is a treasure.

Wantoknow—You're in better luck than most people then.

Knowit—I wasn't till lately. You see, she had a row with the grocer, and to revenge herself she is very saving with the groceries. The bill is only half what it used to be.—Exchange.

A Lawyer's Defense.

Your honor and gentlemen of the jury, I acknowledge the reference of counsel of the other side to my gray hair. My hair is gray, and it will continue to be gray as long as I live. The hair of that gentleman is black and will continue to be black as long as he dyes.—Exchange.

A Cabman's Retort.

Irascible Old Gentleman (putting head out of 4-wheeler that is crawling along at an unconscionable pace)—I say, cabby, we're not going to a funeral.

Cabby (promptly)—No, and we ain't goin to no bloomin fire either.—London Tit-Bits.

In a list of 162 different firms and professional people who were engaged in business in Bay City, Mich., 25 years ago there is not one but who has undergone a change either in name or in partnership.

It does not seem possible to emphasize too strongly the importance, which indeed amounts to a necessity, of freeing the body of some of its waste products by physical exercise performed daily.

Photographers have begun to use storage battery plants, which operate a ruby colored incandescent light in the darkroom, and the effect on their health has been very beneficial.

The Tahitian when discovered was as uncultured as the Papuan now is, yet the former approached as near positive beauty as the latter does to positive deformity.

WOMEN GET OFF CARS BACKWARD.

They Are Usually Thinking of Walking Back Over the Route.

After the woman had rolled over two or three times in the dust and made a voluminous display of lingerie, she struggled to her feet. Her face was very red, her back hair was terribly mussed and her draperies in most inartistic disorder. She scornfully refused to give her name to the conductor, who rushed to her assistance, and would not say whether she was hurt. As she turned to walk away the conductor whistled "go ahead," and smiles began to show among the passengers.

"She's like all the rest of 'em," was the contemptuous comment of the conductor as he jumped on the car.

"I never knew a conductor who stopped his train at the right place," sneered a fat woman who overheard the conductor's remark. "It's the greatest wonder in the world that more people are not killed by the carelessness of them conductors. They haven't a bit of accommodation in their souls."

"Did you hear that woman?" inquired another passenger. "She blames the conductor for that woman's tumble and will in all probability alight from the car backward when she reaches her destination. I have been a close observer of this perverse habit of women who ride on the street cars, and believe that I have solved the problem.

"Why do they turn their faces the wrong way? I saw a theory advanced the other day in a newspaper that left handed women were never seen to take a tumble because their stronger arm aided them to retain their balance when alighting. But it really makes no difference whether a woman is left or right handed. She gets on a car and tells the conductor to let her off at Twenty-first street. She has been down town shopping and is in a hurry to reach home.

"All the time the cable is pulling her homeward she keeps thinking of how much she will have to do when her journey is ended. The conductor yells 'Twenty-first street!'

"She is aroused with a start from her study, intent only on getting off the car. You have noticed, no doubt, that a cable train always passes a crossing before it stops. There is the whole secret of a woman's many tumbles. She would be safe and happy if the conductor would only stop the train so she could step off at the right spot exactly. But the car passes the crossing, and unconsciously she turns her face in the direction she wishes to go. If she would wait until the car stops all would be well, but the thought that she is being carried past her destination makes her hurry. Before the car stops, she thinks of the few extra steps she will have to take if she is carried any farther and jumps off. You know the rest, and there is the true reason why 99 women in 100 get off a street car backward. The 100th woman is on the rear seat of the last car and steps off at the right place."—Chicago Herald.

Jeffrey and Wilson.

The two chief intellectual stars, Jeffrey and Professor Wilson—the one nearly 70, the other not far from 60, when I first knew them—both worthy and wise, were curious contrasts in every possible way. The little lord was small and delicate and dainty in build. Wilson—or Christopher North, as he was as often called—was a splendid athlete, tall and broad, who walked faster, ran faster and leaped higher than any one of his time; not knowing how to spend his health, strength and spirits; fair and blooming, too, as a girl, with hair which had been yellow, and when I knew him laid plentifully on his shoulders in gray locks.

Jeffrey prided himself on speaking "English." Christopher's tremulous burr would have betrayed him anywhere. Jeffrey was fastidiously neat and tidy; Christopher a notorious slut, sometimes seen in easy deshabille, or what his lively daughter Mrs. Gordon called "a state of nature," till late in the day, if not all day long. The judge hated early rising; the professor was often up and out before sunrise. Jeffrey had seldom taken part in the convivial excesses which were going out when we came; Christopher had become, and from all accounts not a day too soon, a rigid abstainer from every kind of stimulant. Both had lived their student years at Oxford. Jeffrey hated college life; Christopher adored it.—Longman's Magazine.

A Long Run.

Every actor likes to boast of a long run. He doesn't care whether it is a financially successful "run" or not. If it is not successful financially, it always is artistically, and so on a long run the success is bound to come in one way or the other.

"You had quite a long run, didn't you?" asked one actor of another up in the billiard room of the Five A's club recently.

The actor of whom this question had been asked had done the "leads" in a melodrama on a one night stand route for several weeks. Everybody in the club had said that the show would only stay out for a week. They were mistaken, for it did stay out nearly four weeks. The name of the attraction might have been "The Bucket of Blood." That would have fitted the play anyway better than the name under which it was billed.

"Oh, yes," replied the "lead," "it was a pretty long run, about a mile and a half. We would have done the turn easily cross lots, as we intended, but the sheriff was on to that game and had a deputy in the field, and so we had to stick to the road and sprint. We caught the last car of the train, and I hope that sheriff caught pneumonia. There is no reason why he should not have done so. We gave him violent exercise on a cold night."—New York Herald.

A Sure Sign.

When a young man talks about the business of "our firm" in a pitch of voice that can be heard from one end of a street car to the other, it is a sure sign that his wages have been raised to $6 a week.—New York Herald.

COPPER RIVETED
OVERALLS
AND
LEVI STRAUSS & CO'S
SPRING
BOTTOM PANTS
EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

W. J. HOSKINS, Plaintiff, vs. WILLIAM GREEN and B. F. LEWIS, Defendants.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, and the complaint filed in the office of the Clerk of said Inyo county.

The people of the State of California send greeting to William Green and B. F. Lewis, Defendants.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, and to answer the complaint filed therein, within ten days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this summons—if served within this County; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain judgment of this Court for the foreclosure of a certain mortgage described in said complaint and executed by the said William Green on the 31st day of May, 1890, to secure the payment of a certain Promissory Note dated May 31st 1890, made by the said William Green for the sum of $800.00, bearing interest at the rate of one and one-fourth per cent. per month, payable semi-annually; and if not paid when it becomes due, to be added to the principal and bear interest at like rate, as described in said complaint on file herein, which complaint alleges that no part of the principal or interest therein has been paid; that the premises conveyed by said mortgage may be sold and the proceeds applied to the payment of said promissory note and interest thereon, and the payment of 15 per cent. of the amount found due the plaintiff as attorney's fees, and for costs of this action; and in case such proceeds are insufficient to pay the same, that judgment be docketed against said William Green, defendant herein, for the balance remaining due, and also that the said defendants, and all persons claiming by, through or under them, or either of them may be barred and foreclosed of all right, title, claim, lien, equity of redemption, and interest in and to said mortgaged premises, and for other and further relief, as will more fully appear by reference to the complaint on file herein.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, said Plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Witness my hand and the Seal of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, this 29th day of June, A. D. 1893.

[SEAL.] D. J. HESSION, Clerk.

J. D. LEWIS, Attorney for Plaintiff.

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY ORDER OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE SHOULD NOT BE MADE.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of the estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

John W. Lecompte, the Administrator of the Estate of John William Meyer, deceased, having filed his petition herein, duly verified, praying for an order of sale of all the real estate of said deceased, for the purposes therein set forth,—

It is therefore ordered by the Judge of said Court that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased appear before the said Superior Court on Saturday, the 5th day of August, 1893, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the Court-Room of said Superior Court, at the town of Independence, in the County of Inyo, State of California, to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said Administrator to sell all the real estate of said deceased.

And that a copy of this order be published at least once a week for four consecutive weeks in the INYO INDEPENDENT, a newspaper printed and published in said Inyo county.

GEO. M. GILL,
Judge of the Superior Court.

Dated July 5th 1893.
P. H. MACK, Attorney for the Administrator.

ORDER OF NOTICE TO CREDITORS ON APPLICATION FOR DISCHARGE.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of J. V. SKINNER, an insolvent debtor.

J. V. Skinner, an Insolvent Debtor, having applied to this Court for a discharge from his debts,

It is hereby ordered, that the Clerk of this Court give notice to all creditors who have proved their debts to appear before this Court at the Court-Room thereof, on the 9th day of August 1893 at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., and show cause, if any they have, why the said J. V. Skinner should not be discharged from all his debts, in accordance with the statutes in such cases made and provided.

It is further ordered, that notice of said application be given to the Creditors by mail, and by publication once a week for four weeks in the INYO INDEPENDENT, a newspaper published in said Inyo County.

GEO. M. GILL,
Judge of the Superior Court.

Dated July 13 1893.
P. H. MACK, Attorney for Insolvent.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1893, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... January 28th
" ..... February 25th
" ..... March 25th
" ..... April 29th
" ..... May 27th
" ..... June 24th
" ..... July 22d
" ..... August 26th
" ..... September 23d
" ..... October 21st
" ..... November 16th
" ..... December 18th

THOS. C. BOLANE, W. M.
B. RHINE, Sec.

BOOTS AND SHOES

MADE AND REPAIRED.

THE BEST MATERIAL.

FIRST-CLASS WORK

Repairs done Promptly.

Prices Reasonable.

A. J. DAVIS,
Independence.

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NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.

Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

RESTORE YOUR EYESIGHT

Cataracts, scars or films can be absorbed and paralyzed nerves restored, without the knife or risk. Diseased eyes or lids can be cured by our home treatment. "We prove it." Hundreds convinced. Our illustrated pamphlet, "Home Treatment for Eyes," free. Don't miss it. Everybody wants it. "The Eye," Glens Falls, N.Y.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,

Sheriff and Tax-Collector.

INYO CO., CAL.

DENNIS J. HESSION,

COUNTY CLERK,

—AND—

Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,

INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES. P. W. BENNETT.

BENNETT & FORBES,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.

INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

W. T. BUNNEY,

County Treasurer,

INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.

COUNTY SURVEYOR

—AND—

U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.

—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—

The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.

All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

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Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

Particular attention given to Conveyancing, Abstracting and Searching Records.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,

I. H. MULHOLLAND.

Office in the "Independent" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

WALTER A. LAMAR

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

Independence, Cal.

Louise L. Woodin, M. D.

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)

Office and residence at the Johnson place, Independence, opposite Levy's Hotel

IRVING J. WOODIN, M. D.,

Physician & Surgeon,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Freight! Freight!

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Through Freight Line.

George Meads,

PROPRIETOR.

Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:

J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.

THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.

O. I. MAIRS, Independence.

W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.

Special rates given on car-load lots

FRED BURCKHARDT

Watchmaker & Jeweler

LONE PINE, CAL.

Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated to satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and laced.

All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics Hall," Lone Pine.

FRED BURCKHARDT

IRWIN'S SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,

Independence, Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPectfully invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $25 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine, Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address

ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

THOMAS & HILL,

—DEALERS IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.

We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.

THOMAS & HILL.

Dried Fruit

FOR SALE CHEAP.

Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts

Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.

S. A. Densmore,
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First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR

—Is constantly supplied with the finest—

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MACK & FORBES.

Real Estate Agents,

Address,
P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 8th day of March, 1893, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows to wit: Commencing at the South-east corner of the south-east quarter of North-east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of Oak Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12 in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hallahan, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispicada Lode."

That certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North-west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12) and the South-west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty-four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North-east quarter and the South-east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North-east quarter of the North-west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North twenty-four and eleven-twentieth (24 11-20) rods; thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres; Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER,
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1893.

J. W. Murphy.

BLACKSMITHING

—AND—

General Iron Work.

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.

HORSESHOEING, $2 00 for CASH

Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

EDWARD CHENOT

Independence, Cal.,

INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive Stock of

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....Consisting of....

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ETC., ETC

Buyers and consumers should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

E. CHENOT.

Independence, Cal., March 9 1894.
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INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 4 1893

OUR PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

OUR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

OUR

Congressman .....A. CAMINETTI.
Assemblyman.....P. H. MACK.
Superior Judge.....GEO. M. GILL
Sheriff.....JOHN S. GORMAN.
Clerk.....DENNIS J. HESSION.
District Attorney.....P. W. FORBES.
Assessor.....P. A. CHALFANT.
Treasurer.....W. T. BUNNEY.
Coroner.....H. H. HOWELL.
Surveyor (endorsed).....JOSEPH SEELY.
Supt. Schools.....J. H. SHANNON.
1st Supervisor Dist.....ROBT. LOVE.
2d Supervisor Dist.....A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist.....W. H. UHLMEYER
4th Supervisor Dist.....JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist..FRANK FITZGERALD.

Religious Services.

Rev. H. J. Winsor will preach on Sunday at Lone Pine 11 a. m.; Georges Creek, 2:30 p. m.; Independence 7 p. m.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

The ladies invite all to a Grand Cantata and social evening at the M. E. Church on Tuesday, August 8th 1893. The Cantata is entitled "The Ship of Life" and is a beautiful piece of music. After the cantata, cake and ice cream. All come to wish Mr. Winsor good-bye.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

FRIDAY, July 28, 1893.

Estate of John McFarridge, deceased—Filed petition for letters of administration.

Estate of John T. McCoy, deceased—Filed petition for letters of administration.

Estate of James Parrish, deceased—Filed petition for letters of administration.

SATURDAY, July 29, 1893.

Estate of Maggie M. Campbell, a minor Filed order confirming sale of personal property.

Sarah E. Love vs. R K. Love—Filed complaint. Issued summons.

TUESDAY, August 2, 1893.

Estate of John W. Myer, deceased—Filed order appointing attorney for devisees, legatees, heirs and creditors not represented

Congress meets next Monday.

Ripe grapes should soon be in market.

Oats sell in San Francisco for $1.25 per hundred.

Lead fell in New York during the week from 3 60 to 3 45.

The dance to be given to-morrow night is indefinitely postponed.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Craig returned from San Francisco last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Scualten were down from Big Pine on Saturday last.

Scott Broder and James Daley were down from Fish Springs early in the week.

Tom Webb and H. D. Gill expect to start for Long Valley some time next week.

Al Stock writes that it costs him a dollar a mile to parade the Chicago boulevards.

Wells Barnes is officiating as Under-Sheriff during the absence of Dave Holland.

Mike Anton took a load of brick to Lone Pine yesterday to be used in the new school house there.

The Independence school will be taught this year by A. E. Janvier, Principal, and Miss June Salmter, assistant.

Thunder showers on the Inyos are a daily occurrence. The weather in town has been very warm and smitry.

O. I. Mairs will fatten a large number of beef cattle this Fall. He is putting up a considerable quantity of hay with that end in view.

The road between here and Lone Pine is now in good condition. Considerable complaint is heard of roads about Camp Independence.

Judge Arnot started for Alpine county last Saturday. He expects to remain there a few days and then go to Placerville to join his family.

John Shepherd, A. L. Conklin and Under-Sheriff Holland, accompanied by their wives, are on a camping trip to the Kern river country.

Pat Clinton came up from Cerro Gordo last Saturday. He is ailing with lead poisoning and will remain in town a couple of months to recuperate.

The Smith Brothers are fitting up their threshing machine and expect to start work in about ten days. The grain crop this year will be far above average.

The premium list committee has authorized a class for graded thoroughbred horses. Get out your young Percherons and Bronchos and stock them up a bit.

Rev C L Lugin lectured at Independence Wednesday evening on the World's Fair. His discourse was illustrated by a number of stereopticon views.

Cartier and Stecker are busy on the wood work of the new vault. The book cases have been moved in from the Recorders office and a number of new racks made.

A fellow at Panamint signing himself "R. Dicke," says he is a life long Democrat. If there was a Democrat at Panamint last election the returns failed to show it.

FOR AN OUTING.

There are many people right here in Owens Valley who do not realize what grand possibilities the Sierras right at our doors offer for a summer, outing either for a day, a week, or a month. For a day's trip leave Independence in the cool of the early morning, and a pleasant ride of two hours will take you up into the canyons from which debouch the two forks of Oak creek, Town creek, Palm creek, Shepherd's creek or Symmes' creek. On all of these there is excellent fishing, plenty of shade and lovely grassy banks where one may lounge. You can remain until sundown as less than an hour suffices for the home trip. The atmosphere is pure and invigorating, the water, clear and cold, and trout sufficiently plentiful to interest the most captious sportsman.

Onion Valley, a lovely little mountain meadow, nestles in the bosom of the high Sierras, about 10,000 feet above sea level. It is about twelve miles from town and can be reached in four hours easy travel. For those who have but a week's leisure this is undoubtedly the best place to go. It is within such easy distance that it can be reached and camp located and fitted up in one day. The scenery about the lovely spot cannot be surpassed for solitary grandeur. Cliffs tower to a culminating point of over four thousand feet above your camp. Waterfalls and cascades hundreds of feet high glisten like satin ribbons in the sunlight, and their deep muffled roar lulls you to sleep at night. There are a number of lakes, any of which can be reached in an hour's ride, and all filled with speckled beauties. Immense snow fields lie in tremendous gorges and merge into the light summer clouds which hover over inaccessible peaks. In the soft twilight huge boulders and needle like shafts of granite on the summits of the ridges assume all sorts of fantastic shapes. Each succeeding hour presents some new beauty, and with nothing human or artificial to interest you, nevertheless your week's holiday slips away ere you are aware, and every day possesses some interesting reminiscence.

Kern River is the favorite resort of those who can spend a month away from carking care. From Independence two days in the saddle will take you to "Runkles." Kern river is at that point a large stream, flowing through a deep, wide canyon, with just sufficient fall to make good riffle fishing. A tremendous landslide has dammed the river and formed a large lake in which trout up to five pounds weight abound. This country is far too large and its attractions too varied to give any idea of it in so short an article. A volume would be required to do it justice. Mt. Whitney, about which so little is known in the outside world, is within easy distance. Mile after mile of small meadows, connected like links of a chain, stretch away to the east and southward; in every one a small stream swarming with trout and bordered with a fringe of fragrant pine. In the awful gorges at the headwaters of the Kern deer and bear are plentiful. The wonderful attractions of this region have been so little exploited that it is not overrun with camping parties and this adds to its charm. Once known it cannot fail to attract visitors from all over the State.

Jack Moore and family have returned to Independence. Last fall Mr. Moore decided to try his luck in Washington and spent six months there. The result was very discouraging, and he has concluded that Inyo county is good enough for anybody. At present he is in the post-office as Deputy Postmaster.

J. C. Irwin and Arthur Smith have gone to Lenchau Springs on the Greenhorn Mountain. They will stop at Cottonwood and Olancha on the way and fish a few days. Pat Clinton is in charge of the Old Corner Saloon during Mr. Irwin's absence.

H. Giles started for New York last Saturday morning, from which point he expects to continue his journey to England. At Bishop he was joined by Thos. Williams of Round Valley, who is going to the World's Fair.

Mrs. F. Rhine and Miss Emily Rhine started for San Francisco on Tuesday's train. Mrs. Rhine was called to the city by a telegram stating that her sister was quite ill. She expects to return to about ten days.

P. W. Bennett Esq, a former resident of Independence, arrived here last Friday, looking for a business opening. As a result of his investigations the law firm of Bennett and Forbes has been established. See card.

Please settle Up

All parties indebted to the undersigned are requested to settle on or before August 25th next. All accounts then unpaid will be placed in the hands of an attorney for collection.

L. LACKY,
Lone Pine.

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF THIRD Township in the County of Inyo, State of California.

L. Wood, Plaintiff, vs. Jesus Encenas, Defendant.

The people of the State of California send greeting to Jesus Encenas, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Justice's Court of Third Township, County of Inyo, State of California, and to answer before the Justice at his office in said Township, the complaint filed therein, within five days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this Summons—if served within the Township in which this action is brought; or, if served out of said Township, but within said County, within ten days; or, within twenty days if served elsewhere.

The said action is brought to obtain judgment against you for the sum of $225.85 alleged to be due and owing from defendant to plaintiff upon an account stated between plaintiff and defendant, at Independence, Inyo County, California, on the 12th day of June, 1892, which sum or $225.85 defendant agreed to pay to plaintiff. For costs of suit, as more fully appears by the complaint on file herein, to which you are referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, as above required, said plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of $22.85 and costs of suit.

Make legal service and due return hereof.

Given under my hand this 2nd day of August 1893.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND,
Justice of the Peace of said Township.

F. E. DENEMORE, Attorney for Plaintiff.

MISCELLANEOUS.

(Official.)

Ordinance No. 49.

The Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, Do Ordain As Follows:

SECTION 1. Section 7 of Ordinance No. 43, which was duly passed, enacted and ordained by the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, at a regular meeting of said Board held on the 8th day of January, 1892, and which said Ordinance No. 43 is recorded in Ordinance Book "B" at pages 89 et seq. and was amended by Ordinance No. 47, by the said Board of Supervisors, on the 5th day of April, 1893, which said amending Ordinance is recorded in Ordinance Book "B" at pages 190 et seq., is hereby amended to read as follows:

Section 7. Every person who at a fixed place of business sells any malt or fermented liquors, wines or distilled liquors, whether on commission or otherwise (except wine of cultural production when sold by the producers thereof, and fermented or malt liquors when sold by the manufacturer thereof, on the premises on which the same shall be manufactured), must obtain from the Tax-Collector, and for each branch of said business, a license, and must pay quarterly therefor the sum of Forty Dollars. And every such manufacturer of any malt or fermented liquors, who sells the same on the premises on which such liquors may or shall be manufactured must obtain from the Tax-Collector, for such business a license, and must pay quarterly therefor the sum of Twenty Dollars.

SECTION 2. This Ordinance shall take effect and be in force on and after twenty-five (25) days from its passage.

SECTION 3. This Ordinance shall be published with the names of the members of said Board of Supervisors voting for and against the same, in the "Inyo Independent," a newspaper printed and published in the said County of Inyo, at least two (2) weeks said publication to be made said time and before the expiration of said twenty five (25) days.

R. LOVE,
Chairman of the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California.

(SEAL)

Attest: D. J. HESSION,
Clerk of said Board of Supervisors.

The above and foregoing Ordinance No. 49 was duly passed enacted and ordained by the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo State of California, at a regular meeting of said Board held on the Eleventh day of July, 1893, by the following vote:

Ayes: Supervisors Frank Fitzgerald, A. C. Freeman, John Wilson, W. H. Uhlmeyer, R. Love.

Noes: None.

R. LOVE,
Chairman of the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California.

(SEAL)

Attest: D. J. HESSION,
Clerk of said Board of Supervisors.

[Endorsed.]

ORDINANCE NO. 49.

Adopted July 11, 1893.

D. J. HESSION, Clerk.

Recorded July 11, 1893, in Book "C" of Ordinances, at pages 183 et seq.

D. J. HESSION,
By J. E. PARKER, Deputy. County Recorder.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Frederick J. Reynolds, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNDERSIGNED, Administrator of the estate of FREDRICK J. REYNOLDS, deceased, to the creditors and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of P. W. Forbes, in the Court House, at the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the said County of Inyo, State of California.

EDWARD JOHN REYNOLDS,
Administrator of the estate of Fredrick J. Reynolds, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal. June 13th, 1893.

P. W. Forbes, Attorney for Administrator. jn16 5.

JOHN B. CLARKE,
Successor to John Clarke,
—PROPRIETOR—
John Clarke's Bishop Stables,
BISHOP, CAL.

First-class Turnouts of Every Kind.
Fine Horses and Carriages.
Horses Boarded for any Time,
Best of Care and Attention

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

The Newest Style
OF
Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wears, etc., etc.
AT
L. WOOD
CASH STORE
A small stock of fresh groceries and canned goods constantly renewed.
Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.
CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!
THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

SEVENTH
ANNUAL FAIR,
Agricultural District No. 18.
BISHOP, INYO CO., CAL.
Septembes 19 to 22, 1893.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS, WATCHES.
Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neihboring counties is respectfully invited to the
LARGEST AND BEST STOCK
of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finer Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the est quality.
PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.
All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.
Address orders and packages to
HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
0-m RENO, NEVADA.

INDEPENDENCE
SHAVING PARLOR.
J. TUCKER, Prop'r.
HAIR CUTTING IN ANY STYLE
SHAMPOOING AND BATHS.
Adjoining Irwin's Old Corner Saloon.

DR. J. S. MCQUEEN,
DENTIST.
Graduate Chicago College Dental Surgery.
All kinds of dental work done according to latest improved methods.
Examination free. Office in H. E. Wright's Drugstore

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.
Bee Keeper.
Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.
STOCKTON, CAL., Dec. 19th, '92.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Gentlemen:—Having read one of your Treatise on the Horse and seeing the Spavin Cure advertised, I thought I would try it. I had one horse with a prominent Spavin of 12 months standing. I removed it with ½ bottle. I tied upon one foot on same side the spavin was and compelling the horse to rest on lame leg while I took a surcingle and drew it across the hock or spavin until the hock or spavin got very warm with the friction, then putting on Spavin Cure. I had a mare that had a running from her nose for 12 or 14 months. I rubbed the Spavin Cure from her eyes down to nostrils, then from back of jaw bone down under the throat for a week. I have not seen any discharge for two months.
Yours truly, HUGH McDADE.
Price $1.00 per bottle.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

A. W. Eibeshutz
Independence, Cal.
—DEALER IN—
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE
Agent for
Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:
Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

BIG PINE HOTEL.
BIG PINE - CAL.
New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates
Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.
Special attention given to the wants of every guest.
Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.
Harness Maker.
Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.
O. H. Hill, Prop'r.
A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK
BREWERY,
L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.
All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for outdoor parties.
Customers supplied on all points
Of the C. & C. Railroad.
Send orders to
L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,
Horseshoeing, General Iron
—AND—
WAGON WORK.
PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP
Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
W. F. MATLACK.....PROP'R.
Horseshoeing.....$2 00 for Cash
For particulars, call and see
W. F. MATLACK.

INDEPENDENCE
MEAT MARKET,
J. C. ROEPER, Prop.
Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including
Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.
A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every ort made to give satisfaction to patrons.
j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,
BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.
Dealer in GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies
PROVISIONS,
&c., &c., &c.
A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S
Flouring Mills
A. N. BELL, Prop.
TRY BELL'S
EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.
Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully
Equal to the Best
Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.
A. N. BELL,
Independence, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House.....	10:05 a. m	5:30 p m.
Dayton	10:45 a. m.	4:50 p. m.
Wabuska	12:40 p m	2:00 p. m.
Hawthorne	4 05 p.m	10:45 a m.
Luning	5:50 p. m.	9:30 a. m.
Soda Springs.....	6:40 p. m.	8:40 a. m.
Belleville.....	7:50 p. m.	7:20 a. m.
Candelaria..... Ar.	8:55 p. m Lv.	6:45 a. m.
	No. 3. Leave—	No. Arrives—
Belleville.....	7 00 a. m.	5:35 a. m.
Benton	11:00 a. m.	1:45 p. m.
Bishop Creek	1:20 p. m.	11:10 p. m.
Alvord.....	2 05 p. m	10:10 p. m.
Independence.....	3:40 p. m.	8:40 p. m.
Lone Pine	4 00 p. m.	7:45 p. m.
Keeler..... Ar	5:20 p. m. Lv.	7:00 p. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west-bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (38 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (12½ miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's tri weekly stages leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, for Downeyville Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma Alida valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

AT KEELER with stages from Cerro Gordo (3 miles), Darwin (24 miles), and Mojave (110 miles)

NORMAN HOUSE,
Independence, - Cal
New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.
Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.
O. I. MAIRS, Prop.
feb12tf

Pioneer
Livery & Feed Stables.
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and
Livery Accommodations
in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.
O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor

Palace Saloon.
MAT. McDONALD, Lessee.
—THE BAR—
Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of
WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CGARS
The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.
A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!
Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 td

Inyo
Stage
Company.
REGULAR LINE
—FROM—
Mojave To Keeler.
FINE COACH
FAST STOCK.
The route lies through the picturesque and beautiful
Redrock Canyon
And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.
Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m
Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.
W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

That Peculiar Lightness and Flavor

Noticed in the finest biscuit, rolls, cake, etc., is due to the absolute purity and the accurate combination of the ingredients of the ROYAL BAKING POWDER. The best things in cookery are always made and can be made only with the ROYAL BAKING POWDER. Hence its use is universal—in the most celebrated restaurants, in the homes of the people, wherever delicious, wholesome food is appreciated. Its sale equals that of all others combined.

Made with the pure acid of the grape.

A SUN WORSHIPER.

Since no song bird's lyric gush
Breaks the gray and icy hush,
Since the meadows are in bond,
And white fetters chain the pond,
Since the barren boughs bewail,
And the bright hours swiftly fail,
Since the nights are one black blur,
I have turned sun worshiper.

Though my vision may not scan
Precepts Zoroastrain,
Yet have I some rapture caught
That the ancient Parsees taught.
Winter prisoned, I am won
By the promise of the sun,
And I lift my prayer that he
Set the weary captive free.

He can shatter frosty bars,
Edge hillpaths with bloosom stars;
He can heal the bare bough's grief
By the boon of bursting leaf,
Woo the solitude to song,
Right the wasting winter's wrong;
He can golden life confer—
I have turned sun worshiper!
—Clinton Scollard in Youth's Companion.

A Pneumatic Coal Chute.

"The man who goes about with a big shovel and a big basket over his shoulder looking for a job at putting in coal finds less and less to do," said a citizen. "The coal wagons which have bodies that may be elevated and adjusted at almost any angle, and which are provided with extension chutes through which the coal is made to run straight from the wagon into the coal hole, appear to be multiplying. But of course coal wont run up hill, and when it is to be used above the first story it still has to be carried up stairs. But perhaps the next thing will be a telescopic tube with a flaring lower end big enough to fit right over the top of a coal wagon and provided at its upper end with an apparatus to exhaust the air. Then when the tube is in the window and you're all ready, zip! and there you are, 'Coal delivered on the fourteenth floor without extra charge.'"—New York Sun.

Early Races In Russia.

Russia is so vast and includes so many races that it might seem well nigh hopeless to determine its most ancient inhabitants. Nevertheless this is a problem at which Professor Anatola Bogdanov has been laboring for the past 25 years, and which he attempts to solve in a paper read before the congress of anthropologists at Moscow. The kurgans or tumuli of central Russia contain the relics of a tall, strong, dolichocephalic race, with light brown hair, as well as a short, smaller bracycephalic race, with dark brown hair. The blond type preponderates in the southwestern districts, and the brunette in the northwestern. Bogdanov considers the long heads to have been Slavs, and that the modern Russians of those parts are an amalgam of the Slavs with the broader headed race, which is probably Mongoloid.—American Register.

The Use of the Adjective "Old."

Some one has noted that the adjective applied by college graduates and students to their alma mater is always "old." It is "old Harvard," "old Yale," "old Dartmouth," and one enthusiastic admirer and attendant at the University of Chicago has been heard to refer to certain rules of that institution as "a way we have at old Chicago." There is certainly an affection conveyed by the word "old" that no other adjective carries, and like the terms of address "old man" or "old boy" it signifies that loving familiarity with which every one regards his college home.—Boston Journal.

A Suggestion.

Prison Warder—It's just been found out that you didn't commit that crime you've been in for all these years, and so the home secretary has pardoned you.

Innocent Man—Um! I'm pardoned, am I?

Prison Warder—Y-e-s, but don't go yet. I'll have to telegraph for further instructions.

Innocent Man—What about?

Prison Warder—Seems to me that, considerin you hadn't any business here, you ought to pay for your board.—London Tit-Bits.

Misplacement of a Comma.

A popular captain's wife was more than usually anxious over the safety of her husband, and accordingly handed a parish clerk a slip one Sunday morning bearing the words, "Captain Wilson having gone to sea, his wife desires the prayers of this congregation on his behalf." Unfortunately, by the misplacement of the comma after the "sea," the congregation were told that "Captain Wilson having gone to see his wife, desires the prayers of this congregation on his behalf."—Cornhill Magazine.

An Egyptian scythe dug up on the banks of the Nile in 1890 and said to be as old as Moses is exhibited in a London museum. The shaft of the instrument is of wood, set with a row of fine flint saws, which are securely cemented in a groove.

A New York business man says: "The keystone of the success of the business man is in making other men work for him. That is the greatest quality. It is no mean accomplishment to get men who will earn their salary."

A Liar With a Big Fish.

"Dear! dear!" exclaimed George H. Pegram to a covey of railroad birds in the St. James, "how many liars there are in the world anyhow. Every small and large town has its star liar, and my old town had one. My old town was Chatham, Mass. There was, when I was a boy, an old fellow of the name of George Sanders, who wore without an effort the silver star of champion long distance liar for the town and neighboring vicinity. This fellow had been, according to himself, lost 50 times in great ocean wrecks. He had wandered naked and starving up and down cannibal islands and been rescued in a most providential manner. Sharks and whales had vainly harbored designs against his life, and invariably he had led them a bootless chase. In doing all this he had also established his star reputation. One day George came into the town dragging after him an immense codfish.

"He stopped at all the houses, he was so well known, and calling out the inhabitants pointed with pride to the fish and said: 'Now, if I had told you people I had caught a fish of that size you wouldn't have believed it.' George knew his reputation well, and he knew that to gain the actual credit for his catch that he would have to work for it. It always tickled me to think that the biggest liar in town should catch the biggest fish and then be compelled to drag it all around town to prove it."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Sleeping In Gloves.

There is an anecdote of Dr. Russell, the famous war correspondent. The most unenviable position in which he ever found himself was not in battle, but in bed. As the story runs, the correspondent was on the way to India with the Prince of Wales and stopped at the palace in Athens. The king made an appointment with him for an early walk. Dr. Russell narrates: "I went up stairs to bed. I couldn't sleep. The mosquitoes bit me to their hearts' content, particularly about the hands and arms. I happened to have a pair of long white kid gloves in my bag. I got up and put them on. I awoke in the morning with the knowledge of having somebody by my bedside. It was the king, accompanied by his big dog. It was 6:30! I sat up in bed. 'In half an hour, Mr. Russell,' said the king, smiling as he left the room, 'I shall come back for you.' At breakfast that morning, during a moment of silence, the king, addressing the queen, with a sly glance in my direction, said: 'Well, I've met a great many dandies in my time, but Mr. Russell beats them all. He actually sleeps in white kid gloves.'"

Natural Ornaments and Playthings.

The seeds known as Nicker beans and Bonduc nuts, species of Guilandina, are often used for bracelets, necklets and rosaries, and are very ornamental when capped and set. Baskets and other fancy articles made of them are very common in most museums. There are two species, G. Bonducella, the seeds of which are of a gray leaden color or a slaty olive green; and G. Bonduc, which are pale yellow or orange colored. In the Malay Archipelago these seeds are used as counters and playthings by children in place of marbles, and on the Gambia in playing a game called warree-warree. In Bombay, strung upon red silk, they are worn by women as a charm, and also in Egypt by women and children as amulets against witchcraft and sorcery.—Chambers' Journal.

The Remains of Pets as Ornaments.

A London lady of high degree wears set in the jewels of her bracelet a tooth extracted from the mouth of her pet poodle. Another affectionate creature uses the skin of a once favorite horse as a hearth rug for her boudoir and has a defunct pet pug mounted in a lifelike attitude by the taxidermist for an ornament on her writing table.—Exchange.

An Enthusiast Indeed.

Mrs. Trulove—What on earth ever induced you to engage yourself to Count Lackpenny?

Miss Brickybrac—Why, my dear, don't you know that he will inherit a service of renaissance plate? How it will improve my collection!

Judging From Appearances.

"That man must play in the band," said Bobbie.

"Why do you think so?" asked Wilton.

"Because he has bandy legs," said Bobbie.—Harper's Bazar.

THE ELDER SALVINI SURPRISED.

When the Temple of Diana Fell, He Became Very Much Excited.

Alexander Salvini tells an amusing story of his experience while acting as stage director for his father when the latter began his last American tour.

"I took entire charge of the stage direction for father," said he in a chat the other day, "and so relieved him of all anxiety on that score. I had the most difficulty in getting proper handling of the temple scene in 'Samson,' where Samson pulls the shrine of Diana down upon the heads of the people. I superintended this and got everything into working shape, but did not have father rehearse the falling in of the temple.

"I knew that the mechanical effect would take care of itself, so far as he was concerned, and merely placed a dummy there so as to arrange that none of the debris should fall so as to hit Samson. The effect of this tumbling in of the scenery was rather terrifying. It was the 'supers' whom I expected to give me the most trouble. Of course I wished them, representing the worshipers in the temple, to make a regular stampede, but I did not rehearse them for it.

"Well, when we played 'Samson' the first night I secured just the result I wanted. You ought to have seen those supers run off the stage! They thought the whole house was tumbling in on them. The way they went off that stage was a caution. At least they tried to go, but in their terror they tumbled all over one another in a heap. It produced a magnificent terror effect, and the audience probably thought it had all been rehearsed to perfection. But the supers knew better."

"How did they act the next night?"

"They didn't act at all. They were so terrified that they never came back. I expected that and had a new lot ready. The most astounded man of all was probably father. When the whole temple tumbled down upon him, he was perfectly bewildered, and as soon as the curtain was down he turned to me and energetically exclaimed, 'Sacramento! but do you want to kill me?' When cautious investigation showed him that no piece of scenery could fall on him, he accepted the situation philosophically."—Minneapolis Tribune.

The Trade of Burglary.

Burglary is a trade. It has its tricks, its tools and its ups and downs. It is a trade which is continually changing and improving. Methods of high class burglars that were in vogue 20 years ago are hardly known now. The thief's "jimmy" is out of date. Safe blowing has given way to safe cracking. Four or five men, with a few sticks of dynamite, rob a train nowadays as easily as 20 men armed to the teeth did it a dozen years ago. But in spite of the changes the motto of all low grade crooks is, "The way to steal is to steal."

They embrace every opportunity and steal whenever they can, often making a bungling job and getting nipped. After a few terms in the penitentiary, however, they are no longer low grade crooks, but have become educated professionals. The penitentiary is their school. There they are taught all the improvements of the "trade," and there many burglars' devices are invented by brainy but vicious men.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Tale of the Telephone.

The first telephone that was ever used was not electrical, nor was it a scientific instrument in any sense of the term. A little more than 50 years ago the employees of a large manufactory beguiled their leisure hours by kite flying. Kites large and small went up daily, and the strife was to see who could get the largest. The twine which held them was the thread spun and twisted by the ladies of the village.

One day to the tale of the largest kite was attached a kitten, sewed in a canvas bag, with a netting over the mouth to give it air. When the kite was at its greatest height—200 feet or more—the mewing could be distinctly heard by those holding the string. To the clearness of the atmosphere was attributed the hearing of the kitten's voice. This is the first account we remember of speaking along a line.—Sheffield Telegraph.

A Street Car Idyl.

They were riding up town together—pretty, pink cheeked Ethel and her red cheeked brother Ralph. In the young woman's lap lay a daintily bound volume with a bit of winter landscape etched upon the cover and the words "Winter Idyls" written across it.

"Say, Ethel," inquired Ralph, "what does i-d-y-l spell?"

"Idyl," replied Ethel absentmindedly, looking out of the car window. Ralph pondered.

"Are winter idles tramps, Ethel?" he went on. And the absentminded Ethel said she guessed so.—New York World.

The Families of Patterson.

Tompkins with a "p" is not more significant than Patterson with two "t's" if tradition is to be trusted. According to the story that has come down from the 16th century, the Pattersons all spelled the name with one "t" before Queen Elizabeth set about marking those of her subjects who left the ancient Catholic faith and cast their lot with the Church of England. She insisted that all the Protestant Pattersons take to themselves a second "t," and since that time many have followed that mode of spelling the name.—New York Sun.

Not Far Enough Along.

Mrs. Westcott—Why don't you wear a fur lined overcoat, like Mr. Rich?

Mr. Westcott—Remember, my dear, that Mr. Rich has failed three times. I've failed only once.—Clothiers and Haberdashers' Weekly.

A RESCUE THAT COST A LIFE.

He Saved the Young Lady, but Slipped and Was Dashed to Pieces.

I witnessed a most heroic incident many years ago. In 1865 two ladies and two gentlemen went over the Susquehanna river, opposite a small town in Pennsylvania, to a place called Peter Steps. To get to Peter Steps, which is on a bluff 150 feet high, you had to go by a back road. On top of the steps were two tall pine trees, eight feet apart, and to tie a rope to the trees and swing out over the bluff was the object of the party. After the gentlemen had been swinging some time one of the ladies wanted to swing. Annie, a beautiful girl, got in the swing, and after a short time she exclaimed: "Give me a good push. I want to go out so I can see the road below." We did so, when snap went the rope, and with a terrible scream Annie went crashing down on the rocks.

Almost scared to death we ran to the road below. We could not see Annie, but on looking up there she was. Her clothes had caught on a small scrub oak tree, and she was hanging between heaven and earth. By this time a crowd had gathered on the road below. Everybody was excited and was wondering how to get her from her perilous position. Just at this time Harry Saylor came running up the road. Seeing what was wrong, he went up the back road to the pine trees, and catching the rope that was used for the swing descended.

But, alas, the rope was too short. He did not wait for a longer one, but inch by inch he picked his way to the oak tree, and by the greatest exertion he managed to get her to the base of the tree. Once there even he dared not leave go of Annie or the tree. In the mean time a longer rope was procured, and tying it around Annie's waist she was landed safely above. Not so with Harry. When near the top, he slipped. Down he went, landing on the rocks below, a bruised and bleeding mass.

Gently and tenderly was he taken home, but his work on earth was done. On the stone that stands at the head of his grave are these words, "Sacred to the memory of a man who bravely gave his life for another."—Cor. New York Press.

A Glimpse of New England Life.

Apropos of character sketching are the following little bits of New England life seen on a train the other day. A couple of middle aged country women entered the car at a way station. One, dressed in seamworn black and carrying a bright yellow pumpkin took the inside seat, and her companion, settling herself on the extreme edge of the remaining half, arranged various bundles comfortably around her. Presently they entered into conversation. "Hev you seen Mis' Brown lately?" inquired she of the bundles. "Why, hevn't you heard?" returned the owner of the pumpkin.

Her voice sounded aggrieved. "Mis' Brown an I don't speak jest now," she went on. "It happened like this. 'Twas at the last sewing circle. We were sittin side by side out to supper, an when the biscuits come along I broke mine open an says I to her, 'Well, I must say I've eat better biscuits 'n these. Ain't they spotted?' Well, them were Mis' Brown's biscuit—an since then she and me ain't spoke." "You don't say," commented her companion. "Hadn't Christians oughter to be careful?"—Boston Advertiser.

Sailors Fear Bridal Couples.

A gentleman who has recently returned from Europe tells of an odd superstition in vogue among the more ignorant classes of seamen. They are of the opinion that the presence of a young couple on their bridal tour aboard ship portends a violent storm. The Canadian, an Inman steamship, had a young couple aboard, and sure enough the ship was caught in a hurricane. A number of the sailors were intent upon throwing them overboard, and only the courage of the captain, who opposed the mutineers with a revolver in each hand, saved the lives of those who were enjoying the first weeks of their honeymoon.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

The food for the sultan of Turkey is cooked by one man and his assistants, and no others touch it. It is cooked in silver vessels, and, when done, each kettle is sealed by a slip of paper and a stamp, and this is broken in the presence of the sultan by the high chamberlain, who takes one spoonful from each separate kettle before the sultan tastes it. This is to guard against poison. The sultan never uses a plate. He rarely uses a knife or fork—a spoon, his bread, a pancake or fingers are far handier. It requires just twice as many slaves as there are courses to serve a dinner to him.—Woman's World.

Railroad English.

Slang expressions generally originate with the railroad men, and a person not versed in slang might listen to a crowd of railroad men talking for an hour without getting the slightest impression of their meaning. Consequently, when an Atchison girl received the following letter from her Apollo, a brakeman, she was somewhat puzzled: "My dear, I pushed the con's face yesterday, and he told the supe, who put me on the carpet and finally put the can to me. I will have to lay over on the hill for 10 days and will be down to see you soon."—Atchison Globe.

When You Take Notes.

Did you ever want to take notes and have no pencil? Or try to write somewhere where the only available ink was thick mud? Did you ever finish writing an article and discover that certain pages were missing that you couldn't reproduce as they were to save your life? Perhaps you have ground out a substitute and then found that you had carelessly written on the reverse side of the sheets that were nowhere.—Boston Commonwealth.

A Canine Treadmill.

"Churn dog" stories are always in order. A city man who used to live on a farm, as so many city men did when they were boys, sends us this: "At home on the farm we had a number of cows, so many that churning was too heavy a task for even the men folks, so Mr. L. rigged up a dog churn, an inclined wheel, a sort of canine treadmill. It became the duty of Ponto, a large white mastiff, to tread that monotonous cycle, and notwithstanding the toothsome bit of meat that was fastened on a lath within four inches of his nose, he was not at all proud of his position and responsibility. He made several attempts to shirk his task, and twice succeeded. He got to know when churning day came around as well as any one in the house.

"On the morning of that day he would loiter about the kitchen door until he was fed, and as soon as he heard the note of preparation—the bringing of the cream jugs, preparing the churn, etc.—he would put for the woods and would not be seen again until night. The day of churning was changed, and next morning a more crestfallen and astonished dog was never seen when he was collared and harnessed to the beam which set the dash in motion; he looked positively foolish. He did his work, but with lowered head, and in cogitation evidently.

"On another occasion he tried another dodge. When they were about to put him on the wheel he ran up to his mistress, holding up one paw, affecting to be lame. She thought much of the dog, and was inclined to let him off that day. The next instant he was seen charging over a high fence after a neighbor's cat. 'Well,' said the old lady, 'if he can go after a cat like that he is able to churn.' And he did, and never tried to shirk his work again."—Forest and Stream.

The Advantages of Dead Peers.

The emperor of China has ennobled the ancestors of Sir Halliday Macartney for three generations. I congratulate these posthumous noblemen, wherever their disembodied spirits may be. Honor will no doubt be most gratifying to them. The Chinese are more sensible than we are. It is far more reasonable to convert dead men who can do no harm into noblemen than to make unborn descendants of living men into legislators, in which capacity they may do much harm.—London Truth.

THE GENUINE AND THE SHAM.

Every good thing has its host of imitators; every genuine article its counterfeits. The imitators always choose the most valuable and popular article to counterfeit, so that when they claim their sham to be equal, or as good, or the same as "So-and-So's," the public may depend upon it that "So-and-So's" article is the best of the kind. The sham proves the genuine merit of the thing it copies and never has this been better illustrated than by the imitations of ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS.

ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTER is the standard of excellence the world over, and its imitators in their cry that theirs is "as good as ALLCOCK'S" are only emphasizing this fact and admitting "ALLCOCK'S" to be the acme of perfection, which it is their highest ambition to imitate. The difference between the genuine and these imitations, which copy only general appearance, is as wide as that between copper and gold.

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Both Satisfied—He—May I ask you for a dance? She—Certainly, the last one on the list. He—But I'll not be here then. She—Neither will I.

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address,
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Mr. Dude—I was thinking how much I resemble your carpet—always at your feet, you know. Miss Sly—Yes, you are very much like my carpet. I am going to shake it soon.

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We positively cure rupture, piles and all rectal diseases without pain or detention from business. No cure, no pay. Also all *Private* diseases. Address for pamphlet Drs. Porterfield & Losey, 838 Market Street, San Francisco.

Harry—I've got a girl who is one out of 10,000. Larry—I've got one out of the 400.

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CONSUMPTION.

A Hopeful Sign—Fond Mother—Well, my dear, did the Duke propose? Daughter—Not formally, mamma, but he asked me if papa was as rich as he is reputed to be.

DECIDEDLY SHAKY.

A trembling hand, an uncertain step, fidgetiness, indicated by restless shifting from one place or posture to another, usually mental annoyance at unexpected noises, are among the indications of extreme nervousness. These seem trifling, but the health of men and women in this condition is "decidedly shaky," liable to be overthrown disastrously by causes which the vigorous might defy. To fortify the nervous system, general vigor must, through the medium of reinforced digestion, and a renewal of an impaired power of sleeping at night, be raised to a healthful standard. A guarantee of this is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which re-establishes digestion, bile secretion and the habit of body on a permanently regular basis, thus renewing that bodily equilibrium, which is followed by a gain of strength and nerve tranquility. For kidney complaint, rheumatism, neuralgia, and as a preventive of the first attack or subsequent return of malarial disorders, this medicine is without a peer. Thrice daily take a wineglassful.

Chicago's Fair is our affair,
Most fair it is, as all men know,
But how can it with that compare
Where earth has all the while on show?

LIKE A THIEF IN THE NIGHT, Consumption comes. A slight cold, with your system in the scrofulous condition that's caused by impure blood, is enough to fasten it upon you. That is the time when neglect and delay are full of danger. Consumption is Lung-Scrofula. You can prevent it, and you can cure it, if you haven't waited too long, with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. That is the most potent blood-cleanser, strength-restorer, and flesh-builder that's known to medical science. For every disease that has to be reached through the blood, like Consumption, for Scrofula in all its forms, Weak Lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma, and all severe, lingering Coughs, it is the only *guaranteed* remedy. If it doesn't benefit or cure, you have your money back.

The proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy *know* that their medicine perfectly and permanently cures Catarrh. To prove it to *you*, they make this offer: If they can't cure your Catarrh, no matter what your case is, they'll pay you $500 in cash.

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THIS GREAT COUGH CURE promptly cures where all others fail, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough and Asthma. For Consumption it has no rival; has cured thousands, and will CURE YOU if taken in time. Sold by Druggists on a guarantee. For a Lame Back or Chest, use SHILOH'S BELLADONNA PLASTER 25c.
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"German Syrup"

I am a farmer at Edom, Texas. I have used German Syrup for six years successfully for Sore Throat, Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Pains in Chest and Lungs and Spitting-up of Blood. I have tried many kinds of Cough Syrups in my time, but let me say to anyone wanting such a medicine—German Syrup is the best. We are subject to so many sudden changes from cold to hot, damp weather here, but in families where German Syrup is used there is little trouble from colds. John F. Jones.

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A reliable cure for Contagious Blood Poison, Inherited Scrofula and Skin Cancer.
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In raising a family of nine children, my only remedy for Coughs, Colds and Croup was onion syrup. It is just as effective to-day as it was forty years ago. Now my grandchildren take Dr. Gunn's Onion Syrup which is already prepared and more pleasant to the taste. Sold everywhere. Large bottles 50 cents. Take no substitute for it. There's nothing so good.

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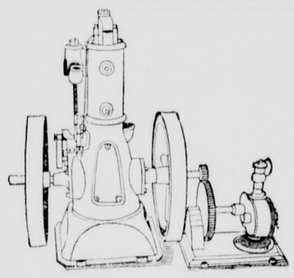

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MRS. N. V. STEELE.
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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.
IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.
Independence, Cal.
FRIDAY, AUGUST 11, 1893.

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THE TWO LOVES.

Love is often deaf to those
  Who love her deeply;
Deaf and blind as death may be
  To grief or gladness.
Ah, that Love should hold a heart
  At best but cheaply!
Such a heart as none can lure
  To cruel madness.

Love, alas! is born of earth,
  And drifts supinely.
Now she finds a bitter joy
  In vulgar measure;
Now she sings with open throat,
  And sings divinely,
Passion-sweet in all her dream,
  In all her pleasure.

Oh! when Love meets Love in guise
  Supremely tender,
Just as crystal song meets song
  In perfect blending,
Then she soars among the stars
  To her surrender.
There is neither pain for her
  Nor ending.

—George Edgar Montgomery in Harper's.

Aqueducts, Ancient and Modern.

It is the modern fashion to assume that the difficulties which impede the march of progress today were unknown to the ancients, or, at least, not appreciated at their true value by them. In New York, we habitually think of the aqueducts from the Croton valley to the city as the only ones worth mention, of our water supply as the best the world has ever seen, of the difficulties of retaining a pure supply as greater in our case than it ever has been.

Yet other civilizations have been as careful of their water supply, and have spent as much money in proportion to obtain it, as any city in the United States. Immediately before and long after the beginning of the Christian era Jerusalem was supplied with water from the pools of Solomon, six miles distant. Even to the present day, a 10-inch pipe conveys the water by which modern Jerusalem is saved from pestilence from one of these very pools of Solomon.

Egypt has had her systems of irrigation since prehistoric times. For hundreds of years the chief water supply for drinking purposes of the Delta has been drawn from the Sweetwater canal.—New York Evening Sun.

A Map of Telegraph Poles.

Mr. George Ryley, superintendent of construction in the Western Union Telegraph company, has a most peculiar and valuable portfolio in his possession. It is made up of fac similes of all the telegraph poles in the sixth district, which comprises the states of New Jersey, Maryland and that portion of Pennsylvania east of the Allegheny mountains. Each pole is perfectly reproduced in pen and ink, showing the number of crossbars, together with the different wires attached, each of which is numbered.

The book is an invaluable assistant to Mr. Ryley from the fact that when there is trouble with any of the wires in the district, it is an easy matter for him to direct a lineman to the spot in need of repair in a very short space of time. When the report comes to the main office that a wire is down at some point between two telegraph stations, the exact locality of which is unknown, Mr. Ryley turns over the leaves of his book and locates the exact spot in a minute.—Philadelphia Record.

A Novel Fire Extinguisher.

Not long ago the chimney of a country house took fire. The flames were put out as fast as they extended to other parts of the house, but the chimney kept getting hotter and hotter and nobody seemed to know just how to get at the flames to subdue them.

Suddenly a boy looking on had a bright idea. The owner of the house kept a great many fowls. Quickly running to the duck pen, the boy seized several ducks in his arms and started back. Mounting the roof on a ladder, before any one knew what he was about the lad threw a duck down the chimney, the flames subsided and a denser smoke came up. The boy tossed down another duck and another. The cloud of soot raised by the flapping wings of each duck as it fell smothered the fire and gave the firemen the chance they wanted. They worked with such good effect that the flames were soon extinguished.

But the ducks probably did not appreciate the idea.—New York World.

Beautiful Land of Oklahoma.

Oklahoma is a picturesque country. From the summit of the great red earth cliffs of the Canadian range one may look over great breadths of woodland and miles of rolling prairie, with here and there stretches and clumps of trees—upon scenes of such beauty that even the stolid Choctaws and Chickasaws, as they gazed thereon, exclaimed "Oklahoma," i. e., "lovely country." It is said that when once a boomer was able to enter the land and locate a claim, he never abandoned the effort to secure it, but waited as best he could until noon of that day, April 28, 1889, when the last barrier was removed, and then joined in the most remarkable race the world ever saw—a race between thousands of men on foot, in wagons and on horseback, seeking a home.—John R. Spears in Scribner's.

A Little Girl's Investment.

Not long ago a little Pine street girl asked her indulgent parent for fifty cents to get "something." As she didn't seem inclined to tell what the same was, the said parent quietly gave her the required sum and resumed reading his paper. The next day his daughter triumphantly burst into the room with, "Here it is, papa," and there upon her shoulder was a tame rat. She was stroking it as if it were a kitten. The gentleman said something about there being plenty of rats without paying fifty cents for them, but no marked objection was made to her keeping it. The rodent now is acting as missionary in the home of a little invalid boy, who watches from his bed of pain the rat's antics and finds the days less long.—Lewiston Journal.

Rosaries Made of Stones and Seeds.

The stone from the succulent fruit of the common bead tree or Persian lilac is used all over India as a bead. They are perforated and strung into necklaces and rosaries. During the prevalence of epidemics of smallpox, etc., they are suspended as a charm over doors and verandas to keep off infection. The nuts of Euonymus grandiflorus are made into necklaces, and the red seeds of another species are strung into ornaments for the head in India. The seeds of Gyrocarpus jacquini are also made into rosaries and necklaces.—Chambers' Journal.

Men and Umbrellas.

The man who carries a cane or umbrella horizontally, thus imperiling the eyes of other people, ought to be bastinadoed. In Berlin travelers soon learn how to safely handle such articles. When a man is seen strolling the streets with an umbrella or cane held horizontally, he receives a rude reprimand by having the offending article struck down by the hand of some other pedestrian.—Yankee Blade.

The Coyote and the Crows.

Once on a time many crows lived in the edge of some woods. A little out into the plain stood a very large tree, with much sand under it. One day a coyote was passing and heard the crows singing and dancing under this tree, and came up to watch them. They were dancing in a circle, and each crow had upon his back a large bag.

"Crow friends, what are you doing?" asked the coyote, who was much interested.

"Oh, we are dancing with our mothers," said the crows.

"How pretty! And will you let me dance too?" asked the coyote of the too-whit-lah widdeh crow (captain of the dance).

"Oh, yes," replied the crow. "Go and put your mother in a bag and come to the dance."

The coyote went running home. There his old mother was sitting in the corner of the fireplace. The stupid coyote picked up a stick and struck her on the head and put her in a bag, and hurried back to the dance with her.

The crows were dancing merrily and singing:

"Ai nana, que-ee-rah, que-ee-rah." (Alas, Mama! you are shaking, you are shaking!) The coyote joined the dance, with the bag on his back, and sang as the crows did:

"Ai nana, que-ee-rah, que-ee-rah." [Ai nana is an exclamation always used by mourners.]

But at last the crows burst out laughing, and said, "What do you bring in your bag?"

"My mother, as you told me," replied the coyote, showing them.

Then the crows emptied their bags, which were filled with nothing but sand, and flew up into the tree, laughing.

The coyote then saw that they had played him a trick, and started home, crying "Ai nana!" When he got home he took his mother from the bag and tried to set her up in the chimney corner, always crying, "Ai nani, why don't you sit up as before?" But she could not, for she was dead. When he found that she could not sit up any more he vowed to follow the crows and eat them all the rest of his life, and from that day to this he has been hunting them, and they are always at war.—C. F. Lummis in St. Nicholas.

Queer Ideas About Writers.

It is a popular impression that most persons are glad to answer questions in reference to their own professions, or, in other words, to "talk shop." Few, however, of the misguided talkers who act on that supposition have any idea of the discomfort they may inflict on oversensitive spirits.

"Writing much poetry nowadays?" asked a reporter of a poet, and one can imagine the involuntary distaste with which the latter shrunk from this bluff attack.

"I suppose you are doing a good deal of literary work?" said a visitor to a well known writer of short stories, to whom she wished to make herself agreeable.

"Nothing to speak of," was the gentle reply.

A week later the same acquaintance appeared again. "Now, really and truly, aren't you writing anything?" she asked, with an engaging frankness which seemed to challenge an equal candor.

"Nothing to speak of," was the courteous answer, and with that she was forced to be content, but it was not long before she returned to the charge.

"How could you tell me you were not writing anything?" she asked, reproachfully. "Yesterday I heard your mother say that you were too busy with a book of translation to do anything for the fair."

"Excuse me," said the victim, goaded into explanation. "I merely said: 'Nothing to speak of.' I meant that I am never doing anything in connection with literature of which I have anything to say."—Exchange.

Paper Belts.

One of the largest establishments in this country has for some time been turning out paper belts that have the reputation of being superior in many respects to those of leather. These belts are made from pure linen stock, and are of any desired thickness, width or length, having also a driving power equal to any other of equal surface, and while it is not claimed for them that they are adapted to all kinds of work, they are found to serve well as straight driving belts of not less than five inches in width.

Where they have been tested side by side with leather belts for strength and durability, they are alleged to have proved equally satisfactory, adhering very closely to the pulley, generating no electricity while running, being also flexible and unaffected by temperature within ordinary limits, though there is one place in which they cannot be used, and that is where they have to run in water, or where they would be constantly subjected to moisture. It is admitted that this kind of belting is best adapted to heavy driving belts, and for this purpose it is not only much the cheapest material, but when once in position will run until worn out.—New York Sun.

Combustible Substances.

There are many substances which will produce what is called spontaneous combustion when brought into contact, and which are therefore sources of danger when left about the house. Greasy rags and rags which have been wet with turpentine or alcohol should be burned as soon as used. The merest spark may cause a blaze where olive oil or any other vegetable oil is mixed with rags, hay, sawdust or any such combustible material. Fine sawdust is a very combustible material, and should not be used, as it very often is, to collect the drippings of oil casks in shops or warehouses.

Lampblack mixed with linseed oil is one of the most inflammable of substances. A common source of fire in houses comes from the timbers dried by the steam, hot air or hot water apparatus. It is safest to destroy at once all greasy rags of whatever kind or description, for these may in a moment of negligence become the cause of great destruction.—New York Tribune.

Invalid's Cup and Saucer.

An ingenious cup and saucer has been devised for the special purpose of keeping the food of invalids warm when required. The cup is molded with three feet, allowing an air space of about half an inch between its bottom and the saucer. In the center of the saucer is a rimmed depression, within which is placed a piece of lighted charcoal, which is supplied at a cheap rate in the form of tablets. From this there are no fumes or unpleasant smells, and the food of the invalid, of whatever nature it may happen to be, is kept warm for fully an hour.—New York Telegram.

Certainly Innocent.

Jinks—I see by the paper that your friend Bloomer, of Bloomville, has got into trouble.

Winks—What's he done?

"Embezzled the funds of the church."

"That must have been some other Bloomer. The Bloomer I knew didn't go to church."—New York Weekly.

WHISTLING NAILS.

A Joke That Made 40,000 Soldiers Think the Enemy was Near.

BULLETS FLYING THROUGH THE AIR.

Price's Men Imagined that the Ingenuity of the Yankees had Evolved Something Terrible.

"I see," said the veteran, as he twisted his feet up on the veranda railing and gazed lazily at the sunset, "that they are making whole lots of talking in the newspapers nowadays about smokeless and noiseless powder. Why, we were talking about the same thing when I was in Price's army.

"You know we were away down in the brush in southwest Missouri, where we were all cut off from the world and couldn't get any news from the outside. Well, the story got started somehow that the Yankees had invented a new powder—a kind that burned with no smoke, no flash and no noise. Pretty soon they were talking about it in every regiment, worrying over the thing, and reviving the devilish ingenuity of the Yankee. There was nothing to talk about, and you know how it is in a big body of idle men.

"There was one fellow that took great stock in the noiseless powder story. It bothered him all the time. This was Bill Oliver, of Colonel Winston's Second Missouri. Bill came from up here at Platte City. He was a blacksmith, a strapping great big fellow, strong as a horse. He weighed, I reckon, 200 pounds.

"One black night Bill was put out in the brush on picket duty. Now, he was just as gritty a fighter as you ever saw in line with a man on either side of him, but I tell you, my boy, set a man out in a dark thicket all alone and the enemy known to be near and supposed to be everywhere, it takes all the starch out of the best of them.

WHISTLING NAILS.

"So Bill was trembly and shaky and saw Yankee sharpshooters everywhere.

"Now, in the same regiment they had a daredevil, harum scarum fool—Reub Hill. This Reub Hill was the kind of a specimen every regiment has—a pestiferous practical joker—a nuisance that everybody liked. Here was a rich chance for one of Reuben's little jokes. Soon as Bill had got settled at his post Reuben loaded his pocket with a dozen or so big wrought iron nails, and out through the dark he circled to get in front of the pickets. He hid in a sassafras brush about a hundred feet from the big blacksmith and looked out.

"There was Bill tiptoeing up and down his beat like an elephant on a rickety bridge, dodging and whirling every time a grasshopper chirped or a horse back in the camp snorted. He was getting badly scared. Reuben picked up a right ragged nail and flung it just as hard as he could jerk.

"You know what a vicious screeching a nail makes when you throw it that way? No minie ball ever sounded wickeder. It goes:

"'Whi-u-u-u-u!'

"Poor Bill's heart stopped with a big thump like a sledgehammer, and Reuben, away off in the thicket, heard him catch his breath as if some one had dropped a bucket of ice water on him. His big bulk dropped in the weeds like a sack of sand, and for about a minute there was not the sound of a breath. Then the big picket muttered shakily: 'Sho, I'm gittin skeery as a woman with thinkin of them Yanks an their new fangled powder.' And he got up and began warily to walk his beat.

"Reuben let go another of his nails, and a third just as quick as he could throw. They went whirring bloodthirstily toward William, and one of them ripped through the leaves over his head, spattering twigs and bits of leaf all about.

AN ARMY IN READINESS.

"There was no doubt about it this time, and big Bill, as he let his musket off wildly in the air, charged for camp, sputtering, puffing, yelling, tearing up weeds and sod and bolting into trees. His trail looked like the track of a young cyclone. Into the camp he plunged, over men and tents, musket stacks and cook trenches. It is an actual fact that he ran over a little foraging pony that was tied to a tree and couldn't get out of the way, knocked the poor beast down and crippled it for a week. His headway was terrific. He finally brought up full tilt against a tough little hickory sapling, which he ran down like a moose, landing up in the leafy top with his hands clawing at the boughs.

"He waked every man in the regiment. Down the line went shouts and bugle calls. Within ten minutes every one of Price's 40,000 men was in line of battle, staring into the darkness for the enemy's advance guard, listening for the purr of their silently fired bullets.

"Of course, the enemy did not come, but the men lay on their arms all night.

"Reuben was too tickled over the way Bill tore through the brush to keep quiet. Next day every man in the army had the story. But it did not take well with the officers. A corporal's guard came after Reuben and put irons on him, and his little joke was ponderously considered by a court martial. That afternoon came news of the enemy in deadly earnest, and Price set out on one of his long, forced marches. Reuben went along. He took with him by especial request of the court martial a full sized black oak fence rail, soggy with sap. He was charged carefully not to lose that rail for three days.

"'The first day,' said the disconsolate joker after it was all done, 'that rail felt pretty heavy, just like an ordinary rail. Next day it felt like a whole tree, but, my! on the last day I thought I was carrying all the woods.'

"It is still an open question among the boys of Winston's regiment whether the joke was on William or Reuben."—Kansas City Times.

We pity the brother who has no sister—no sister's love.

An Artist's Friends.

"Have you a friend in the world? Well, you might as well have none at all. Have your friends got any money; are they rich? Well, they will not spend a dollar for you. I warn you that you will find it so. I have been in this business a long while. I have told all my other patrons what I now tell you, and they have all found my every word was true." Thus spoke a picture auctioneer to an artist who was meditating an exhibition to be followed by a sale of the pictures. The two events followed one another, and the prophet's words did not come quite true. At the sale there was a notable absence of the artist's friends. Of the host of them only two or three who were not among the rich ones either came or bought anything. The others stayed away, saying afterward that they did not feel well or that they saw that the artist got good notices and was bound to do well—as he did, in spite of them.

There is nothing extraordinary about this situation. The probability is that the personal friends of the artists know them too well and like them too much to be certain that their judgment is fair and reliable when they come to exercise it in determining the market value of their work. Once an artist has established this value to be great his rich friends are apt to hunt around and secure some of the pictures they could have got cheaper when their presence would have been grateful to the artist. The poorer friends must then go without his work unless they have some that he gave away when he was younger and less famous.—New York Sun.

Experimenting With Corn.

"I made a queer and a very interesting experiment with a growing cornstalk," said Harvey Samuels as he settled in one of the great rockers in the Lindell. "I had always heard a great deal about the effect of injecting medicines and food into human beings, the method being pronounced preferable and more beneficial in cases of extreme illness than that of feeding through the regular channels. My work with this corn plant was decidedly interesting. I secured a small glass syringe with a very fine point to it. After the corn was two weeks old and only a few inches tall I began to inject the unfermented juice of crushed apples. My first injection was not quite a drop. Three days later I repeated the dose, increasing it slightly. In a little while the injection was a daily occurrence and the dose increased proportionately. The cornstalk waxed fat and tall. All along it gave promise of great size and large fruit.

"Its height in July was fully 16 inches above the tallest stalk in the field. Its ears were much larger, while the silken tassel was much smaller and lacked the depth of color characteristic of the other plants. I took an ear home to steam and eat. I can tell you that the quality of that corn for eating purposes was excellent. It smacked a little of apple, just the slightest suggestion of it, and not at all disagreeable as one might suppose. The grains were large and juicy. In fact the quality of the corn was far superior to anything I had ever eaten in that line. I am going to repeat the experiment."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Several Coincidences.

While the belief in talismans and omens is confined to the less educated portion of our population, even the most skeptical read with interest coincidences that simpler minds regard as prophecies. President Garfield a few months before his death related to a friend the following incidents:

As General Garfield entered the convention the day of his nomination, a man distributing leaves of the New Testament handed one to him which the engrossed politician folded and put in his pocket. Long after the nomination he took down the suit he had worn that eventful day, and before putting it on proceeded to empty the pockets. He drew out a paper pressed into a narrow fold, one verse only being visible. It was this, "The stone which the builders rejected is become the head of the corner."

Again, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, the hour of the nomination in Chicago, an eagle, coming from no one knows where, lighted on General Garfield's house in Washington and sat there several minutes. This occurrence was witnessed by many persons in the capital.—Wide Awake.

A Naturalist and the Snake Charmer.

A story used to be told at Cairo of the late Sir Richard Owen during one of his sojourns in Egypt. The great naturalist was seated in the shade on the veranda at Sheppeard's hotel, as is the postprandial wont of visitors to that famous hostelry, when the inevitable snake charmer came to him and produced from his bag a lively specimen of the horned asp—the deadly cerastes. The professor gazed, and nothing daunted stopped and plucked the horns from the head of the reptile wriggling at his feet, remarking to a bystander that the man would probably think twice before trying to palm off upon any one else a harmless snake as a cerastes by the aid of a couple of fish bones. With anybody else the charmer would probably have succeeded. He had tried it on the wrong man.—London Tit-Bits.

Weapons of a Kindly Woman.

A regard for others' feelings and a gentle though not fulsome flattery that stimulates rather than inflates are the weapons which, when used by a clever, kindly woman, make her a power among any set in which she chooses to move, though never for one moment does she give any evidence that she is aware of the influence she wields through the all conquering scepter of her own gracious womanhood.—Philadelphia Times.

Long Waits.

Salesman (great store)—This coat fits your little girl nicely.

Lady (thinking of next season)—Yes, it does now, but I think we'd better take a size larger.

Little Girl—Oh, yes, I forgot. We have to wait for our change.—Good News.

ON A LION FARM.

Where Wild Animals are Reared and Tamed for the Menageries.

PLAYING LIKE DOGS AND KITTENS.

An Algerian Kennel That Must be Very Interesting for a Man in Armor.—Quarreling Babies.

For the last 2,000 years the seaports of northern Africa have been the principal supply stations of the zoological curiosity market. During the palmy days of the Circus Maximus the Roman proconsul in Hippo Regius had special instructions to supervise the weekly shipments of wild beasts, and our menagerie owners still import a large percentage of their live stock from Oran and Algiers. The latter city, especially, has become a rendezvous of international pet dealers, and on my last visit to Antwerp Captain Ellard, the traveling agent of the famous Hagenbeck sale menagerie, gave me an interesting account of a lion kennel in the neighborhood of the ancient capital of the Algerian pirates.

In the arcades of the Palace Royale and all along the steamboat wharves strangers are troubled by the importunities of beast dealers who bawl out the merits of their pets, and in the ardor of competition will not hesitate to thrust a tame monkey into the arms of a possible purchaser. At a tent near the piazza of a French hotel Captain Ellard saw a native Arab with a dozen young lions, varying in price from 10 to 15 francs, but learning that the trader was merely a salesman of a wild beast farm in the outskirts of the Carbah, the hill suburb of Algiers, he resolved to apply at headquarters, knowing from experience that stock breeders are apt to keep their best specimens at home.

The captain's guide conducted him through rubbish heaps and bramble patches to an inclosed garden, which at first look might have been mistaken for one of the numerous yesiras, or orchard farms, in the neighborhood of the Algerian coast towns. But when they entered the gate a young baboon leaped down from the low, stone wall and raced toward his mother, who snatched him up in her arms and hurried off with coughing barks of alarm.

"Please keep on this side of the road," said the guide. "There's a she jackal with pups under that bush over yonder and she's very apt to fly at a stranger."

"Any way you please. Is that the owner of the place?" pointing to an old Arab who was busy cleaning out a barred den—apparently a natural cave fitted up for the purpose of a kennel.

"Yes, that's the sheikh, that's Ben Koffa," said the guide. "He used to be chief of a little mountain tribe, but the war ruined them. He's all right now. They can't break up his present business as long as the people in Frankistan buy wood devils" (shat-el-Kamr—a generic name for carnivorous animals, or "ver mint," as our trappers would call them)

The sheikh dropped his rake and welcomed the captain, who stepped back to save his clothes from two baby lions that had squeezed out of their cage and began to play with his trousers.

Some half grown brethren of the young baboon had emerged from their hiding place under the house and at once proceeded to illustrate their peculiar talent by upsetting a dish of milk before the old Arab could kick them out of the way. Seeing one of the young lions help himself to the spilled milk, they grabbed him by the tail and got their faces scratched for their trouble, but in the ensuing scrimmage four pairs of fists threatened to prevail against two pairs of immature claws, when the old lioness in the cage rose up with a menacing growl that sent the 4-handers scampering off with screams of dismay. One of the senior baboons then appeared on the scene, but vanished like a shot when the sheikh made a grab for his rake. The captain burst out laughing.

"You may believe it keeps me busy to straighten out this mob of rascals," said the old Arab, "but in the long run it's the cheapest plan to give them as much freedom as possible. They live just twice as long and are not so apt to get baldheaded with homesickness."

"But suppose those young scamps should run into a gang of your jackals, would not some of them be apt to get badly hurt?"

"I don't think they would," said the sheikh. "They get along in peace just the same as out in the wilderness. Jackals, you know, live on meat and baboons on berries and roots, so they do not interfere with each other's business. It would be different with some other creatures. I have a cageful of wildcats from Mount Atlas, and when one of them got out a few weeks ago you could hear my dogs and jackals howl all over the township. A dog and all his cousins seem to have an idea that a small sized cat has got no right to be alive anyhow. About the big cats, like lions and leopards, they are a little more careful."

"How many of the big kind have you altogether?"

"Five leopards and 22 lions," said the sheikh. "They are in the main kennel on the other side of the wall, but it's safer to keep the younger ones near the house."

"It must cost you a pretty penny to feed all those boarders?"

"Yes, but scrap meat is cheap in a place like this. Why, do you know that you can get some of it for less than nothing? The city several times paid me 5 francs a haul for carting off dead horses and oxen that had dropped in the street. I do it for nothing now to make sure of the contract. There is a chance of that sort about once a week, and after a good feed my boarders do not say a word about a couple of fast days."

"Have you any nursing leopards?"

"No. They do not often breed in captivity. Lions do, and next to jackals they are about the easiest things to keep alive."—Philadelphia Times.

A good intention clothes itself with power.—Emerson.

James Parton's Daily Life.

James Parton would not do hasty work. He was methodical, patient, regular and persistent, and in time he had become so able to control his mind that it responded to his will like the body to his mind. He did not tax himself to work out great feats within a short time, or if he was hard pressed he gave himself rest as soon as the strain was over. He did not burn midnight oil, neither did he resort to wine or tobacco as stimulants to his brain. He was one of the most temperate men I have ever known. He kept his faculties every day as near as he could at their best, and life flowed on from day to day with an evenness and a quietness that made his home life not only pleasant for others, but beautiful in itself.

His habits were to breakfast about half past 7, then to work in his garden in the summer for an hour, and then to shut himself in his workroom, where he could be sure to be undisturbed until half past 12. Then he dined, and after that, in his later years, took a nap. Then he was ready for callers or visits to friends, or for the reading which might be required for the work of the next day. After tea he was usually the companion of his family, hearing his wife or niece read aloud some book or magazine, and this was his daily round, unless broken in upon, month after month, year in and year out. He did not often go to Boston or New York or seek a large number of literary acquaintances, and yet he was never unsocial. He was the light and life of two clubs in Newburyport, and he was extremely fond of a good square talk, in which he was fired up to his utmost.—Rev. J. H. Ward in New England Magazine.

What Dog Stories Lack.

Presumably a wholly satisfactory dog story has yet to be written. It is rather strange that so faithful, so beloved, a friend and companion as the dog has always been to mankind should have so little, comparatively, written about him. When we come to consider that companionship and loyalty, we are compelled to set it down as a remarkable piece of ingratitude upon the part of man, not to made his friend the dog more of a figure in the literature of fiction. Mrs. Barbauld is said to have written the first dog story. We have never seen it. The story of Rab is of course familiar to all. Yet, however much of a classic it may have come to be recognized, it is at best fragmentary, and we must confess that we do not share that enthusiasm which is popularly expressed over it.

It can be taken for granted that nobody but a lover of the dog will write of the dog. The fault that we have to find with stories about dogs is their invariable lack of tenderness. When the dog comes to die, his biographer invariably dismisses that event with a casual "Poor old doggy! He has gone where good doggies go—the good old doggies' heaven." It is as if the biographer were ashamed to speak what his heart prompts; as if he were controlled by that same curious, awkward, wicked sense of pride which makes the simple fellow feign a snicker or a laugh during the progress of an emotional drama, at the very moment, too, when a lump is in his throat and his eyes are brimful of tears.—Chicago News-Record.

She Got a Seat.

A very pretty girl stepped into a crowded car on the College avenue line. She belonged in the high school and wasn't in the habit of standing up. The car was full, but everybody else had a seat. Seven men held down the most available ones, and, strange to relate, not one of them appeared to be aware that a young woman was compelled to stand.

The pretty girl, with a quick glance of disgust about the car, took in the situation and blushed somewhat indignantly. She had a long distance to ride and couldn't cling gracefully to a strap. Two squares had been traveled when an idea took possession of her classical mind. Out came the miniature purse from the embroidered silk reticule, and the little hands fumbled among a few silver coins. A nickel dropped to the floor and rolled to the far end of the car. This is part of the plan, but it is executed dexterously, and the passengers pity her. She blushed and murmured, "How awkward of me." Unsteadily she started after the nickel, but seven men intercepted the movement and rushed to the point, as the artful maiden dropped into a comfortable seat with a sigh and deftly hid a roguish smile.

The 5-cent piece was tendered by a man who assumed her place at the strap. She thanked him and looked all innocence.—Indianapolis Journal.

The Question of Food and Drink.

Fancy being confronted with the question, "What kind of food and drink do you prefer?" and only half of a rather narrow page in which to inscribe the answer. How could one answer such a question in such a space? for one's ideas as to food and drink vary so much with the hours of the day. Morning, tea or coffee very likely, with breakfast bacon or kidneys or fried sole or plain boiled eggs. But who wants boiled eggs and coffee at his luncheon? Then, again, dry champagne is generally a favorite drink at dinner, but we do not usually care for it at luncheon, and late at night most men have a preference for whisky and soda and would not care in the least for Pommery or Roederer. Then a man may have a strong liking for oysters, and also for olives, and how is he to get in all his opinions on these various questions of taste as to food and drink?—Exchange.

American Workingmen.

Nothing so much surprises Englishmen who visit this country as the dignity and good manners of American workingmen. An Englishman who found himself hard up in the far south and took to making orange boxes for a living declares that his fellow workers, mostly white mechanics, were all gentlemen. They saw that he had been accustomed to a different mode of life, but all forebore to ask embarrassing questions, and while none cringed before his evidences of former good fortune all were respectful of his superior education.—New York Sun.

LACE PAPER.

Minneapolis has the Only Factory for its Manufacture in America.

PLEASANT EMPLOYMENT FOR WOMEN

How an Industry in Which Germany Excels Came to be Established in this Country.

Minneapolis can claim a monopoly in at least one industry. There is none like it in the country. Germany is the nearest competitor. The lace paper factory here is the only one in the country. How the industry came to be established here and the development of certain possibilities in regard to it make quite an original story.

A certain business man tolerably well known in Minneapolis once upon a time loaned some money and material to a Russian immigrant who was trying to start a greenhouse in St. Paul. The florist was very grateful for the help, but at the end of six months had not repaid any of the loan. The business man hunted him up and inquired wherefore this negligence. The florist explained his difficulties at some length, and sorrowfully averred that in addition to other burdens he had to support his brother.

"Why doesn't your brother go to work?"

"Pardon, sir. He is honest and industrious, but can find no work at his trade."

"What trade can that be?"

"He is a lace paper maker and there are are no factories of that sort here, and he has not much chance at other trades where he has no skill."

An interview with the paper maker revealed some interesting facts, and after some investigation several Minneapolis capitalists concluded to start a factory to evolve the dainty confections that modern ingenuity says may be made from paper. The industry is still so new that its present condition may be regarded as only an earnest of the future.

The fad for fancy lamp shades makes a special department which was not at first contemplated. Crape paper develops in all the soft, dainty sheen of silk. Women are specially good at this branch of the industry, as it requires patience and that peculiar "knack" which no man ever had, and the woman who possesses it is luckier than if she had beauty, though she never thinks so herself.

Now, this business of making lamp shades and flower pots and paper flowers and dolls is light, clean work and pays well if a woman has the bent for that kind of work.

The prettiest lamp shades I ever saw were being made at the factory. The tobacco leaf forms the latest model. Two contrasting shades of crape paper form the leaf. It is cut in the proper shape, and a delicate wire forms the mid rib of the leaf and makes the shade substantial enough to stand wear. Four long leaves and four shorter ones droop from a common center and make the daintiest shade imaginable. I saw a tiny one of this same pattern for an incandescent light. The red leaves were lined with pale yellow, and how the electric light did glow through the blended colors! A skillful workwoman can only construct four or five of these shades a day. Their price consequently doesn't exactly bring them within the reach of all, but they promise to largely take the place of silk and illusion. The operative earns from $8 to $10 a week in the shade department.

Lace paper for lining the edges of boxes really forms the important part of this industry. Look at a bit of this dainty paper and see how faithfully it reproduces every thread of the lace from which it is copied. When people are told that these delicate patterns are stamped from engraved metal plates, they are apt to look incredulous. Still that is the process.

For many years Germany has controlled this industry. The consul at Berlin in his last annual report states that 7,000,000 pounds of lace paper are exported annually to the United States.

One fine day good fortune befell the industry. A man came in and asked for employment. He was a designer and engraver of plates from Germany. He declined to give any information as to how he knew the factory was in Minneapolis or why he came. He simply said they could try his work, and if they were satisfied he would stay. He has remained ever since. I saw him several times and didn't wonder that there was some hesitancy about engaging him. He weighs about 325 pounds. The face is intelligent and refined, but the bushy beard and long hair, combined with the muscular frame, give the man the appearance of one used to vigorous manual labor. Appearances are deceptive in this case, for he is an artist as well as an engraver, and knows every detail of the business.

He first sketches the design on paper, then takes a block of lead composition, similar to that used for newspaper cuts, and draws the exact pattern with a sharp steel point. Then, with finely graded chisels, he hammers out every little detail so exact that the tiniest thread of the finest lace pattern is visible.

To see the workman hammering out an intricate pattern one would think it an endless task. It is not, however, nearly so tedious as it looks. This engraver will make a plate 20 inches long by 2 inches wide in four days. All the edges of the pattern have to be made in sharp relief instead of being cut into the plate, as in ordinary engraving. This has to be done so that the sharp edges will perforate the paper when the cylinder passes over the plate.

Lace paper has its styles just the same as the real article. The young lady who gets her daily box of bonbons from the confectioner wants the lace edged holder to be in the latest mode. She can also select torchon, valenciennes, spanish, guipure, breton or any other style in the paper just as she can in the thread.

It is said that the game of craps is derived from the Greeks.

Strange to say, the Chinese assign the place of honor to the left.

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INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 11 1893

Bi-metalism is not dead in England. Some of the leading political economists of that country are strong advocates of the double standard, and there is a very large element in the business and middle classes, whose welfare is not dependentent on fixed incomes, who are decidedly opposed to the single standard. Right Honorable T. J. Balfour addressing a very select meeting in the lord mayors official residence upon the subject of the two metals, declared that the gold standard would never satisfy commercial wants, while a double standard alone would prevent dangerous oscillations in trade. Mr. Balfour made a statement in the course of his remarks which must have sounded strange to his auditors who have been led to believe that gold alone was the great money necessity in successful war. He declared that in the event of an European war the double standard would be found very advantageous. Germany demonetized silver under the belief that the single standard would strengthen her as a war power. Balfour's doctrine dissipates this serious fallacy.

Some people can never be satisfied. The Sunday people fought the opening of the World's Fair on that day so strongly that Congressional aid to the enterprise was granted, with a proviso covering that point. The demand for the opening of the fair on Sunday seemed so great that the managers of the fair went into the courts to find a means of complying with what appeared a public demand. They secured a favorable ruling and opened the gates. But the crowds that clamored for Sunday admission did not attend the fair. The directors then concluded to keep the gates closed on Sundays in future, and now comes Judge Stein with a writ of mandate to make them keep open. Human nature seems to be rather perverse.

The Chronicle says that the Pacific bank is a hopeloss wreck. Its collapse is not due to the stringency of the times, but to the reckless way in which its affairs were conducted. Its assets are burthened with overdrafts by all sorts of irresponsible people, and the schemes it backed with money were of the wildest and most visionary. Among the names of customers who are on the lists of overdrafts is that of Attorney-General Hart, who a few days ago made a decision declaring the bank to be solvent and recommending the board of examiners to authorize it to resume. Comment is superflous.

The people of San Francisco are now receiving an object lesson on the cause of the city's gradual loss of trade and prominence. They are beginning to discover that the wholesale merchants are, as a class, of a very decided silurian nature. While the poor people and the retailers are contributing largely to the Midwinter Fair the wholesalers give nothing or a very little, accompanied by a reluctance that is disgusting. No wonder San Francisco is losing trade.

C. P. Huntington is in favor of silver with a string to it. He believes that silver should be legal tender to the amount of ten dollars. It is now legal tender to any amount where there is no special contract to the contrary. He also believes that the mintage of all gold coins less than the eagle should be discontinued. There be no objection from a silver standpoint to that.

The eyes of the whole world are on the special session of Congress, and as it is handling dynamite, it will have to look out or it will shake the earth from center to circumference. The further demonetization of silver would work a great hardship, and the single standard advocates want to think twice before they pile on the straw that will break the camel's pack.

Wheat was down to 60¼ cents a bushel in Chicago last Saturday, the lowest figure ever known. With wheat so cheap it would seem that there should be a flow of gold from Europe to purchase it.

The question of Sunday opening at the World's Fair has settled itself. The people keep away from the grounds. It is thought that they remain at home because there is preaching on the grounds.

Denver has very properly ordered the free soup houses closed. There will always be plenty of idle paupers when free food is obtainable.

A BALLOON ADVENTURE.

Setting Off Fireworks at an Altitude of a Thousand Yards.

M. John Lemoinne, the French academician and publicist who died recently, made a balloon ascension in his younger years which cured him of the taste of aerostation. He was at the time a bachelor, but in spite of his want of a family had some one who looked after him carefully in the person of the concierge or porter of the house which he occupied. At the moment when the aeronaut gave the word, "Let go all!" from the balloon at the Hippodrome, in Paris, Lemoinne, who was the only person in the basket with the aeronaut, called out to a friend:

"Please go and tell my concierge, who's very fond of me, that I shan't probably sleep at home tonight. Just that—it's all that will be necessary."

Up went the balloon. A height of 1,000 yards was reached.

"Now," said the aeronaut, "we will set off the fireworks."

"What?"

"Oh, I promised to set off some fireworks at this altitude, and as I can't leave this cord I'll trouble you to touch off the roman candles. And do it carefully, for if one of the balls should strike the balloon off she'd go like a bombshell, and that would be the last of us. There they are. Now touch them off."

"Oh, yes. Certainly," said Lemoinne with his heart in his mouth."

The balloon was plunging this way and that, and the great bag dipping down irregularly. Lemoinne touched the match to one of the roman candles, which he held with a trembling hand. Off it went—then another ball—fizz, pop—almost grazing the great plunging bag, which he knew was filled with a highly inflammable gas.

Then a bengal light was brought out, placed on a metal plate and set off. It sputtered and flamed, and little intense patches of fire were thrown off from it upon the osiers of the basket.

"Put those out!" screamed the aeronaut. "They'll set the basket on fire!"

Lemoinne scrambled over the basket, putting out the sparks of fire. The bengal light sputtered on. A fierce breeze struck the balloon, and it bent low almost to the level of the basket, which tipped sidewise fearfully. The men in it had to cling to its sides for their life.

The fire was scattered about, and some of the osiers of the basket were seen to be smoking. The thing was on fire. Lemoinne had his choice of letting it burn or falling 5,000 feet to the earth. If it blazed, and the fire was communicated to the bag, they would go to the ground anyhow.

The aeronaut meanwhile was plying the line which communicated with the escape valve and was letting out the gas with a rush. Down went the balloon. No more fireworks that day. The descent was made rapidly and successfully, and before long the ground was safely reached.

"It was just in time," said Lemoinne, in telling the story, "for the basket was on fire in several places. If we had had any difficulty in descending my concierge would have been waiting for me yet."—Youth's Companion.

Imitation Jewelry In Paris.

The manufacture of imitation jewelry in Paris dates from the reign of Louis XIV, the luxury of dress both for ladies and gentlemen at that epoch making imperative the wearing of an immense number of trinkets. The coat and dress buttons and the hat and shoe buckles manufactured in false diamonds during that reign and those of Louis XV and Louis XVI remain the most perfect specimens of that kind of trinket in existence. The fine finish of the settings and the brilliancy of the stones leave nothing to be desired, and very fortunate is the Parisian belle who has inherited from her ancestors any of these beautiful and artistic ornaments.

Modern imitation jewelry is of an infinite number of grades, beginning with the ordinary stage trinkets, in unmistakable glass and gilt brass, made only with a view to effect and glitter behind the footlights. Yet, though without any claims to deception as regards their true quality, they are often interesting as being accurate reproductions of antique or historic jewels. Such were the ornaments designed and executed for Mme Bernhardt's impersonation of "Theodora," and of like quality are many of the ornaments manufactured for the wardrobe department of the grand opera.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Two Tunes by One Orchestra.

"I have seen or heard a number of interesting things since I came to New York," said a visitor, "and one of the things that pleased me was the music of a band that was marching in a procession and playing two tunes at once, the 'Star Spangled Banner' and 'Yankee Doodle.' The musicians playing 'Yankee Doodle' played just twice as fast as those playing the 'Star Spangled Banner,' so of course the marching time was perfect. A few days later I heard an orchestra in a theater do the same thing. All the musicians on one side of the leader played the 'Star Spangled Banner;' all the men on the other side played 'Yankee Doodle.' I am obliged to say that it struck me as being rather amusing, and I wanted to laugh at it, but I didn't. I looked right ahead, just as though I were accustomed to hearing theater orchestras play two or more tunes at once every day. But pretty soon I saw that some of the city people seemed to think that this was rather funny, and when they laughed I gave myself the pleasure of laughing too."—New York Sun.

Providing For the Future.

It is recorded of a rich old English farmer that, in giving instructions for his will, he directed that a legacy of £100 be given to his wife. Being informed that some distinction was usually made in case the widow married again he doubled the sum, and when told that this was quite contrary to custom he said with heartfelt sympathy for his possible successor, "Aye, but him as gets her'll deserve it."—San Francisco Argonaut.

AMATEUR ARTISTS.

THE PERSONS WHO WORK FOR PLEASURE AND NOTORIETY.

The Reign of the Amateur and How It Is Affecting the Various Professions In Which Mankind Is Trying to Earn a Living—A Metropolitan View.

The other day a company of American artists seated at the cheap but filling refection of Gruyere cheese and the beer of the country amused itself by discussing the serious want of patronage from which American art is just now suffering.

"I tell you," cried a young painter of great talent, "that the professional artist in this country is worse off than ever. There was a time some 15 or 20 years ago when his prospects looked bright and his outlook cheerful. But today he wastes all his time and energy on pot boiling, and even his pot boilers have to go at a sacrifice."

"There are too many of us," quoth one of his hearers. "The supply exceeds the demand, and we are simply paying, as in other walks of life, for the crime of overproduction."

"There are not too many of us," related the first speaker. "It's the infernal amateurs who are doing work almost as good as ours, and who are underselling us. It is the reign of the amateurs which has taken all the gilt off the gingerbread of the professional."

True, absolutely true, in almost every highway and byway of modern industry. The amateur is rapidly displacing the professional to his own slight—sometimes imperceptible benefit, and always to the other's injury. When one stops to consider this truism, one is fairly stunned by the magnitude and quantity of the illustrations which proveit. Take, for instance, the field to which the discussion above quoted has relation. The woods are full of amateur "artists." Hardly a family now exists but has an "artistic" son or daughter who necessarily babbles the jargon of the craft and spoils more canvas and wastes more paint in a week than most professional artists can afford in a year.

Not only do their execrable compositions degrade the standard of art, they do worse and more material harm by making values ridiculously cheap. Glad to get anything at all—half the cost sometimes of the material they use. The amateur painters of New York alone constitute unconsciously a guild which practically starves out the profession. And the worst of it is that the amateur's work is nothing like as conspicuously bad in all instances as it used to be. Sketchy and thin as the best of it may be, it certainly complies with the elementary rules of art, and he must indeed be a bold critic who, comparing it with the efforts of trained and expert professionals, should unhesitatingly pronounce it without exception rot and rubbish.

The amateur actor and the amateur actress have inflicted incalculable injury on what calls itself specifically the profession. It is an open secret, for example, that the once profitable city of Brooklyn has been made a positively "bad show town," as the phrase goes, by the number and audacity of its amateurs. During the season they undertake performances of the severest professional character with a prodigality of energy and expenditure almost amounting to profligate extravagance which utterly eclipses the productions of the regular theaters. In fact, the Brooklyn amateurs have all but destroyed the professional drama in that city.

Again, the concert rooms of New York fairly swarm with unpaid vocalists who acquit themselves in many instances quite as well as their professional sisters and brothers, and there are already so many amateur instrumentalists in this city eager to play in public who have no urgent pecuniary need to do so that it is doubtful if the Musical Protective union dare order another general strike here, so enormous would be the rush of fairly competent amateur fiddlers and others to take the places of the strikers.

Rising higher in the social world, we find howling swells like Suffern Tailer basing their reputations entirely on their knack of driving four-in-hands en amateur, so that the amateur coachman has become really an important public character and worthy of incessant notice.

The amateur wing shot is another social lion. Compared with the feats of the plain, uncelebrated every day pot hunters of Maryland and Pennsylvania, the performances afield of George Work and Edgar Murphy and De Forrest Manrice and the rest of them seem positively puerile. But none the less are these latter knights of the trigger exalted and extolled by the newspapers as marvels of skill and vaunted among the possessions of which we ought all to be enthusiastically proud. For are they not amateurs?

At the present rate of development one cannot be certain of the ultimate limit of amateur expansion. We shall, beyond doubt, have amateur surgeons, amateur lawyers, amateur journalists, amateur barbers, amateur tailors, amateur plumbers, amateur icemen, even amateur day laborers, perhaps. Our streets will be patrolled by amateur policemen, our conflagrations extinguished by amateur firemen. And who can tell when the amateur will have so profoundly exhausted the honest occupations that he will have to become an amateur criminal?

Then shall we have our amateur burglars, our amateur pickpockets, our amateur highwaymen, our amateur murderers. The amateur shoplifter is already a formidable extant fact. What on earth is there in our social code to make the amateur homicide and the amateur river pirate impossible?

Yes, i' faith, this is the reign of the amateur with a vengeance.—Archibald Gordon in New York Recorder.

The Trouble With the Water.

Mistress—What makes your potatoes so soggy?

New Cook—Please, mum, the water they was boiled in was very wet.—New York Weekly.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

W. J. HOSKINS, Plaintiff, vs. WILLIAM GREEN and B. F. LEWIS, Defendants.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, and the complaint filed in the office of the Clerk of said Inyo county.

The people of the State of California send greeting to William Green and B. F. Lewis, Defendants.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, and to answer the complaint filed therein, within ten days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this summons—if served within this County; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain judgment of this Court for the foreclosure of a certain mortgage described in said complaint and executed by the said William Green on the 31st day of May, 1890, to secure the payment of a certain Promissory Note dated May 31st 1890, made by the said William Green for the sum of $800.00, bearing interest at the rate of one and one-fourth per cent. per month, payable semi-annually; and if not paid when it becomes due, to be added to the principal and bear interest at like rate, as described in said complaint on file herein, which complaint alleges that no part of the principal or interest therein has been paid; that the premises conveyed by said mortgage may be sold and the proceeds applied to the payment of said promissory note and interest thereon, and the payment of 15 per cent. of the amount found due the plaintiff as attorney's fees, and for costs of this action; and in case such proceeds are insufficient to pay the same, that judgment be docketed against said William Green, defendant herein, for the balance remaining due, and also that the said defendants, and all persons claiming by, through or under them, or either of them, may be barred and foreclosed of all right, title, claim, lien, equity of redemption, and interest in and to said mortgaged premises, and for other and further relief, as will more fully appear by reference to the complaint on file herein.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, said Plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Witness my hand and the Seal of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, this 29th day of June, A. D. 1893.

[SEAL.] D. J. HESSION, Clerk.
J. D. LEWIS, Attorney for Plaintiff.

ORDER OF NOTICE TO CREDITORS ON APPLICATION FOR DISCHARGE.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of J. V. SKINNER, an insolvent debtor.

J. V. Skinner, an Insolvent Debtor, having applied to this Court for a discharge from his debts,

It is hereby ordered, that the Clerk of this Court give notice to all creditors who have proved their debts to appear before this Court at the Court-Room thereof, on the 19th day of August, 1893, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., and show cause, if any they have, why the said J. V. Skinner should not be discharged from all his debts, in accordance with the statutes in such cases made and provided.

It is further ordered, that notice of said application be given to the Creditor by mail, and by publication once a week for four weeks in the INYO INDEPENDENT, a newspaper published in said Inyo County.

GEO. M. GILL,
Judge of the Superior Court.

Dated July 15, 1893.
P. H. MACK, Attorney for Insolvent.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1893, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... January 28th
" ..... February 25th
" ..... March 25th
" ..... April 29th
" ..... May 27th
" ..... June 24th
" ..... July 22d
" ..... August 26th
" ..... September 23d
" ..... October 21st
" ..... November 18th
" ..... December 16th

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NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.

Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

We have made arrangements with Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., publishers of "A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases," which will enable all our subscribers to obtain a copy of that valuable work *free* by sending their address (enclosing a two-cent stamp for mailing same) to DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURGH FALLS, VT. This book is now recognized as standard authority upon all diseases of the horse, as its phenomenal sale attests, over four million copies having been sold in the past ten years, a sale never before reached by any publication in the same period of time. We feel confident that our patrons will appreciate the work, and be glad to avail themselves of this opportunity of obtaining a valuable book.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

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OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South-east corner of the south-east quarter of North-east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 18-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 8 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the county Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lot Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode situate lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispiteada Lode."

That certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12) and the South west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South six-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty-four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South-east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North-east quarter of the North-west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven-twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres; Together with ten shares of the capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER,
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1893.

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Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and price before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9 1884.
n476tf

$5000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, from home. Not at work for us. Reader, you may not make so much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay ALWAYS for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, RAPIDLY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GEORGE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 11 1893

OUR PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

OUR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

OUR

Congressman ..... A. CAMINETTI.
Assemblyman ..... P. H. MACK.
Superior Judge ..... GEO. M. GILL
Sheriff ..... JOHN S. GORMAN.
Clerk ..... DENNIS J. HESSION.
District Attorney ..... P. W. FORBES.
Assessor ..... P. A. CHALFANT.
Treasurer ..... W. T. BUNNEY.
Coroner ..... H. H. HOWELL.
Surveyor (endorsed) ..... JOSEPH SEELY.
Supt. Schools ..... J. H. SHANNON.
1st Supervisor Dist ..... ROBT. LOVE.
2d Supervisor Dist ..... A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist ..... W. H. UHLMEYER.
4th Supervisor Dist ..... JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist .. FRANK FITZGERALD.

Religious Services.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

Rev. J. G. Smith will conduct praise service at Independence on Sunday at 7:30 p. m. Address by Mrs. L. L. Woodin.

At Lone Pine Mr. J. W. Thomas will conduct a service at 7:30 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

FRIDAY, August 4, 1893.

Louis Munzinger vs. John Albars—Filed complaint. Issued summons.

SATURDAY, August 5, 1893.

Estate of John Blair, deceased—Order for sale of personal property.

Estate of John William Meyer, deceased—Hearing petition for order of sale of real estate. Bennett & Forbes appear as attorneys for absent heirs. Hearing continued thirty days.

BORN.

SPRATT—At Big Pine, July 17, 1893, to Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Spratt, a daughter

Bar silver closed yesterday at 76.

Sky cloudy all day and weather threatening rain.

District Attorney Forbes went to Bishop on Thursday.

F. E. Densmore Esq. visited Lone Pine during the week.

Mrs. Dave Pittman is visiting with friends at Independence.

J. W. P. Laird Esq. came down from Bishop on Monday's train.

First quality grass fed steers are quoted in San Francisco at 5 @ 5½.

Fred Eaton and family expect to start for Los Angeles in a day or two.

Mrs. Thomas Williams of Big Pine visited Independence at the end of last week.

John Keegan got pulled over a scraper the other day and was badly bruised in the process.

Frank Fitzgerald is at Lone Pine. There are still a number of men employed at Modock.

The road through the Sierras to Sonora, from Bridgeport, is now open for travel and in fine condition.

H. P. Nelligan passed through town early in the week on his way home to Bishop from Lone Pine.

P. H. Mack visited Darwin during the week. He reports mining matters exceedingly quiet in that section.

The county Board of Education will meet at Independence on Monday, August 20 h at 10 o'clock a. m.

Supervisor Wilson was in town yesterday. He is doing his utmost to get roads in his district in good condition.

L. A. Auger visited this office early in the week in company with a fine watermelon. The watermelon remained on an extended visit.

The *Register* says that this week's issue will contain the speed programme. It's getting along about the time when horsemen are growing curious.

William Evans, an ex-convict, who was recently arrested near Jackson, Amador county, has confessed to the murder of Mike Tovey. He said he had no special intention in killing Tovey and stopped the stage with the sole purpose of robbery.

Mrs. Stanford has determined to sell the fast horses at the Palo Alto and Vina ranches. The number of horses of all kinds on those ranches is between 1,000 and 1,100 and it will be the greatest sale of fast horses that ever took place in America.

The Independence M. E. Church choir gave an excellent rendering of the Cantata, "The Ship of Life", on Tuesday evening last, the occasion being a farewell to Rev. H. J. Winsor, who has been minister in charge here for three years. After the cantata refreshments were served.

We confidently predict that the present Congress will pass legislation favorable to silver. Last Monday, the day Congress met, silver opened at 60½ and on Wednesday night the closing quotation was 75. The entire western world awaits definite action on the silver question with breathless interest.

T. B. Scovil was arrested yesterday on a complaint filed by John Wilson charging him with destroying the public highway. This is a State prison offense, and the preliminary examination was fixed for Tuesday next. The crime is punishable with incarceration in the State Prison for not exceeding five years.

Decrease In Business

D. A. Bender, General Freight & Passenger Agent of the Carson and Colorado railroad, recently appeared before the California State Board of Equalization. Among other statements Mr. Bender said that the income of his road for the past year had fallen to less than one-half of the average income of the past few years. They wish to effect such saving in their expenses as would enable them to run their road. If they could not effect a sufficient saving they would have to cease operating the road. He hoped the Board would take these circumstances into consideration. In 1892 the C. and C. company was assessed for 107 62 miles at the rate of $2,137.14 per mile, making a total of $230,000 in California. Mr. Bender also stated that the principal source of revenue of the company consisted of freight hauled into Inyo county and soda hauled out.

Birthday Social.

The pleasantest social event that has taken place here for a long time occurred at the residence of A. N. Bell at Camp Independence on Friday evening last, the occasion being the eighteenth birthday of the youngest daughter, Miss Margie Bell. The gardens surrounding the place were illuminated with Chinese lanterns and the sylvan scene presented a beautiful appearance. Mrs. E. A. Gifford and daughter, Miss Grace Gifford, of Bishop, assisted the Misses Bell in receiving. Dancing was indulged in for a couple of hours, when the guests were invited to the dining room and partook of an excellent supper. There was a profusion of good things, and the warm Southern hospitality of Mr. Bell and his family left nothing to be desired. The many friends of Miss Margie unite in wishing her "many happy returns."

A Runaway

Jerry Mairs met with a very severe and painful accident on Wednesday. While on his way to the station with the stage one of his horses stumbled and fell, breaking the neckyoke, and the other horse pulled the vehicle onto the struggling animal. Jerry jumped out, thinking to catch the horses by the head, when the fallen one got up and both started to run. Jerry was dragged quite a distance and his face badly cut and bruised. His right leg is severely injured, but fortunately no bones were broken. The team ran to the Lawrence place crossing two narrow bridges and were stopped with no further damage than a broken pole. A. D. Gilbert and little Howard Mairs were in the stage at the time of the accident but escaped without injury.

Meteorological Summary.

Following is the report of the Weather Bureau Station at Keeler for the month of July, 1893.

Mean barometer 29 79
Highest barometer 29 99
Lowest barometer 29 62
Mean temperature 80 0
Highest temperature, 18th 101 0
Lowest temperature, 11th 59 0
Greatest daily range temp'ture, 32, 17th.
Least daily range temperature, 9°, 21st.
Prevailing direction of wind, S. W.
Total movement of wind, 1849 miles.
Extreme velocity of wind, direction and date, 37 miles E. on 19 h.
Total precipitation, 0.41 inches.
Number of days on which .01 inch or more of precipitation fell, 2.
Number of clear days 24
Partly cloudy days 3
Cloudy days 4

H. E. WILKINSON, Observer,
Weather Bureau.

Bronco Gets There.

Bronco has proved himself to be a good race-horse. At the meeting of the Agricultural Fair at Oakland last week he won three good races, at three-quarters of a mile, mile and a quarter and mile and a half. He ran against the best horses in the State and proved himself a far better animal than any of them. In his last race he defeated a field of eleven starters including Sir Reel, Raindrop, Canny Scott and others with ridiculous ease, running the mile and a half in 2.38. His great forte is his staying ability, and he always finishes running. This will be good news to the owners of a number of good colts he sired while here.

Please Settle Up.

All parties indebted to the undersigned are requested to settle on or before August 25th next. All accounts then unpaid will be placed in the hands of an attorney for collection.

L. LASKY,
Lone Pine.

BOARD OF EDUCATION.

Regular semi-annual meeting of the Board of Education of Inyo County, will be held in Independence on Monday the 21st day of August, 1893, at 10 o'clock a. m.

Examinations will commence on Tuesday the 22nd at 9 a. m.

Applications for certificates, on credentials or examination, will file their application at least one day prior to the meeting.

J. H. SHANNON,
Sec. Board of Ed.

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF THIRD Township in the County of Inyo, State of California.

L. WOOD, Plaintiff, vs. JESUS ENCENAS, Defendant.

The people of the State of California send greeting to Jesus Encenas, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Justice's Court of Third Township, County of Inyo State of California, and to answer before the Justice at his office in said Township, the complaint filed therein, within five days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this Summons—if served within the Township in which this action is brought; or, if served out of said Township, but within said County, within ten days; or, within twenty days if served elsewhere.

The said action is brought to obtain judgment against you for the sum of $225.85 alleged to be due and owing from defendant to plaintiff upon an account stated between plaintiff and defendant, at Independence, Inyo County, California, on the 12th day of June, 1892, which sum of $225 85 defendant agreed to pay to plaintiff. For costs of suit, as more fully appears by the complaint on file herein, to which you are referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, as above required, said plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of $225 85 and costs of suit.

Make legal service and due return hereof.

Given under my hand this 2nd day of August 1893.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND,
Justice of the Peace of said Township.

F. E. DENSMORE, Attorney for Plaintiff.

MISCELLANEOUS.

(Official.)

Ordinance No. 49.

The Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, Do Ordain As Follows:

SECTION 1. Section 7 of Ordinance No. 43, which was duly passed, enacted and ordained by the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, at a regular meeting of said Board held on the 8th day of January, 1892, and which said Ordinance No. 43 is recorded in Ordinance Book "B" at pages 89 et seq., and was amended by Ordinance No. 47, by the said Board of Supervisors, on the 5th day of April, 1893, which said amending Ordinance is recorded in Ordinance Book "B" at pages 130 et seq., is hereby amended to read as follows:

Section 7. Every person who at a fixed place of business sells any malt or fermented liquors, wines or distilled liquors, whether on commission or otherwise (except vitacultural productions when sold by the producers thereof, and fermented or malt liquors when sold by the manufacturer thereof, on the premises on which the same shall be manufactured), must obtain from the Tax-Collector, and for each branch of said business, a license, and must pay quarterly therefor the sum of Forty Dollars. And every such manufacturer of any malt or fermented liquors, who sells the same on the premises on which such liquors may or shall be manufactured must obtain from the Tax-Collector, for such business, a license, and must pay quarterly therefor the sum of Twenty Dollars.

SECTION 2. This Ordinance shall take effect and be in force on and after twenty-five (25) days from its passage.

SECTION 3. This Ordinance shall be published with the names of the members of said Board of Supervisors voting for and against the same, in the "Inyo Independent," a newspaper printed and published in the said County of Inyo, at least two [2] weeks; said publication to be made said time and before the expiration of said twenty-five [25] days.

R. LOVE,
Chairman of the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California.

(SEAL)

Attest: D. J. HESSION,
Clerk of said Board of Supervisors

The above and foregoing Ordinance No. 49 was duly passed, enacted and ordained by the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo State of California, at a regular meeting of said Board held on the Eleventh day of July, 1893, by the following vote:

Ayes: Supervisors Frank Fitzgerald, A. C. Freeman, John Wilson, W. H. Uhlmeyer, R. Love.

Noes: None.

R. LOVE,
Chairman of the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California.

(SEAL)

Attest: D. J. HESSION,
Clerk of said Board of Supervisors.

[Endorsed.]

ORDINANCE NO. 49.

Adopted July 11, 1893.

D. J. HESSION, Clerk.

Recorded July 11, 1893, in Book "E" of Ordinances, at pages 103 et seq.

D. J. HESSION,
County Recorder.

By J. E. PARKER,
Deputy.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of FREDRICK J. REYNOLDS, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNDERSIGNED, Administrator of the estate of FREDRICK J. REYNOLDS, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of P. W. Forbes, in the Court House, at the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the said County of Inyo, State of California.

EDWARD JOHN REYNOLDS,
Administrator of the estate of Fredrick J. Reynolds, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal. June 13th, 1893.

P. W. Forbes, Attorney for Administrator.
jn16 5t

JOHN B. CLARKE,
Successor to John Clarke,
—PROPRIETOR—
John Clarke's Bishop Stables,
BISHOP, CAL.

First-class Turnouts of Every Kind.
Fine Horses and Carriages.
Horses Boarded for any Time,
Best of Care and Attention

The Newest Style
OF
Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc
AT
L. WOOD
CASH STORE
A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.
Fresh Produce, and Grain
Flour, etc., constantly
on hand.
CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!
THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

SEVENTH
ANNUAL FAIR,
Agricultural District No. 18.
BISHOP, INYO CO., CAL.
Septembes 19 to 22, 1893.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS, WATCHES.
Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neihboring counties is respectfully invited to the
LARGEST AND BEST STOCK
of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finer Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the est quality.
PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.
All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.
Address orders and packaes to
HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
0-m RENO, NEVADA.

INDEPENDENCE
SHAVING PARLOR.
J. TUCKER, Prop'r.
HAIR CUTTING
IN ANY STYLE.
SHAMPOOING
AND BATHS.
Adjoining Irwin's Old Corner Saloon.

DR. J. S. MCQUEEN,
DENTIST.
Graduate Chicago College Dental Surgery.
All kinds of dental work done according to latest improved methods.
Examination free. Office in H. E. Wright's Drugstore.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.
Bee Keeper.
Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.
KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.
STOCKTON, CAL., Dec. 19th, '92.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Gentlemen:—Having read one of your Treatise on the Horse and seeing the Spavin Cure advertised, I thought I would try it. I had one horse with a prominent Spavin of 12 months standing. I removed it with ⅓ bottle. I tied up one fore foot on same side the spavin was and compelling the horse to rest on lame leg while I took a surcingle and drew it across the hock or spavin until the hock or spavin got very warm with the friction, then putting on Spavin Cure. I had a mare that had a running from her nose for 12 or 14 months. I rubbed the Spavin Cure from her eyes down to nostrils, then from back of jaw bone down under the throat for a week. I have not seen any discharge for two months.
Yours truly, HUGH McDADE.
Price $1.00 per bottle.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

A. W. Eibeshutz
Independence, Cal.
—DEALER IN—
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE
Agent for
Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:
Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

BIG PINE HOTEL.
BIG PINE · CAL.
New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates
Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.
Special attention given to the wants of every guest.
Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

BIG HOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.
Harness Maker.
Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.
O. H. Hill, Prop'r.
A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK
BREWERY,
L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.
All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for outdoor parties.
Customers supplied on all points
Of the C. & C. Railroad.
Send orders to
L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,
Horseshoeing, General Iron
—AND—
WAGON WORK.
PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP
Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
W. F. MATLACK ..... PROP'R.
Horseshoeing ..... $2 00 for Cash
For particulars, call and see
W. F. MATLACK.

INDEPENDENCE
MEAT MARKET,
J. C. ROEPER, Prop.
Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including
Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.
A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every ort made to give satisfaction to patrons.
jl9-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,
BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
GROCERIES
MINERS
Supplies
PROVISIONS,
&c., &c., &c.
A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills
A. N. BELL, Prop.
TRY BELL'S
EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.
Having added Patent Rolls and other improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully
Equal to the Best
Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.
Independence, Cal. A. N. BELL,

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.
R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.
D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House	10.05 a. m	5:30 p. m.
Dayton	10.45 a. m.	4:50 p. m.
Wabuska	12:00 p. m	2:50 p. m.
Hawthorne	4 05 p. m	10:45 a. m.
Luning	5:10 p. m.	9:30 a. m.
Sodа Springs	6:40 p. m.	8:40 a. m.
Believue	7:50 p. m.	7:20 a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 8:30 p. m	Lv. 6:45 a. m.
	No. 3.	No.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Belleville	7 50 a. m	5:35 a. m.
Benton	11: 0 a. m	1:45 p. m.
Bishop Creek	1:20 p. m.	11:10 p. m.
Alvord	2 05 p. m	10:10 p. m.
Independence	3:40 p. m.	8:40 p. m.
Lone Pine	4: 0 p. m.	7:45 p. m.
Keeler	Ar. 6:20 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 p. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R., which connect at Reno with east and west-bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (38 miles); Hoaxdy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's tri weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Creek, Montezuma Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

AT KEELER with stages from Cerro Gordo (3 miles), Darwin (24 miles), and Mojave (110 miles)

NORMAN HOUSE,
Independence, - Cal
New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.
Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.
O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables patron can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and
Livery Accommodations
in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.
O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor

Palace Saloon.
MAT. McDONALD, Lessee.
—THE BAR—
Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of
WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS
The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.
A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!
Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon.
sept-12 td

Inyo
Stage Company.
REGULAR LINE
—FROM—
Mojave To Keeler.
FINE COACH
FAST STOCK.
The route lies through the picturesque and beautiful
Redrock Canyon
And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.
Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m
Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.
W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

A Matter of Health

IT costs more to make Royal Baking Powder than any other, because its ingredients are more highly refined and expensive. But the Royal is correspondingly purer and higher in leavening strength, and of greater money value to the consumer. The difference in cost of Royal over the best of the others does not equal the difference in leavening strength, nor make good the inferior work of the cheaper powders, nor remove the impurities which such powders leave in the food.

Where the finest food is required, the Royal Baking Powder only can be used.

Where the question of health is considered, no baking powder but Royal can be used with safety. All others are shown by official analyses to contain lime, ammonia or alum.

THE LOVE CHASE.

Though oft I pass her on the street,
I seldom seem to catch her eye;
She rarely lets our glances meet,
Although she knows I'm passing by.
But though to me she does not speak,
Nor give a look my heart to cheer,
The furtive blush upon her cheek
Tells me she knows that I am near.

'Tis true she's full of girlish art,
A trait that's common to her sex,
But she is no coquette at heart,
Though oft her tricks my mind perplex.
I know she's partial to the rose—
I've sent her some, both red and yellow—
Yet out upon the street she goes
With violets from some other fellow.

And still this love chase I pursue,
'Twixt hope and fear continue wooing,
One day o'erjoyed, the next so blue
I scarcely know what I am doing.
But one thought I take comfort in,
And gloomy doubt gives place to rapture—
The harder she may be to win
The dearer yet will be the capture.

—E. C. Walcot in Soundings.

Invalids and Gambling.

Too many invalids are given to gambling for the purpose of amusement or pastime. Those who visit Florida, Colorado or California on account of climate, who leave home, friends and business on account of their health, who have anxious friends, or probably some relatives, who are hoping for all or some benefit from the change, cannot defeat the object of their trip in any more certain way than by a resort to gaming. No food, stimulant or rest can replace the lost nervous energy expended in this pastime. It tells on the cool and imperturbable as well as on the nervous and easily upset.

We have often seen pulmonary invalids coming west for climatic benefit who slept all morning with closed windows and tightly drawn blinds that, by the exclusion of sounds and light, they might make up during the day for the rest lost during the night—a night often in a close room with burning gas lamps, and, as is generally the case, so small that what fresh air it may contain would hardly suffice for one man. The deadly effects of these conditions, added to the nervous injury incident to gambling, are sufficient to wreck a previously well and hearty constitution. An invalid may be said to about destroy what little chance he may have by following gambling for pastime.—National Popular Review.

Infected Hotels.

A well known physician recently published an account of the experience of a patient at a so called health resort. Here is a part of the story:

"The patient in question was suffering only from overwork; his family history was clear, and there was no tuberculosis to be traced in his immediate kin or among his ancestors. He went to a health resort at a high altitude to recuperate. He boarded at a hotel in which numerous consumptives were coughing and expectorating; four months afterward he developed tuberculosis and now has a typical case of pulmonary phthisis. The unfortunate condition of these resorts is that there is, as a rule, no system of disinfection of the rooms, verandas, hallways, etc.

"The patients are allowed in most hotels to expectorate where they choose, without restriction. The result is that germs are scattered broadcast in the buildings and outside of the grounds. They become dry and are scattered in the air and inhaled by those exposed. Thus a health resort which in the beginning may have been very effective in combatting consumption becomes after a time a veritable center of infection."

A Conflict of Authority.

The late Lord Chief Justice Cockburn was an inveterate enemy to drafts, and on the opening day of the Surrey assize several years ago gave orders that all the windows should be closed. Upon arriving at the court the following morning he was surprised to find that this injunction had been neglected, and upon inquiring was informed that the high sheriff was the culprit. Addressing Mr. Evelyn, the high sheriff, he inquired the reason. "As the high sheriff, your lordship," replied Mr. Evelyn, "I consider it to be my duty to superintend the ventilation of this court, and I have therefore directed that the windows shall not be closed." "As lord chief justice I consider it to be my duty, sir," thundered Cockburn, "to fine you £500 for disobedience." And the money was paid too.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Women Lawyers In Canada.

The government of Ontario has appointed a committee to prepare rules for the admission of women to the bar.

THE CHERRY BOUGH.

In a new poet's and a new friend's honor
Forth from the scorned town and her gold getting
Come men with lutes and bowls, and find a welcome
Here in my garden.

Find bowers and deep shade and windy grasses,
And by the south wall, wet and forward jutting,
One early branch fire-tipped with Roman cherries.
Oh, naught is absent.

Oh, naught but you, kind head that far in prison
Sunk on a weary arm, feels no god's pity
Stroking and sighing where the kingly laurels
Were once so plenty.

Nor dreams on strength of my fair tree that knew you,
How I from revels and strange faces turning
Lean most today when most my heart is laden
With your rich verses!

If long ago, in other gentler weather
Ere wrath and exile were, you lay beneath it,
(Your symbol then, your innocent wild brother,
Glad with your gladness)

What has befallen in the world of wonder
That still it puts forth bubbles of sweet color,
And you, and you that burst our eyes with beauty,
Are sapped and rotten?

Alas! When my young guests have done with singing,
I break it, leaf and fruit, my garden's glory,
And hold it high among them, and say after
"Oh, my poor Ovid!

"Years pass, and loves pass, too; and yet remember
For the clear time when we were boys together
These tears at home are shed; and with you also
This bough is dying."

—Louise Imogen Guiney in Youth's Companion.

Escapades of Mazeppa.

Historically, Mazeppa was hetman of the Cossacks. He was born of a noble Polish family in Podolia, and became a page in the court of Jan Casmir, king of Poland. While in this capacity he intrigued with Theresia, the young wife of a Podonian count, who discovered the amour and had the young page lashed to a wild horse and turned adrift. The horse rushed in mad fury and dropped down dead in the Ukraine, where Mazeppa was released by a Cossack family, who nursed him carefully in their own hut. In time he became secretary to the hetman, and at the death of the prince was appointed his successor.

Peter I much admired his energy of character and created him prince of the Ukraine, but in the wars with Sweden Mazeppa deserted to Charles XII, and fought against Russia at the battle of Pultowa. After the loss of this battle Mazeppa fled to Valentia and then to Bender. Some say he died a natural death, and others that he was put to death for treason by the czar. Lord Byron makes Mazeppa tell his tale to Charles after the battle of Pultowa.—Brooklyn Eagle.

One Way to Sell Cigars.

A South Illinois street druggist man worked a novel cigar selling scheme a few weeks ago in the following fashion. He found a stray nickel on the floor of his store one morning and resolved to post this notice on the window of his store:

"A sum of money found on Tuesday last in this establishment. The owner will receive same within upon describing the money."

This scheme worked like a charm. Hundreds of citizens came in daily for over a week, while the notice was left on the window, describing their losses and bewailing their misfortune. Invariably every applicant for the lost money bought a cigar. Some were satisfied with five cent straight whiffs, but the great majority, anxious to impress the drug man favorably toward their claims, invested in two for a quarter. So great was the rush that the fortunate druggist had to order a fresh consignment of choice brands. None of the applicants applied for the nickel. All the claims ran up into the hundreds of dollars, one man stating he missed his bank book with $1,500.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

He Was No Vegetarian.

Funny stories are told by those connected with the vegetarian dining places of the surprise expressed by some strangers at the absence of fish, flesh and fowl from the bill of fare. One bucolic would be diner once asked a waitress for some beef. She replied that they had none.

"Mutton?"

"No!"

"Ham?"

"No; they did not provide any meat," she said.

Then the hungry man rose, glared wrathfully on the tittering diners and exclaimed with supreme scorn: "An you call this place a restorant! Why, it ain't a dinin room—no, nor a coffee tavern!" After which he stalked out.—London Tit-Bits.

Horses, Mules, Etc., in Missouri.

Missouri, according to the census, has upon her farms 936,191 horses. There are only three other states which have more. They are, Illinois first, Iowa second and Texas third. The foals of the preceding year in Missouri were 113,914 horses, 34,553 mules and 946 asses. In mules and asses Missouri beats the world. She has on her farms 245,102 mules by the census count, and 6,441 asses. No other state in the Union comes anywhere near Missouri in mules save Texas. As for the jacks, Missouri has one-sixth of all there are in the country.—Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Gigantic Cherry Tree.

There is an Ohio Beauty cherry tree in the old Bassford orchard in Brown's Valley, Cal., which bears from 11,000 to 15,000 pounds of fruit per year. The tree is so large that each year a big scaffolding has to be built around it so that the cherries can be picked.—Fruit Grower.

A POET'S WORKSHOP.

The Immortal Browning Wrote His Last Effusions in a Kitchen.

"What a curious place to select!" was my first thought as I stood at the door of the queer old house. I walked up twelve or fifteen hard stone steps, grasping the banister to guide myself in the dark, and was soon warmly welcomed by Signora Nina Tabacchi as, passing through the kitchen, I was ushered into the sitting room. "Scrupulously clean and neat," was my next impression, but how plain! This cradle of "Asolando" was only a piece of the kitchen partitioned off for back parlor purposes, a glass door and window separating the two.

The thin cotton curtain might possibly screen the mysteries of culinary processes from the poet's eye, but his ear must have been caught by occasional sounds of hacking and chopping, and certainly no kettle could have boiled, no wood could crackle or incense arise from that adjacent hearth without making itself distinctly noticeable. Such was his study and his drawing room, a multum in parvo, about twelve feet square.

The furniture is of the good old lodgings type—that is, as regards the style only, for Signora Tabacchi would not tolerate a flaw, a spot or a tarnish, as do some of the older school of landladies. There is a large round pedestal table with a red cloth table cover, inoffensive in its pattern; one half was devoted to his papers; on the other luncheon was served for his sister and himself. A full length sofa, uncompromisingly hard, takes up the greater part of one wall; a kind of sideboard stands opposite.

On the chiffonier, between the two windows, rests the looking glass, and half a dozen mahogany chairs, cane bottomed and severe backed, but of good old design, complete the arrangements. On the flesh colored walls hang a series of prints, illustrating events in the history of Venice. Doges are disporting themselves in most conventional attitudes, the vanquished are kneeling before the victors, and one has a general impression that history involves a great amount of bowing and scraping.—Felix Moscheles in Scribner's.

Making Spectacle Lenses.

The bit of glass to be formed into a lens is fastened by means of pitch to a small block of hard rubber so that it may be more readily handled. It is ground by being pressed against a rapidly revolving metal tool, whose curvature is equal and opposite to that desired in the lens. This is known as the "rough tool" and is made of cast iron. It is mounted on a vertical spindle, and is kept moistened with emery and water. Several grades of emery are used in succession, changing from coarse to fine as the grinding proceeds. As a result of this process the glass has a rough surface and is no longer transparent. It is now transferred to the "fine tool." This is made of brass and has its surface as true as possible. It is compared from time to time with a standard curve in order to insure accuracy.

In this second grinding the abrading material is rouge (carefully calcined sulphate of iron). Finally, the lens is polished by being pressed against a piece of cloth powdered with rouge and fastened to the rotating tool. The glass is now loosened from its block, turned over, and the reverse side of the lens ground. When this has been accomplished the lens must be cut down to the proper shape for mounting in the spectacle frame. It is placed on a leather cushion and held firmly in position by a rubber tipped arm while a diamond glass cutter passing around an oval guide traces a similar oval on the glass below.

The superfluous glass outside the oval is removed by steel pincers, the rough edges are ground smooth on Scotch wheels and the lens is ready for mounting. The glasses for small telescopes, microscopes, burning glasses and the like are ground in the same fashion.—Prof. C. H. Henderson in Popular Science Monthly.

Hamlin's First Meeting with Lincoln.

Hannibal Hamlin never met Abraham Lincoln until the day after their nominations in May, 1860. The introduction took place in the old Tremont House in Chicago, and from the beginning the two candidates seemed mutually prepossessed with each other, a feeling which developed afterward into a profound friendship.

Mr. Hamlin used to tell with a great deal of glee the manner of receiving the news of his nomination.

He was sitting in one of the rooms of the old Tremont playing euchre with a party of politicians. Suddenly the noise of many feet was heard in the corridor without. Such events were not unusual in a hotel filled with delegates, so the game was not interrupted. But just as a deal had been finished and the trump turned, Schuyler Colfax burst into the room, without stopping to rap at the door, and announced: "Come, come, Hamlin, this is no place for you. You're nominated for vice president and must come over and make a speech."

"So I went over to the hall and made them a little talk," Mr. Hamlin used to add pathetically; "but it spoiled the very best lone hand I ever held."—Chicago Herald.

Beating a Drummer.

Jasper Hedge had a great reputation for being careful in his statements, and was anxious to preserve it. He had a dog, a homely black and brown creature of no great intelligence, to whom he was much attached. One day this dog strayed away from home, and Jasper, who never had any special business on hand to prevent his following his inclinations, presently strolled out in search of his missing comrade.

When he reached the village store he saw, seated on the steps in a contemplative attitude, a "drummer" who had evidently made up his mind to study nature while waiting for the storekeeper's decision as to the respective merits of different samples.

"Young man," drawled Jasper, coming to a halt, "hev you seen anythin of a dog passin by here, say on haour er an haour'n a half, er mebbe two haours ago, lopin along at the rate of a mile er a mile'n a half, er mebbe two miles an haour?"

"Yes, I did see a dog go by," replied the drummer, with evident amusement.

"Wa-al, naow," said Jasper, with some anxiety, resting one foot on the lowest step, "could you jess' bring yer mind to the pertick'lers abaout him?"

"Let me see," said the young man, airily flicking specks of dirt off the steps with his cane; "he passed here an hour or an hour and a half or two hours ago, going at the rate of a mile or a mile and a half or two miles an hour, and he had a spot on his left side about as big as a dollar or a dollar and a half or two dollars."

As the speaker looked up to see if his witticism was appreciated he noticed a somewhat unpleasant expression on Jasper's face, and also saw a large and hungry looking dog "lopin" rapidly toward him.

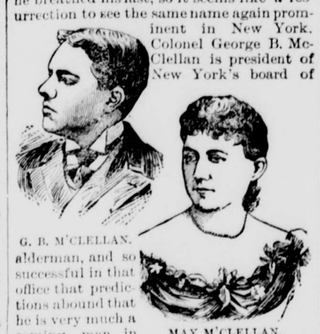
"You're powerful smart spoken, stranger," drawled Jasper, "an I ain't seen all there is in the world yit, I calc'late, but I think my dog ken give yer my notion of spots of the size you made mention of, right on the legs of them spicketty-span pantaloons o' yourn, ef you'd hanker ter hev him! But laws," he added, in a tone of sublime contempt, "me an him ain't really got time ter bother with ye; come along, Taowse!" and drawing off the dog, who looked as if he were being deprived of his rights, Jasper sauntered away.—Youth's Companion.

Tyrwhitt, in his edition of Chaucer, says that in Chaucer's time the use of surnames was probably not fully established among the lower class of people, whereupon a later editor remarks that even now, in the Nineteenth century, such names are not fully established in some parts of England.

GENERAL M'CLELLAN'S CHILDREN.

A Son In New York Politics and a Daughter Soon to Marry.

Thirty years have passed since General George B. McClellan took leave of the Army of the Potomac and nearly eight since he breathed his last, so it seems like a resurrection to see the same name again prominent in New York. Colonel George B. McClellan is president of New York's board of alderman, and so successful in that office that predictions abound that he is very much a coming man in New York politics. At the same time it is announced that his sister May is soon to marry the secretary of the French legation at Washington.



G. B. M'CLELLAN. MAY M'CLELLAN.

George B. McClellan, Jr., was born in Dresden, where his parents were visiting, Nov. 23, 1865, and is therefore but 27 years old. Three years later the family returned to New Jersey, and in due time the lad finished his preliminary education at Trenton and was eager to enter West Point. For reasons which he never would give, General McClellan resolutely opposed this wish, and so young George, after three years at the military school at Sing Sing, took the course at Princeton and was graduated with honors in 1886. His father was eager for him to become an engineer, but the son had no taste for it and decided on journalism.

After a tour in Europe with his mother and sister, he went to work on a New York daily paper at the very lowest wages paid and toiled on in obscurity for some years. In so doing, however, he gained valuable political acquaintances and in due time was made treasurer of the Brooklyn bridge. There he remained for three years and was then elected president of the board of aldermen. He is the youngest man who ever held the place, received the biggest vote (175,587) ever cast for one man in New York city and had the largest plurality (72,210) of any successful candidate there. The name of course had something to do with it, but Colonel McClellan is able to maintain his upward pace.

On their return from Europe last December Mrs. McClellan and her daughter May had for a fellow passenger M. Paul Desprez, first secretary and counselor of the French legation at Washington. The result of a close association on ship is that they are soon to be married in Paris. The young lady was her father's idol, and he superintended all her studies. She is a tall and fine looking blond, an accomplished linguist and musician. M. Desprez is of a very old French family. They will return to Washington soon after marriage.

Waited on the Queen For Forty Years.

From England comes an item which may interest those who are curious about court customs. The dowager Duchess of Athole, who has been a lady in waiting to the queen for nearly 40 years, and who was mistress of the robes in Lord Derby's first administration, is acting mistress of the robes during the months of February, March and April. The duties of the office will be undertaken by the dowager Duchess of Roxburghe during May, June and July. The mistress of the robes attends the queen at all court and state functions and is expected to be present at the drawing rooms, the state balls and the state concerts. The dowager Duchess of Roxburghe has been a lady in waiting on the queen for more than 30 years, and in length of service she comes second only to the dowager Duchess of Athole, the third place being filled by the dowager Lady Churchill.

He Travels In a Box.

Herman Zeitung, the Austrian tailor who created a sensation a couple of years ago by having himself nailed in a box and shipped from Vienna to Paris, is on his peculiar travels once more. He is now in Paris again, where he had himself shipped from St. Petersburg recently on his way to the World's fair. Since his first visit to Paris Zeitung has visited all the capitals of Europe in his peculiar fashion, traveling at one time in a barrel, then in a bale of hay, next in a trunk and finally in a washing machine.

In St. Petersburg he had a narrow escape from being sent to Siberia. The police mistook him for a dangerous anarchist, and it was only by the intervention of the Austrian consul that he was at last released. His experience does not seem to have frightened him much, however, for on his release some one suggested that he ought to go to Chicago to the World's fair, and he immediately had himself boxed up and expressed to Paris, whence he expects to reach the seacoast in some way or other and there secure transportation to this side of the Atlantic.

HERMAN ZEITUNG BOUND FOR CHICAGO.

Zeitung, who is said to be a harmless crank, is a good natured, jolly looking little man about 30 years old. Crank or not, he made quite a bit of money out of his first trip to Paris, where he was the sensation of the hour, Parisian curiosity always "catching on" to anything out of the ordinary and paying liberally for its entertainment. He is not such a favorite on this trip, some of the papers even referring to him as a "peripatetic nuisance," but as he expects to be in Chicago soon it is doubtful if the abuse disturbs his very remarkable equanimity.

Everybody in this country sleeps in hammocks, or, as they call them, redes. In each house will probably be found one draped with a canopy of lace or mosquito netting and dressed, as the ladies say, with sham pillows, creating the impression that it is more for ornament than for use. If there be a dozen in a family, each will have his or her own rede, and if necessary be prepared to take it up and walk.

The redes may be of different colors, but as a rule the majority are of white material that may be washed. The girls of the family will have their redes strung in one room side by side, merely giving one another sufficient room to swing freely, and they all swing and talk themselves to sleep, the pendulum motion of the redes only ceasing when they become too weary to reach out and kick it into motion again.

The Heavens In the North.

From the last days of May to the end of July in the northern part of this land the sun shines day and night upon its mountains, fiords, rivers, lakes, forests, valleys, towns, villages, hamlets, fields and farms, and thus Sweden and Norway may be called the land of the midnight sun. During this period of continuous daylight the stars are never seen, the moon appears pale and sheds no light upon the earth. Summer is short, giving just time enough for the wild flowers to grow, to bloom and to fade away, and barely time for the husbandman to collect his harvest, which, however, is sometimes nipped by a summer frost.

A few weeks after the midnight sun has passed the hours of sunshine shorten rapidly, and by the middle of August the air becomes chilly and the nights colder, although during the day the sun is warm. Then the grass turns yellow, the leaves change their color, wither and fall; the swallows and other migrating birds fly toward the south; twilight comes once more; the stars, one by one, make their appearance, shining brightly in the pale blue sky; the moon shows itself again as the queen of the night and lights and cheers the long and dark days of the Scandinavian winter.

The time comes at last when the sun disappears entirely from sight; the heavens appear in a blaze of light and glory, and the stars and the moon pale before the aurora borealis.—"Land of the Midnight Sun."

Wanted to Brush Them Off.

Passing down a quiet street not long since I saw two beautifully dressed women approaching. They were clad in delicate colors, and spick and span from head to foot. Between them and me was a garbage wagon, and just as they came opposite about two tons of ashes was hoisted into it with a result to the women that was detrimental to their appearance to a marked degree.

"That mean old thing," said one.

"I know he did it on purpose," said the other.

"My eyes are so full of ashes I can't see a thing."

"And so is my mouth," said the other.

But the climax was reached when the driver of the garbage wagon accosted them, saying:

"Wouldn't yees like me to brush yees off?"

These two women proved that warm hearts were beating beneath their dainty clothes, for they only thanked him kindly, but—refused.—New York Herald.

The Antiquity of the Lark.

The very first thought suggested by a study of the migration of birds is one of time. In tracing the migratory habit to its origin we find the history reaching back to the times previous to man, and we begin to realize how ancient is the aristocracy of the air. The lark did not come over with William the Conqueror, but his armorial bearing, if he thought it worth while to have any, would antedate those of every noble family in Great Britain.—Mrs. J. B. Southworth in Albany Journal.

Making Ants Useful.

"One year," says a Florida orange grower, "when few of my trees bore much fruit on account of insect ravages, I secured a large crop. I induced the ants to frequent my trees by syringing the trees with a strong solution of sirup and water. The solution dried, leaving a saccharine substance adhering to the leaves, twigs and branches of the trees, in seeking which the ants killed the insects which infested the trees."—New York Tribune.

The Odor of Fall Leaves.

What sorrow of old memories, of illusions faded, of dreams foregone, of friendships chilled, of gold turned gray, comes into the heart as under the straying feet the first of autumn's fallen leaves breathe out their secret! To the keen sense there is in the new fallen snow its own odor of cold, frank cleanliness.—Boston Commonwealth.

The small town of Grifton, N. C., can probably lay claim to more divisions than any other small place in the country. It is located in two counties, three townships, two congressional districts, two senatorial districts and two judicial districts.

HOITT'S OAK GROVE SCHOOL.

Hoitt's Oak Grove School, Millbrae, San Mateo Co., Cal. A first-class home school for boys. Beautiful surroundings. Superior instruction. The best of care. Its graduates for 1893 are admitted to the State University or Stanford University without examination. Number of pupils limited. Fall term commences August 1st. Send for catalogue, and mention this paper. Ira G. Hoitt, Ph. D., Master, Ex-State Superintendent Public Instruction.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

Exercise is one of the few stimulants that does not leave a desire for more.

THE REASON.

Let us look into the force, meaning, reason of the oft-repeated line: Cures Promptly and Permanently.

Pains Endured for 30 Years,
25 Years,
20 Years,
10 Years,

Have been promptly Cured by

ST. JACOBS OIL.

By the use of:

A FEW APPLICATIONS
A HALF BOTTLE
ONE BOTTLE
TWO BOTTLES.

Correspondence with Sufferers shows entire permanence of cure up to this time, in some cases covering

5 Years,
7 Years,
8 Years,
10 Years,

and so on, and this proof we hold.

A copy of the "Official Portfolio of the World's Columbian Exposition," descriptive of Buildings and Grounds, beautifully illustrated, in water color effects, will be sent to any address upon receipt of 10c. in postage stamps by THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by Druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

One objection to noiseless powder is that it will be of no earthly use on the Fourth of July.

DECIDEDLY SHAKY.

A trembling hand, an uncertain step, fidgetiness, indicated by restless shifting from one place or posture to another, usually mental annoyance at unexpected noises, are among the indications of extreme nervousness. These seem trifling, but the health of men and women in this condition is "decidedly shaky," liable to be overthrown disastrously by causes which the vigorous might defy. To fortify the nervous system, general vigor must, through the medium of reinforced digestion, and a renewal of an impaired power of sleeping at night, be raised to a healthful standard. A guarantee of this is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which re-establishes digestion, bile secretion and the habit of body on a permanently regular basis, thus renewing that bodily equilibrium, which is followed by a gain of strength and nerve tranquility. For kidney complaint, rheumatism, neuralgia, and as a preventive of the first attack or subsequent return of malarial disorders, this medicine is without a peer. Thrice daily take a wineglassful.

The woman who paints her cheeks and the man who dyes his whiskers never fool but one person.

EXPERIENCE OF AN EX-CHAMPION.

Athletes and men who take ordinary outdoor exercise such as walking, running, bicycle riding, jumping, swimming, tennis, etc., are often the subjects of acute troubles. The experience of an ex-champion walker will be of interest to all who are afflicted. HARRY BROOKS writes:

"No. 324 East 19th St., New York, April 2, 1886.

Numerous statements relative to the merits of different plasters having been brought to my attention. I take this opportunity to state that I have used ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS for over 20 years and prefer them to any other kind. I would furthermore state that I was very sick with catarrh of the kidneys, and attribute my recovery entirely to ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS."

"Celibacy," said Dr. Benjamin Rush, "is a pleasant breakfast, a tolerable dinner, but a bad supper."

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address,

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Doctor—If your baby does not thrive on fresh milk, boil it. Mother—Oh, doctor! You are too severe. Why not spank it?

Use Enameline Stove Polish; no dust, no smell

Try Germea for Breakfast.

SOMETHING TO REMEMBER,

if you're a weak or ailing woman:—that there's only one medicine so sure to help you that it can be *guaranteed.* It's Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. In building up overworked, feeble, delicate women, or in any "female complaint" or weakness, if it ever fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back. It's an invigorating, restorative tonic, a soothing and strengthening nervine, and a safe and certain remedy for woman's ills and ailments. It regulates and promotes all the proper functions, improves digestion, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, brings refreshing sleep, and restores health and strength.

Nothing else can be as cheap. With this, you pay only for the *good* you get.

"August Flower"

Eight doctors treated me for Heart Disease and one for Rheumatism, but did me no good. I could not speak aloud. Everything that I took into the Stomrch distressed me. I could not sleep. I had taken all kinds of medicines. Through a neighbor I got one of your books. I procured a bottle of Green's August Flower and took it. I am to-day stout, hearty and strong and enjoy the best of health. August Flower saved my life and gave me my health. Mrs. Sarah J Cox, Defiance, O.

$75.00 to $250.00 can be made monthly working for B. F. JOHNSON & CO., RICHMOND, VA.

FARMER'S DELIGHT.
Their Wives Can Handle it.
Hercules Gas or Gasoline Engine.
Palmer & Rey, S. F., Cal., Portland, Or.

DR. GUNN'S IMPROVED LIVER PILLS
A MILD PHYSIC

ONE PILL FOR A DOSE.

A movement of the bowels each day is necessary for health. These pills supply what the system lacks to make it regular. They cure Headache, brighten the Eyes and clear the Complexion better than cosmetics. They act mildly, neither gripe nor sicken as other pills do. To convince you of their merits we will mail samples free, or a full box for 25 cents. Sold everywhere. Bosanko Med. Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP
FOR CHILDREN TEETHING
For sale by all Druggists. 25 Cents a bottle.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE
Best in the World! Get the Genuine! Sold Everywhere!

IRON BEDS, $6.00.

Send for Catalogue.
W. A. SCHROCK 21 NEW MONTGOMERY ST. San Francisco, Cal.

Fine Bedding, Hair Mattresses, Floss Mattresses, Wire Mattresses, and Pillows.

S. F. N. U. No. 577. New Series No 28

A Good Appetite

Is imparted by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which tones the digestion so that all symptoms of **Dyspepsia** are removed. Mr. Robert W. W. Denvir of 258 Franklin St., Long Island City, N. Y., says: "For two years I suffered with dyspepsia, and could find no cure for it. I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and in one month I find that Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures both poor blood and dyspepsia, for I am now **perfectly well.**"

Mr. Denvir.

HOOD'S PILLS are purely vegetable, and do not purge, pain or gripe. Sold by all druggists. 25c.

CURE THAT COUGH WITH SHILOH'S CURE

25cts., 50cts., and $1.00 per Bottle. One cent a dose.

THIS GREAT COUGH CURE promptly *cures* where all others fail. Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough and Asthma. For Consumption it has no rival; has cured thousands, and will CURE you if taken in time. Sold by Druggists on a guarantee. For a Lame Back or Chest, use SHILOH'S BELLADONNA PLASTER. 25c.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY.

Have you Catarrh? This remedy is guaranteed to cure you. Price, 50 cts. Injector free.

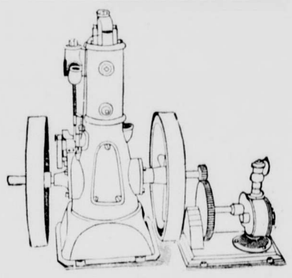
HAVE YOU GOT PILES

ITCHING PILES known by moisture like perspiration, cause intense itching when warm. This form and BLIND, BLEEDING or PROTRUDING PILES YIELD AT ONCE TO DR. BO-SAN-KO'S PILE REMEDY, which acts directly on parts affected, absorbs tumors, allays itching, effecting a permanent cure. Price 50c. Druggists or mail. Dr. Bosanko, Philadelphia, Pa.

HERCULES

Gas and Gasoline

ENGINES



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Hercules -:- Engines

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Launches, Schooners, Tow Boats,

——ALSO FOR——

Wood-working Machinery, Bean Cleaning Machinery, Hoisting Works in mines, running machine shops, shoe factories, churns, carpet-beating machinery, ice cream freezers, electric dynamos, sewing machines, printing machinery, electric motors, paint mills, elevators, pumping water, sawing lumber, bottling soda water, sawing wood, and many other classes of work.

NO COAL

To haul when running the Hercules Gas or Gasoline Engine; no ashes, smell or dirt. Just light the burner, turn the wheel, and it runs all day. For simplicity and success it beats the world. The workmanship the best.

NO MAN who has water to pump, machinery to run, hoisting to do, etc., can afford to be without a Hercules Gas or Gasoline Engine. Their economy for intermittent power is beyond question. No double or false explosions.

Palmer & Rey Type Foundry
MANUFACTURER,
405 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO.

"A FAIR FACE MAY PROVE A FOUL BARGAIN." MARRY A PLAIN GIRL IF SHE USES

SAPOLIO

RHEUMATISM CURED BY THE USE OF

Moore's Revealed Remedy.

ASTORIA, OREGON, January 10.—I can state with pleasure that by the use o MOORE'S REVEALED REMEDY my husband was relieved from an old case o RHEUMATISM and my youngest boy cured entirely of INFLAMMATORY RHEUMATISM when the best doctor I could get did him no good. Yours in gratitude MRS. N. V. STEELE.

SOLD BY YOUR DRUGGIST.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 18, 1893.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

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SANTA CATALINA.

The perfect days went slowly by,
And all the far horizon line,
A mystery of sea and sky,
Was void of faintest form or sign.

We saw the wide Pacific main,
With here and there a shining sail,
No more; from moon to moon again
No dimmest fancy pierced the veil.

The sun was glorious o'er the blue,
The moonbeams dwelt in deepest calm,
The shadowy space familiar grew
Like daily prayers or blessed psalm.

Then, oh, the wonder of the sight!
There came one morning through the mist
An island, wrapt in softest light,
With hues of rose and amethyst.

Like stately ship it seemed to ride,
Advancing slow within our ken,
Belief was still unsatisfied,
When all was empty space again.

What mystic country could it be,
Thus like a wraith to come and go?
Did not our eyes, anointed, see
The magic isle of Prospero?

—Elizabeth W. Denison in Youth's Companion.

The Tree of Saturn.

To make a beautiful and easy experiment dissolve thirty grams of the sugar of lead in 1,000 grams of water, and place the solution in a suitable vessel—best of a globular form—such as those used for goldfish. Suspend from the stopper or from a cross thread below the bladder, with which the top may also be closed, a small piece of zinc, to which are attached about half a dozen brass wires, diverging like the branches of a tree.

After this zinc and brass wire have been allowed to remain quietly suspended in the liquid for a short time, the brass wires will be found to be covered with brilliant crystalline spangles of metallic lead, which will daily become larger and more numerous. The old alchemists who discovered this experiment did not understand it at all, and supposed that the brass of the wire changed to lead; but the true action is that the metal in solution is exchanged for zinc and brass.

The shape of the vessel and wires may be various. The forms of letters or other figures may be given to the brass wire, and in any case it will soon be covered with the brilliant spangles. Care must, however, be taken not to move the vessel carelessly after the crystallization has commenced, as the crystals are very fragile and easily detached, when all will sink to the bottom. It is best to place the vessel, before any crystals are formed, at once in a position in which it is intended to remain for exhibition.—New York Advertiser.

Chicago's Water Works.

The total cost of the city's magnificent system of water supply is easily calculated by reference to the city's account books but how shall it be ascertained what it is all actually worth? At what grand sum might the capitalization reach in case the works and all that pertains to them were up for sale? Purchased, these works by a private company, with the right guaranteed by a franchise, to supply the city with water for an indefinite term of years—to make their own tolls and rules of service—what sum in the large millions would they not be worth? What an oppressive monopoly would it not become?

And yet there was a time when this very calamity was imminent; when, in fact, it had made a beginning; when the people had not yet decided to take this matter of vastest concern into their own hands. Wisely, and even more wisely than than they knew, did John H. Dunham and his few farseeing associates in former days labor to this truly beneficent end.—Chicago Herald.

Reciprocity.

A little girl in my school recently came to me in tears, regretting the fact that her father's illness made it necessary for her to "leave and go to work."

I bade her goodby, and with a school marm's hankering to keep a creditable pupil added. "When you father is well come back to me."

Then, obeying a sudden impulse to take advantage of what I knew to be, in all probability, my last chance to influence the precious waif for good. I said: "But if I never see you again I hope you will try to do your duty wherever you may be. Whatever work you may have to do, try to do it well. I hope you will be an honest, honorable woman."

"Thank you, ma'm," she replied, putting up her mouth to be kissed. "I wish you the same."

The dear child! I know now what St. Paul meant by the "foolishness of preaching."—Cor. Youth's Companion.

Pure Sugar.

A San Francisco chemist says there is only one refinery in the world that makes absolutely pure sugar. The manufactory is in Germany, and it supplies chemists and druggists with sugar for solutions which must be unclouded. This chemically pure article would not find much sale for table use, as it is a dirty, grayish white in appearance. When dissolved it gives a clear solution, there being no artificial coloring matter in suspension.—Yankee Blade.

Queer Case of Evolution.

The general law of evolution is from the useful and practical into the ideal and beautiful. This seems to be reversed in the case of the lily and the banana; the banana is really a developed tropical lily from which the seeds have been eliminated and the fruit greatly expanded. This is very much as if an angel should evolve into a fat, comfortable stockbroker.—Hartford Courant.

Danger in Flies.

There can be little doubt that infections of various kinds may be more or less readily conveyed by flies. Wherever they alight they must bring with them traces of the objectionable matter they may have been assisting to remove. The window open for fresh air may admit flies which have come straight from some fever stricken dwelling.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Take them all in all, the owls must be considered friends to man. They are emphatically mice eaters, and they supplement the work of the hawks by day by waging incessant warfare against man's enemies at a time when both hawks and men are resting.

Two thousand years ago the great commercial emporiums of the world were ranged along the isotherm of Alexandria, Egypt, but have ever since gravitated toward the latitudes enjoying the industrial stimulus of frost.

The eggs of the ostrich are from three to five in number, and both birds share in incubation, though the female is the usual occupant of the nest.

At present 95 per cent. of all the diamonds produced in the world are obtained from the Kimberley mines in South Africa.

A Writer Who Took Things Easy.

When war broke out between Russia and Turkey Christie Murray was eager for the fray and his services were in demand. The London representatives of some American papers had made arrangements with him to start at 4 o'clock on a certain morning and had agreed to meet him at the station of the London, Chatham and Dover railway. The morning and the hour and the American arrived, but no Murray. When the cab stopped at his door and his employer jumped out the scribe was found asleep on the couch, having been up all night working at a novel which a publisher had implored him to finish.

He had a bad quarter of an hour with his "boss" and the engagement was promptly canceled. But the war was still there, and Murray had to see it, so that afternoon he made terms with The Times, and in the evening went out on the staff of that paper. He got into Plevna as a member of the ambulance corps, after Osman Pasha had issued the order that all correspondents were to be shot. Murray's letters during the siege were among the best literary productions of the time.

In his early days this energetic person had run away from home to try his fortune in London. Men's shoes wear out in Bohemia at a terribly rapid rate, and our friend became a gay dragoon. His relatives bought him out after a couple of years' service. He is a capital horseman, and is, like Mr. Bradlaugh, a lover of all exercises with the broadsword, foil and singlestick.—Chicago Post.

An Obedient Egg.

"This is a queer egg you have given me, mother," said Woodruff at the breakfast table. "See how it stands on its smaller end!" Every one at the table looked up in astonishment. Sure enough, there the egg stood as Woodruff had said, and, what was more wonderful still, in perfect balance on the brim of a bowl.

The boy took it down, and lo! it assumed a slanting position on the edge of the table, seemingly in the act of falling down and yet not falling. All the girls almost screamed in their amazement.

Next Woodruff took the egg and put it in a different position again on its broad end, and finally clapped it, as it were, slanting on the head of a bottle of mineral water. The positions which an obedient egg may be made to assume are not all told here. It may be placed in any other position at the will of the person who handles it. It can stand on end, sideways, inclined to the right or to the left, half reclining, etc.

The preparation or "fixing" to obtain such an obedient egg is very simple. Let an egg be emptied through a small hole and then thoroughly dried. Put into it about two thimblefuls of fine, dry sand, and plug the hole with white wax. The sand inside will act as ballast, and by slightly shaking the egg thus "fixed" you can change at will the center of gravity and make your shell assume any position you like to the amusement of beholders.—New York Recorder.

The Slanguage of Entreaty.

A pretty Woodward avenue girl with a love for slang, and the proud possessor of a father with money enough, but small inclination to let go of it, asked her mother the other day about taking a voyage up the lakes.

"Where's the money to come from?" inquired the mother.

"Papa, of course," said the girl.

"Not much, of course," corrected the mother. "He growls so at every additional expense that sometimes I really think he is as poor as tamarack swamp land. I wouldn't start him to scolding for anything by asking him for money."

"Well, I'm not afraid," heroically responded the daughter; "you say I can go and I'll work him for the money."

"All right, go ahead," and the girl went off down town.

That evening she was in her father's room and her mother wanted her down stairs.

"Fannie," she called, "come down here, I want you."

"I'm busy, mamma," she answered.

"What are you doing?"

"Working the growler, mamma," and papa won't know until he reads this what made his wife laugh so he could hear her clear up stairs.—Detroit Free Press.

A Telepathic Effect.

When I awake any one out of deep mesmeric sleep, so called, which I have myself produced, by a few transverse passes of the hand at a distance of several yards, and so slight that they could not be felt or heard by him, with, it must be added, a full intention to awake him, and confidence in my power to do so, while similar movements made by a bystander, with whatever accompanying mental effort on his part, would have no effect at all, I exercise a telepathic influence—I produce a telepathic effect. Of the reality of this mysterious influence the proofs are innumerable; but even from a single well established fact of the kind one might not unreasonably suspect the existence of a law of nature formerly unknown, and of the discoverable operation of which who shall predict the range?—Blackwood's Magazine.

The Printers Followed Copy.

In Detroit Ted took a fancy that he would no longer be advertised as "Mr." Booth. "Go to the printers, Ben," said he, "and tell them to put simple Edwin Booth on the handbills and posters." I did as I was told, and explained to the foreman of the printing office that Mr. Booth wished simple Edwin Booth put wherever his name occurred in the copy.

What was my astonishment and Ted's horror next day, when all the billboards were placarded with the caste of "The Apostate," headed by "Pescara, Simple Edwin Booth." When I went to the printer to raise Cain I was informed that the bill had been set up strictly in accordance with my instructions, and that it was a printer's business to follow copy even if it took him out of the window.—Interview in New York Epoch.

The Sex of the Oyster.

It is said the Romans were the first to introduce oyster culture, and they proceeded with it, according to Varro, as if the oyster had different sexes. They found, or claimed to find, that the different breeds could be improved by crossing. Certain French physiologists of our time, however, notably Daraine and Moquin Jandon, uphold the hermaphrodite theory. On the other hand, M. Quartrefaces and M. Blanchard, the culturists of experience, and the microscopists are all on the Roman side of the question.—Joel Benton in Drake's Magazine.

It Is a Long While, Sometimes.

A little four-year-old friend of mine was out riding with her mother, and on passing a cemetery she asked, "Mamma, how long after they bury any one before their gravestone comes up?"—Springfield Homestead.

A THRILLING RUN.

Awful Experience of Engineer Bill Jones on a Short Line.

RUNNING INTO THE ARMS OF DEATH

Saved by a Whistle.—An Incident That Sometimes Occurs in the Life of an Engine Driver.

Bill Jones, the driver of the big express engine, 1,786, wiped his hands on a bunch of waste and leaned back in his cab contentedly smoking awaiting the signal from the conductor to start. In front the green light below the headlight, indicating that another section of the same train would follow, shone brightly, while behind a long line of baggage, day and sleeping cars stretched out into the darkness beyond the station.

At last the signal came. With alert senses the engineman opened the throttle and the train slowly started through the maze of tracks in Harrisburg yard on its long run to Philadelphia. Little by little more steam was put on, and faster and faster the express rattled along.

On dashed the train, its course now lying between the old canal and the broad Susquehanna. A slight mist was rising from the river, but far across twinkled the dim lights of another train, emphasized by a clearer light as the furnace door was opened by the fireman. Bill Jones saw it and smiled to himself. It was the Baltimore connection which had left Harrisburg five minutes before his train. He jerked the cord, and a shrill whistle sounded through the night. Two minutes later an answering blast floated sleepily across the water.

The express rumbled on, now at full speed, whizzing by a coal train, which had crossed over to the west bound track to let it pass, and rattled through Middletown past long lines of other freights held back by the angry red of the semaphore so that the express might not be delayed at the intersection.

ON A SINGLE TRACK ROAD.

Far ahead the signal governing the east bound track shone crimson. Suddenly it turned into a white light and Jones released the air which he had just put on, the train dashed forward and, with a jolt, a rumble and a twist sped across the main line tracks, disappearing down the Mount Joy branch, the single track line used for passenger service between Lancaster and Harrisburg.

Just twenty-two minutes from the time the express passed the intersection it drew up at Mount Joy, fourteen miles distant, and took the siding to clear the Pacific express going west. The silence of night was almost oppressive, and the only sound which broke the stillness was the steady working of the injector, resembling nothing so much as a person panting after a long run.

From down the valley came a faint whistle, then a rumble, a roar, the flash of a headlight and the rush of a heavy train dashing by at full speed, with scarcely a light visible in the long line of sleepers. As it passed Bill roused himself and pulled the whistle cord sharply three times to warn the other engineer of the section following, and then he started his train again for Lancaster.

Meanwhile the rear brakeman was standing half dozing on the platform of the last sleeper. He heard Jones give the signal to the engineer of the Pacific, and he saw the red tail lamps of the other train vanish in the direction of Harrisburg as he felt his own train in motion. Then there floated back another signal. Toot, toot, toot.

A BRAKEMAN'S DILEMMA.

The brakeman's heart leaped. That meant there was another section of the Pacific, also, close behind, and the engineer had neglected to call Jones' attention to the green lamps on his own engine until aroused by Bill's whistle. The brakeman was in a quandary. Should he pull the bell cord and stop the train only to find that Bill already knew of the second section of Pacific running that night and was supplied with orders, he would invite a reprimand for his officiousness. On the other hand, if his fears were well founded and the express was running on the single track toward the opposing train——

He resolved to run the risk of leaving his post and go forward. It is no easy task to thread one's way through three or four sleepers, around staterooms and smoking apartments, and it is still more difficult to pass through an ordinary coach in the middle of the night, when passengers sprawl into easy attitudes and extend their limbs into the aisles.

Like an age it seemed to the brakeman ere he gained the platform of the front car, clambered over the rocking tank of the engine and stood beside the engineer. "Bill, did you notice Pacific carried signals for a second section?" he yelled into the engineer's ear. "My God! no."

Then the man accustomed to dangers made a lightning calculation. There would be at least twenty-five minutes' headway between the two sections caused by the stop at Lancaster. Fully five minutes had already expired, and he knew by the surroundings Mount Joy was four miles behind.

SAVED BY A SCREECH.

Within the next five minutes the second section, if on time, would leave Lancaster and run slowly to Dillerville, the junction of the branch and the main line. Could he with eight cars run the seven miles and get there ahead of the west bound train? Ay, if it were in the wood.

He threw the levers as far as they would go and the train bounded ahead. "Go back, Jim," he shouted to the flagman, "this is no place for you if we meet her," and the trainman obeyed. Three, five, seven, eight minutes passed, and the heavy train was shooting forward nearly a mile every minute, but each second brought the crisis nearer. He held down the whistle cord, and a long, uninterrupted blast sounded, but to the fevered senses of the engineer it made no noise.

He could see a portion of the main line now, but not where the passenger trains run. Then the engine swung around, and directly in front was Dillerville tower, giving him the clear signal, while lying motionless just beyond was the second section of Pacific, held back by the warning red of the semaphore. The tower man had heard the wild screech of Jones' engine and stopped the west bound train in the nick of time.

That happened ten years ago.—Philadelphia Times.

An Idea for a Penholder.

Here is a pretty and new idea for a penholder: Take a goose quill, or a chicken feather, if it is large enough, and dip it into a dye of a delicate pale lavender. Paint pansies of different shades of purple upon the quill. Take it to a jeweler and have him tip the end with a small silver casing to hold the pen. This makes a penholder that is exceedingly odd and one not apt to be duplicated.—New York Advertiser.

He Got the Towel Finally.

I had a most extraordinary experience in a hotel at Port Arthur, on the northern or Canadian side of the greatest of all the lakes.

"Will you send up a clean towel and a fresh pitcher of water to 63?" I inquired of the man in charge of the desk.

The man rang a bell violently. "I will," said he, "if I can find a—confound the boys. I never can get one when I want one. Where the devil do you suppose boys always are when they are wanted?"

"I don't know," said I; but you'll attend to that, won't you?"

"Yes, certainly. Great Jupiter's horns! where the dickens are the boys?"

Half an hour passed.

"I dislike to have to remind you," said I, "but will you have a clean towel and a pitcher of water sent up to 63?"

The man at the desk looked fixedly at me.

"Do you mean to say that has not been done?" he asked. "Oh, that boy will drive me crazy! I shall go stark mad over that boy. I sent him half an hour ago, but he is such a timber headed idiot that he forgets a message before he gets to the top of the stairs. Then he goes wandering all over the house, and comes back and tells me everything's all right. He is no earthly use. I shall go wild if I am left here with that boy."

Three hours passed and I saw the town of Port Arthur from the breakwater to the woods.

"Pardon me," said I, "but I really want some water and a towel in my roo"——

"Cæsar's ghost! You don't mean it? My dear sir, I beg your pardon, but—hold on! I sent Jimmy, my own Jimmy, not that infernal idiot, but Jimmy, the slickest boy north of Lake Superior, and he said he had attended to it. Oh, Jimmy! I say, James, what about that water and towel for 63?"

"I couldn't attend to it, sir; I had too much to do."

"Too—too much—too much to do!" the man at the desk gasped as he repeated the words. "James, you infernal leather skulled, empty headed, crack brained, seat hatching idiot, do you know that you will drive me frantically insane? By the great jumping Cæsar! if I am not to rely on you, what am I—too busy, were you? Oh, one boy a hopeless idiot and the other boy too busy"——

"Will you attend to it now?" I inquired.

"I don't know, sir. I'll try—that's all a poor boy-hounded devil like me can promise."

I got the water and towel that day.—Julian Ralph in New York Sun.

Prince and Flower Seller.

A pretty story of the late Emperor Frederick is told in one of the German papers. Some years ago, shortly before the death of the old emperor of Germany, a tall, handsome gentleman jumped into a third class carriage of a local railway at Berlin just as the train was leaving the station. An old flower seller, with a basketful of newly cut hyacinths, was the only other occupant of the compartment. He asked the old dame to sell him a bunch, and mollified by his suave manner she chose the freshest and largest and handed it to him. Its price was a penny, but as the gentleman had no coppers and the old woman no change, not having sold any of her goods yet, she was paid with a mark piece, which, as she said at once, was a thing that had never been heard of before in a third class railway carriage.

Presently the stranger and the flower seller were deep in conversation, and it turned out that the poor woman was the only breadwinner of a family of four. Her son was crippled, her granddaughter a little school girl, and her husband had for some months past been out of work, since a new railway official had dismissed him as being too old to do much work. The stranger then suggested that she should apply, on her husband's behalf, to the railway authorities. "That is no good whatever," she replied, as she wiped her tears with her apron. "If you haven't the pope for your cousin nowadays you can't get anybody to listen to you." "Then try the emperor," the stranger went on. "Alas!" she sighed, "if the old gentleman was allowed to see the petitions that are sent, it might do some good, but he does not get to know about us poor people."

"Well, then, let your husband write to the crown prince." "Yes," she said, "he might do that," and she would tell him so soon as she had sold her flowers. By this time the train had got to the terminus, the old dame bundled out her basket and noticed with astonishment that the officials and the crowd on the patform looked at her carriage and saluted and cheered. "What's up?" she asked. "Why, the crown prince was in the same compartment with you?" Then the flower seller held her head high and told every syllable of what had happened to the delighted crowd. Her flowers were sold before five minutes were over, and a fortnight afterward her husband was at work again in his old place.

Saved by Thoughtfulness.

The ubiquitous reporter has turned up in a new role. He was riding up town in a Sixth avenue surface car, when a boy was knocked down by the horses, and before the car could be stopped his foot was cut off just above the ankle. A crowd gathered and waited in absolute helplessness for the arrival of an ambulance. Then it was that the reporter in question elbowed his way through the crowd.

Skillfully twisting his handkerchief into a bandage, he bound it and knotted it just above the wound. Then he ran a stick through the knot and twisted it around with all his might. The bandage sank deep into the boy's skin, but it saved his life, for the flow of blood was stopped. The ambulance surgeon on his arrival complimented the reporter for his dexterity and presence of mind.

There is no moral attached to this tale, and there is no reason why a reporter shouldn't be just as dexterous and nervy as anybody else. Only it happened in this instance that the reporter was very much more thoughtful than anybody else in a crowd of perhaps 200 persons, and it also happened that when he had completed his work he slipped off into the crowd without a shade of self importance. The little sufferer whose life he saved will probably never know to whom he is indebted.—New York Times.

Diphtheria from Well Water.

According to M. Menzies, diphtheria is common among the poultry of Italy, in which country the flat roofs of the houses afford a resting place for turkeys, fowls, pigeons and rabbits, whose evacuations are carried by the rains into the cisterns and wells. A physician at Pasilippo, near Naples, had directed his servant not to obtain drinking water from the well next to his house, but from a well at a distance. As long as the instruction was obeyed the family was well, but the indolent servant disobeyed the command and obtained water from the infected well. Four of the children who drank this water soon contracted diphtheria and died. The fifth child, who did not drink the water, escaped.—Dr. J. Lewis Smith in Babyhood.

FIGHTING FISHES.

Curious Characteristics of Many Denizens of the Deep.

SERPENTS THAT CARRY OFF VESSELS

Dread of the Tropical Fisherman for the Poisonous Stingray.—The Dangerous Sea Devil.

There are no more curious fishes in the world than those which belong to the order of rays. Certain members of the family are familiar enough under the name of "skates." Their only fault is ugliness of aspect. You have to go to tropical waters in order to find the dangerous and otherwise extraordinary members of this tribe.

Not the least unpleasant of them is the "stingray," which is quite common in Florida waters. Imagine a gigantic flat fish with great fleshy wings; give it a breadth across of seven feet, a length of twelve feet and a powerful tail armed with an ivory dart ten inches in length. Such is this remarkable animal, which has caused the death of many an unwary fisherman. It is slow of motion, lying on the bottom and enjoying life harmlessly unless interfered with. But once disturbed it is a dangerous creature to encounter.

When alarmed it lashes about with its tail, and woe to him in whose flesh the caudal weapon sticks. The latter is a needle shaped instrument, with the keenest possible point, and on both sides for its entire length it is armed with barbs, pair upon pair, so that when once stuck in it cannot be withdrawn save by cutting it out. Of its kind it is the most formidable weapon with which any animal is equipped by nature.

This "sting," as the fishermen call it, is chiefly dangerous because of the slime with which it is covered. The latter gangrenes the wound it makes, so that blood poisoning is apt to set in, and frequently the loss of a limb, if not of life, results. I myself once met a man who had nearly died from stepping upon the dart of a dead stingray, which, though its former owner had long since passed away, stuck up in the sandy bottom of a shallow lagoon. My friend's foot was thrust through it while he was wading for crabs.

THE MUCH FEARED STINGRAY.

When one of these creatures is dragged into a boat the utmost care has to be exercised lest it wound it captor by the switching of its tail. One who walks in the shallows of a southern river finds it very unpleasant to see occasionally a section of what has appeared to be the bottom, perhaps several feet in diameter, move slowly away just as he is about to step upon it. The animal assumes a likeness in color to the sand or mud where it finds it home, in order that prey may approach it without suspecting the presence of the lurking monster.

The stingray is sometimes called the "clam cracker," because it is able to break the shell of the toughest quahaug as easily as the operation can be performed with a hammer. Its upper jaw is furnished with a sort of mosaic pavement of teeth, with which it is able to smash the hardest substances. To oyster beds the creature is a deadly enemy, and where its species is numerous the bivalves have to be protected with fences. Crabs, sea snails and squids furnish a large part of its diet.

When it loses its "sting" by an accident another one grows. It is sold for eating purposes in the New Orleans markets. The meat is very peculiar and quite unlike anything else, the muscular tissue composing the wings being of so coarse a texture that, after the flesh has been boiled, one can dissect the fibres out upon one's plate. These wings are merely pectoral fins enormously developed. They, as well as similar parts of skates and other rays, are sold in considerable quantities at San Francisco to the French and Italians, who value them for the table. Skate tails are largely eaten on the Pacific coast by the Chinese and Mexicans.

THE DANGEROUS SEA DEVIL.

Skates lay eggs, though all the other fishes of the order of rays bring forth their young alive. One may pick up plenty of skate eggs anywhere on the seashore. Children call them "sea purses." They are rectangular almost in shape, with long tails at each corner, and about three or four inches in length. It is merely the shells that one finds, the young animal having made its exit through an opening at one end. The stingray produces from three to nine living young at one brood, but its cousin, the formidable "sea devil," gives birth to but a single offspring at a time, in which respect it is probably unique among the finny tribe.

Much of the romance that has been written about the sea devil or true devil fish is based upon fact. It is one of the most dangerous monsters of the deep, at all events, when attacked. Animals are formidable in two ways—they possess a natural ferocity which impels them to attack, or they may be fierce in self defense. The sea devil will always run away if it can, but it is a most perilous beast to encounter when defending itself. To begin with, it is of enormous size, often measuring thirty feet from tip to tip of its mighty wings, and its muscular power is so enormous that many cases are well authenticated where it has actually carried away small vessels, having become fouled with the anchor lines. There is on record an account of a specimen captured off Barbadoes which was of such vast bulk that seven oxen were required to draw it over the land.

The sea devil will undoubtely assail boats if attacked, and stories are told of its swamping such small craft by extending one of its great wings out of the water and dragging crew and bark under the sea with a flap of the giant fin. It has two great horns or fleshy protuberances extending forward from its head, which assist it in grasping its prey. Being carnivorous in its habits, there is every reason for supposing that it would devour a man if such a victim were to happen into its clutch. Accounts are given of its assailing divers, swooping upon them from above, so that the unfortunate beholds a living cloud settling over him with eager jaws to gobble, while helpless to escape the horrible embrace. However, it is doubtful if there is any truth in such tales.—Interview in Washington Star.

Official Etiquette.

The requirements of official etiquette are well understood by the gentlemen who have had charge of the work of entertaining the infanta during her sojourn in New York. At one of the dinners given in honor of the distinguished guest a gentleman who is noted for his sportive humor stood at the threshold of the banquet room, and as the princess approached he bowed profoundly, and with a fine Delsartean wave of his hand toward the royal table said, "After Eu, Iadie." The princess made a note of the merry jest for her book on America.—New York Herald.

Fixing Up an Oyster Stew.

A well dressed and prosperous looking citizen entered a well known oyster saloon not far from Sixth and Chestnut streets and called for "a stew, rich and well done, and," he added, "don't make the dish too full." When the stew was placed before him, he proceeded to season it. First he shook a salt castor over the milky soup about a dozen times; then he gave a red pepper bottle an equal number of dashes. This he followed by liberal quantities of vinegar, sherry wine, worcestershire sauce, catchup and several dipperfuls of horse radish. He next broke up one dozen water crackers into the stew and mixed the whole business up into a sort of mush.

Having thoroughly stirred it together he looked around at the astonished observers and said in a loud voice: "I've often wondered why they put all these things in front of a fellow when he calls for oysters. I've now given the thing a trial. I wanted to see what a stew would look like with all of 'em in it. This will cost me a quarter, and I'll give a dollar to anybody that'll eat the mess."

Nobody volunteered to earn the dollar, and the man, after emptying part of a glass of ice water into the conglomeration, walked up to the cashier's desk, paid his bill and marched out. "Well," said the waiter as he removed the dish, "if there ain't some of the blamedest cranks in this world, I'll be blowed."—Philadelphia Record.

African Court Trials.

Of all central African customs trial by ordeal, which is universal, is that which is most revolting to a European brought for the first time into contact with savage life. When a man is accused of any crime—as theft, arson, murder, witchcraft or the like—evidence is brought against him in the way common throughout the whole continent. This, however, is never final. The accuser's witnesses swear to anything required of them without the slightest compunction of conscience, and as the prosecutor must produce his evidence first the defendant's witnesses are ready to swear, and do swear, the opposite of all that has been said.

Trial is invariably in open court, and nothing said by the witnesses for the prosecution can be concealed from those that are to follow. There are no affidavits, thus making contradiction at once simple and safe. If rebutting evidence were allowed, the most paltry trial would be interminable. For a witness to be called a liar is in such a case a compliment. It proves that his evidence told, and that he, by inference, is a very clever fellow. If the same man were accused of bewitching, he would regard it as a foul libel and demand the poison bowl without an hour's delay.—James Macdonald in Popular Science Monthly.

Sleeping In a Manicure's Shop.

"Let's shop a little while longer," a girl was overheard to say to a companion in a store the other day, "and then we'll go to the manicure's for a nap." The woman who heard the remarks puzzled over it for some minutes, wondering if it were jest or earnest, and then she went to a manicure's to find out.

"Do people ever doze while they are having their nails done?" she asked by way of introducing the subject of the young woman who was doing hers, and the reply was very prompt:

"They do more than that; they sleep and deliberately come here to get a nap. I've more than once had to wake a customer when I had finished. We let them sleep so long as their chair isn't needed, but when it is they have to be roused.

"I don't know what makes the operation so sleep producing. I think it is more the quiet and warmth of the room, the big easy chairs, and perhaps because our customers come in here tired from shopping and ready to go to sleep at once. Nail trimming is not like hairbrushing—soothing in itself—and still three out of five go to sleep under the manicure treatment."—New York Times.

Steaming the Face.

"Did you ever see a woman steaming her face?" asked a man the other evening. "She does it for her complexion, you know. She gets a heavy towel, places the back of her head against the middle of it, then gathers the ends so as to make a funnel, and holds them around the spout of the teakettle. The steam is thus imprisoned and plays against her face. Many women parboil the skin taking this extraordinary complexion bath, which is said to remove blackheads and tone up the cuticle. I can tell fair women how to get the same result with less trouble and without hanging over a stove for a half hour.

"My barber at home uses the same principle. He saturates the towel with boiling hot water and applies to my face two or three times with a cooling and pleasing effect. Now, why can't a woman have several cloths and a basin of steaming water at hand and cover her face with them, one after the other? This will open the pores and start a healthy enough action to banish those detestable beauty blemishes known as blackheads."—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Carelessness In Laying Water Pipes.

A serious drawback to the construction of low priced houses is the awkward and inconsiderate arrangement of water pipes and plumbing. It is no unusual thing in passing through a town to find the streets torn up in a dozen places in order that frozen water pipes may be thawed out. Floors and ceilings are torn up, walls are weakened by digging through, and great masses of frozen earth are upheaved simply because the plumber has lacked either the common sense or common honesty to do the right kind of a job of work at the outset. Every pipe and system of pipes should be placed low enough to avoid all danger of freezing.

This is neither impossible nor as difficult as one might suppose who listens to the artisans who are engaged in this sort of work. There is no sense whatever in having frozen water pipes. That such things are is a disgrace to the people who arrange them. A little boxing or suitable packing would effectually prevent all such misfortunes.—New York Ledger.

Handling Crockery.

A merchant was anxiously watching the terrible pitching and tossing which this case of Dresden ware received, and recounted his early experience: "I was employed as a clerk in a crockery store at $60 a month, with the understanding that I was to pay for all I broke. I lasted in that establishment just one month, and at the end of my time had to pay the proprietor $4 for the privilege of quitting. That is to say, I had broken $64 worth of crockery in the month. I then went into the hardware business, but in a few years drifted back into crockery."—New York Tribune.

A Great Effort.

Wee Miss—I hate that little girl!

Mamma—You should not hate anybody, my dear.

Wee Miss—Well, if I mustn't hate her, I'll try not to, but I guess it'll make my head ache.—Good News.

UNCLEAN PEOPLE.

The Great Mass of Humanity Lacking in Cleanliness.

CARELESSNESS OF "NICE" FOLKS.

Many Beneficial Ways in Which One Writer Would Spend $1,000,000, Providing She had Them.

There is no immediate danger of my filling a millionaire's grave, and yet stranger things have happened. Either you or I may fall heir to a colossal fortune. I don't lose sleep over the prospect myself, nor need you, my dear, but in this world of ups and downs who can tell what a day may bring forth?

Shall I tell you a few of the things I propose to do with my possible millions? In the first place, I shall build bathhouses and stock them with soap, perfumes and towels for humanity at large. Next to saving the soul comes the care of the body, and most people are fully as heedless of the one as the other. Indeed to my manner of thinking a sanctified soul in an unwholesome body would be hardly worth the keeping.

I declare unto you, and if I do not speak the truth come forth and dispute me, ye who can, that the masses of mankind know less about cleanliness than animals do. Watch the old cat sitting in the sun or by the corner of the kitchen fire washing her face and cleaning her paws. She enters into the thing with a complete understanding that cleanliness makes her a more welcome fireside companion, as well as a healthier cat and a more self respecting member of society. A bird delights in its morning bath more ostentatiously than in its breakfast. I have seen horses at the seashore who reveled in a "dip" far more than any human ever did. A dog will not enter your presence if there is any soil upon his person which his own limited ingenuity can remove, and the most beatific experience of a pampered poodle is its perfumed bath and careful shampoo.

Now, take the case of humans. There is not a day of my life that business dealings do not force me into companionship with people who are both unwholesome and repulsive by reason of lack of personal cleanliness. I ride with them, I walk by their side, I sit next them. They dress well, their clothes are of expensive material and carefully made, but they bear about with them an aroma of stale cuticle and closed pores. From week's end to week's end these men and women do no more than dip their hands in a little water and rub off their faces with inadequate wash cloths. If the natural smoke of Chicago settles upon such portions of their anatomy as are exposed, they dab it off with hard water and cheap soap, or they counteract it with filthy powder rags. They go for weeks at a time without a change of underwear to save laundry bills, and they sleep in the same flannels that they wear by day.

A good, thorough bath is as unknown to them as God's grace to a lost soul, and for my part I would rather encounter a thug with a club. You can dodge a club, but you can't escape an odor. Ride for an hour in one of our cars, either cable, horse or steam; could anything be worse, without it was a stock transit? And yet all these unwashed and unwholesome people pride themselves, and often most justly, of being good citizens, well educated and circumspect. They would resent the idea of being classed outside the circle of "gentlemen and ladies." They never sneeze in your presence without begging pardon, nor commit any breach of the proprieties without the keenest anguish of remorse for the misdeed. Their crime against society, then, is not an active one. It is merely the result of a neglected education. Their parents believed in making them obedient, no doubt, and polite and well behaved. They had them taught to dance and play the piano and speak French, but they forgot to teach them cleanliness.

The poor and uncared for we expect to take as we find them, and by means of prayer, faith and good works raise them to higher levels. But what shall be done for the folks who ought to know enough of the laws of hygiene and beauty to keep clean, but who in fact know as little as the totally ignorant and the very poor? When I get my millions, then I shall erect 1,000 bathhouses right here in Chicago, and I shall legislate laws that shall make cleanliness compulsory. Women shall find it more profitable to go to the bathhouse than to the club, and men shall find more attraction in the physical laundry than in the saloon. There shall be no possible entree for the careless keeper of the beautiful body into either saloon, street car or public assemblage of any sort. He shall be shunned like a leper, and when his case is pronounced hopeless there shall be a modern Molakai fitted up for his habitation, that he may trouble the olfactories of the sons and daughters of earth no more forever.

Another thing that I shall do with my money will be to prosecute cruel teamsters by means of its powerful potency. The policeman who stands at the corner of Lake street and Fifth avenue tells me that since occupying that post he has lost the little faith he ever had in man's boasted humanity.

Another thing I will do with my money will be to provide for the patient, uncomplaining poor.

When I get my money, I shall establish homes for the poor, not charity halls nor houses of correction, but sweet, pure homes, where happiness and plenty shall join hands, and peace and rest shall sing together like mated birds.—"Amber" in Chicago Herald.

Felt It In Their Bones.

She—After you left me last night, George, papa put his foot down and said your attentions to me must cease. I knew this cruel blow was coming, for I've felt it in my bones all along.

He—Yes, dear, I know it, for just as I was leaving he put his foot up and told me the same thing. I feel it in my bones still.—Truth.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 18 1893

There is something very appropriate in the erection of a church to the memory of J. Gould. As a true Christian in letter and spirit, his life exemplified the beauties of the maxim, "Do unto others as you would be done by." His charities were unbounded. Want always found in him a friend and in his purse ready relief. Perhaps to no other man of the present time could the sentiments of Abou Ben Adam be so appropriately applied as to Jay Gould. He loved his fellow-man with such an intensity of love that he took everybody in, and the whole country has been in tears ever since the angel of death flew away with him. A memorial church to the memory of such a man should be a monument conspicuous for its grace of architecture and beauty of design. It should be commensurate in size with the bigness of heart of the one it commemorates. Such a tribute to his memory should not be left alone to the grateful liberality of a small coterie of his relatives and friends. It should be built by the subscriptions of the poor and unfortunate to whom his great heart always went out. Let the pious monument rise on a scale of grandeur consistent with the countless deeds of charity and kindness Jay Gould performed while he was with us; and let only these who received benefits from him contribute towards the erection of the noble pile. Then will there be a noble pile worthy of the good man gone. It may not be as large as St. Paul's nor as vast as St. Peter's. But with good sight one may be able to make it out through a powerful telescope.

If there is one thing more than another that annoys a well conditioned man it is the inevitable presence of the croaker at all stages of a great public crisis. He is always ready to stand around and announce that things are not yet at their worst. This is particularly the case to-day. That things ought to be at their worst is patent from the fact that the Congress of the United States has already assembled to remedy the evils from which we suffer, and that the probability is extreme that that body will at once apply itself to some marked measure of remedial legislation. It will of course require some time, and it may embody a compromise between the extreme views, but that the measure formulated may result in an easier money market at an early day may be assured with certainty. That we have seen the worst is conceded by all people of discrimination. The principal things needed are an increase of the circulating medium and the restitution of public confidence. The one would bring about the other. While it would be highly desirable to introduce a genuine American scheme of finance, that can scarcely be hoped for at once. But we may be sure that substantial guarantees will be exacted for all essential American interests. Beacons of hope in the financial sky are embodied in the fact that gold is beginning to pour into the United States in large quantities, that the balance of trade has turned in our favor, and Congress is in session to rebuke and counteract any sudden conspiracy of Wall street.

The Democratic silver men in congress have agreed in caucus upon a programme which they believe they can carry, and which will be very advantageous to the white metal. They will consent to the repeal of the Sherman act and to abandon free coinage on condition that a measure be passed increasing the ratio between silver and gold so as to bring the two metals on a parity. The ratio is left to future action, but it certainly does not mean that it will be increased so as to equalize the value of the metals as at present differentiated. That would be folly. They will doubtless determine upon some ratio that will approximate the probable difference that will exist when the white metal has had the benefit of favorable legislation. That would probably be 20 to 1.

In the weekly clearing-house report for the past week, Los Angeles is the only city which shows a percentage of increase in the United States. All the rest are on the downward scale. This fact speaks volumes for the excellent financial condition of Los Angeles; and cannot but attract favorable attention from all parts of the union to a city which sails so bravely through a storm that is carrying wreck and disaster everywhere else.

Demanding the Countersign.

Stories of the blunders made by green volunteers on guard duty are always in order at the campfires of veterans of the civil war. At such an occasion recently a member of the middle Tennessee regiment, which was commanded by Colonel Gillem, told the following story:

For a time we were stationed in the city of Nashville, doing guard duty. There was a raw recruit in our ranks—an Irishman and a very good fellow—whom we all liked. He was bound to be a good soldier and had the strongest desire to be efficient in all things.

One day he was put on guard duty on one of the principal streets in the city. He had never been in the same situation and thought it his duty to challenge every one who came along, just as he would in camp.

By and by a well dressed citizen approached.

"Halt! Who goes there?" says Mike.

"A citizen," answered the man.

"Advance, citizen, and give the countersign!"

"But I don't know the countersign," said the citizen, "and if I did I think it is very strange and unusual that it should be demanded in a public place like this."

"Well, be jabers then," said Mike, "yo don't pass this way till ye've said 'Bonker hill!'"

"Bunker hill," said the man, with a grin.

"Right! Pass on," said the sentinel at "present," and the citizen went on about his affairs.—Youth's Companion.

Victims of Counterfeiters.

"Some people," said James E. Curtis, "are exceptionately unfortunate in the matter of counterfeit bills. I am one of them. For the life of me I never could tell a decently executed counterfeit from a good bill, and I am frequently victimized in consequence. Careful investigation has led me to the conclusion that it is dangerous to take change at a small window, especially when there is a crowd clamoring for attention, and I have also noticed that keepers of small stores are apt to innocently pass out bogus money which has been paid to them intentionally or by accident. There is absolute safety at a bank, and there is comparatively little danger in any large establishment not of a migratory character which has an experienced cashier. But I have been placed in an embarrassing position so often by trying to pass paper received in all good faith that I am getting very cautious about getting change under the conditions named.

"I was once put off a train in a miserably forlorn district because I tendered the conductor the last $10 bill I had in my pocket, and which, he politely told me, any fool could see was bogus. Since then I have made it a rule to provide myself with bills of all denominations up to $10 and $20, and lately have been able to get rid of the constant fear I formerly entertained of getting suspected of a crime I never so much as contemplated."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Cigars That Are Expensive.

"How often does one see 'Vuelta Abajo' written and printed on cigar boxes, and how seldom does one obtain a real Vuelta Abajo cigar!

"Tell you the reason why? Certainly," remarked the loquacious cigar man. "In the Abajo valley is a small, low piece of country about five miles from Havana, capable of producing tobacco enough to make about 30,000 cigars annually, or about one-quarter of the number smoked every six months in Washington. Without question the tobacco is the finest grown. The result is the kings and noblemen of England, Russia, Germany, France and the other European countries gobble them up. Every single cigar made of Vuelta Abajo tobacco is sold to them at prices ranging from $20 to $150 a hundred.

"Americans would never pay that price, especially when the $20 to $150 a hundred does not include the tariff, which would make the poorest quality of these cigars sell at 47 cents apiece at wholesale. These cigars are bought and paid for, too, by the way, long before the crop is ever harvested. Manufacturers, with that remarkable coolness with which some men are endowed, proceed to call all qualities and kinds of Cuban cigars 'Havana' and 'Vuelta Abajo,' when half of them never saw a cigar of that growth."—Washington News.

To Start a New England Kitchen.

To start a New England kitchen choose a location thickly settled by wage earners, those to whom ready cooked food will prove a relief from labor and to whom cleanliness and savoriness will appeal. Then secure vouchers from the honest, respectable and reliable business men of the place, from the dispensary, policemen, clergy and parish priests. Any new enterprise is looked upon with suspicion, and our wage earners are sensitive and quick to resent charity or patronage. Helpers in the work should be chosen from the neighborhood, and only those should be taken who can learn to be accurate and trustworthy.

The neighboring grocers, bakers and tinsmiths should be enlisted in the work, for they can do much by their co-operation. The habits of the people should be closely studied and friendly, and neighborly relations should be established with them. Moreover, hot and cold water, which is such an invaluable blessing in a tenement house, should be freely distributed by those in charge of the kitchen. Criticism of the dishes sold should also be welcomed, and suggestions should be encouraged.—Mrs. Ellen H. Richards in Forum.

Spain's Royal Palace.

The royal palace in Madrid, which the Infanta Eulalie still regards as her home, though her mother is in exile, is one of the most magnificent edifices in Europe. It is of marble and granite, occupies an area of 220,900 square feet and rises dazzlingly white against the sky to a height of 100 feet. The scene from the palace gardens is splendid. In the edifice there are a gallery of paintings, a library, a museum, an armory, a chapel and a theater.—New York Sun.

Trials of a Kentucky Minister.

In speaking of a well known minister who was until not very long ago pastor of a large congregation in this city, a member of that church said yesterday: "Few people know what he suffered. He was the nearest approach to Job that I ever saw. The newspapers might have had a great sensation out of one of his trials. Though one of the best known preachers in Louisville, considering his stay here, his wife was a morphine eater. On one occasion when he had to go to church to marry a young pair his wife locked him in his room. He finally succeeded in climbing through the transom and arrived at the altar after keeping every one waiting for nearly half an hour.

"She often locked him up to try to keep him from preaching, and her treatment of him was often too inhuman to be described. Yet with all that a complaint never left his lips, and he performed his religious duties under a mental agony that few are called on to fear. She took an active part in the church societies, and not until about the time of their departure was her terrible habit known outside the family. Her children were often beaten like animals. I know these things to be facts, and if the name were divulged it would thrill the city with astonishment."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Dvorak Awakens the Musical World.

Dr. Dvorak's bold declaration that the negro melodies of America are to be the foundation of a great national school of music ranging through every stage of the art, from ballads to symphonies and oratorios, has aroused the musicians of Europe. The Commercial cable brings us an interview with Ernest Reyer, the distinguished French composer. He says that the negro melodies, even if they do not serve as the actual basis of the coming American school, will determine its character.

The presence of the great Bohemian master in this country is a blessing to art. And it is a remarkable thing that, at the very moment Rubinstein, Richter, Joachina and other famous musicians were discussing Dr. Dvorak's discovery with correspondents in Europe, the composer himself was writing the gratifying announcement that he had just finished a new symphony reflecting all through it the negro melodies of the western world.—New York Herald.

Sheep Shearing In New York.

They are shearing the sheep in Central park, and a good sized job it has turned out to be. There are about 80 ewes and as many lambs besides the two or three rams. All of the flock are Southdowns of the purest breed, and their wool, averaging from six to eight pounds a fleece, is very fine and of more value than that of the ordinary sheep.

Shepherd Conway and his sheep dog are attending the sheep and lambs on the green, while three or four professional sheep shearers are at work on the rest of the flock at the sheepfold. As fast as an animal has been shorn it is turned out to pasture with the lambs and rams, and the contrast between the thin, white appearance of the shorn sheep and the thick, brown fleeces of the rams and lambs is an interesting sight.—New York Letter.

Closing With a Hymn.

Secretary Hoke Smith recently attended a semiprivate dinner in Washington and was called upon for a speech. Quite a number of newspaper men were present, and Mr. Smith concluded his remarks with an appeal to them to stand by the administration and stop criticising it. His remarks were pitched in a strong religious strain. When Mr. Smith sat down, the gentleman who was presiding at the dinner said with a perfectly grave face, "The choir will now sing 'I Want to Be an Angel.'"—Washington Letter.

Reduced Immigration.

The total immigration to the United States during the 10 months ended April 30, 1893, was 334,825—a decline of 119,133 from the immigration of the corresponding 10 months of the previous year. Emigration from Russia and Poland shows the greatest decline in this period, having fallen from 94,699 to 33,978. There is a very slight decline in the arrivals from Great Britain and Ireland, but the tide of emigration from Italy shows no abatement.—Charleston News and Courier.

Hawthorne In a Bean Pot.

The story goes that a few weeks ago an auctioneer near Leviston, Me., put up an old bean pot, and having no bids knocked it down to himself for 10 cents. Inside he found a copy of Hawthorne's "Fanshawe," the original edition. He remembered seeing in a Boston paper that a copy of this book had recently been sold for $131.50. He wrote to a Boston dealer, who offered him $100 for his find, which he took. It is said he might have got more.—Philadelphia Press.

Endurance of a Young Russian Woman.

Last winter a Russian girl of 17, giving way to fatigue, fell down asleep by the road, and when she awoke found herself buried so deeply in snow that escape was impossible.

Fifty-one days later she was still found breathing and was brought successfully back to life.

During all this time the poor girl had to eat only some crusts of bread that happened to be in her pocket.—Courrier des Etats-Unis.

After traveling the globe for 20 years a letter has been returned to its sender, Fred C. Anderson, at New London, Conn. The letter was properly addressed, but had not been claimed by the person to whom it was inscribed.

A singular accident occurred to Cobb Harris near Oneonta, Ala., lately. He was riding a mule, when the animal suddenly threw his head up, striking Harris on the chin and breaking his jawbone.

Place a large dish of water in a room where the heat is very oppressive. Change once or twice, and the temperature will be perceptibly lowered.

COPPER RIVETED
OVERALLS
AND
LEVI STRAUSS & CO'S
SPRING
BOTTOM PANTS
EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

W. J. Hoskins, Plaintiff, vs. William Gheen and B. F. Lewis, Defendants.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, and the complaint filed in the office of the Clerk of said Inyo county.

The people of the State of California send greeting to William Gheen and B. F. Lewis, Defendants.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, and to answer the complaint filed therein, within ten days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this summons—if served within this County; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain judgment of this Court for the foreclosure of a certain mortgage described in said complaint and executed by the said William Gheen on the 31st day of May, 1890, to secure the payment of a certain Promissory Note dated May 31st 1890, made by the said William Gheen for the sum of $800.00, bearing interest at the rate of one and one-fourth per cent. per month, payable semi-annually; and if not paid when it becomes due, to be added to the principal and bear interest at like rate, as described in said complaint on file herein, which complaint alleges that no part of the principal or interest therein has been paid; that the premises conveyed by said mortgage may be sold and the proceeds applied to the payment of said promissory note and interest thereon, and the payment of 15 per cent. of the amount found due the plaintiff as attorney's fees, and for costs of this action; and in case such proceeds are insufficient to pay the same, that judgment be docketed against said William Gheen, defendant herein, for the balance remaining due, and also that the said defendants, and all persons claiming by, through or under them, or either of them, may be barred and foreclosed of all right, title, claim, lien, equity of redemption, and interest in and to said mortgaged premises, and for other and further relief, as will more fully appear by reference to the complaint on file herein.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, said Plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Witness my hand and the Seal of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, this 29th day of June, A. D. 1893.

[SEAL.] D. J. HESSION, Clerk.
J. D. Lewis, Attorney for Plaintiff.

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF THIRD Township in the County of Inyo, State of California.

L. Wood, Plaintiff, vs. Jesus Encenas, Defendant.

The people of the State of California send greeting to Jesus Encenas, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Justice's Court of Third Township, County of Inyo, State of California, and to answer before the Justice at his office in said Township, the complaint filed therein, within five days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this Summons—if served within the Township in which this action is brought; or, if served out of said Township, but within said County, within ten days; or, within twenty days if served elsewhere.

The said action is brought to obtain judgment against you for the sum of $225.85 alleged to be due and owing from defendant to plaintiff upon an account stated between plaintiff and defendant, at Independence, Inyo County, California, on the 12th day of June, 1892, which sum of $225.85 defendant agreed to pay to plaintiff. For costs of suit, as more fully appears by the complaint on file herein, to which you are referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, as above required, said plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of $225.85 and costs of suit.

Make legal service and due return hereof.

Given under my hand this 2nd day of August 1893.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND,
Justice of the Peace of said Township.
F. E. Densmore, Attorney for Plaintiff.

ORDER OF NOTICE TO CREDITORS ON APPLICATION FOR DISCHARGE.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of J. V. SKINNER, an insolvent debtor.

J. V. Skinner, an Insolvent Debtor, having applied to this Court for a discharge from his debts,

It is hereby ordered, that the Clerk of this Court give notice to all Creditors who have proved their debts to appear before this Court at the Court-Room thereof, on the 19th day of August, 1893, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., and show cause, if any they have, why the said J. V. Skinner should not be discharged from all his debts, in accordance with the statutes in such cases made and provided.

It is further ordered, that notice of said application be given to the Creditors by mail, and by publication once a week for four weeks in the Inyo Independent, a newspaper published in said Inyo County.

GEO. M. GILL,
Judge of the Superior Court.

Dated July 13, 1893.
P. H. Mack, Attorney for Insolvent.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1893, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... January 28th
" ..... February 25th
" ..... March 25th
" ..... April 29th
" ..... May 27th
" ..... June 24th
" ..... July 22d
" ..... August 26th
" ..... September 23d
" ..... October 21st
" ..... November 16th
" ..... December 18th

THOS. C. ROLAND, W. M.
B. RHINE, Sec.

BOOTS AND SHOES

MADE AND REPAIRED.

THE BEST MATERIAL.

FIRST-CLASS WORK

Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.

A. J. DAVIS,
30-tf Independence.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.

Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and
Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

DENNIS J. HESSION,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES. P. W. BENNETT.
BENNETT & FORBES,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

W. T. BUNNEY,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
the obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

F. E. DENSMORE. P. H. MACK.
MACK & DENSMORE,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
INDEPENDENCE CAL.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.
Particular attention given to Conveyancing, Abstracting and Searching Records.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the Independent Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

WALTER A. LAMAR
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR
AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Office and residence at the Johnson place, Independence, opposite Levy's Hotel.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Freight! Freight!
BISHOP & MOJAVE
Through Freight Line.
George Meads,
PROPRIETOR.
Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:
J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.
Special rates given on car-load lots

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.
Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics Hall," Lone
FRED BURKHARDT.

IRWIN'S SALOON
Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence . Cal.
THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.
THE BAR
Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.
JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.
$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.
It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer with out cost of repairs than any other machine. Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.
Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.
For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address
ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL,
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

Dried Fruit
FOR SALE CHEAP.
Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts
Dried Peaches.....10 cts.
Dried Apples.....10 cts
Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.
S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.
First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.
THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSfield, opposite the Southern Hotel.
Prompt and careful treatment given and the least possible pain inflicted. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

TO ADVERTISERS
A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATE AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
10 Spruce street New York

P. W. FORBES P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY, the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South-east corner of the south-east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98 100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hahhah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South-west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North-East quarter and the South-east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the North-west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1893.

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDIS
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and price before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1884.
n47tf

$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N. Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for industrious. Nothing else like it. EASILY, CREDITABLY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address H. HALLETT & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 18 1893

OUR PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

OUR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

OUR

Congressman .....A. CAMINETTI.
Assemblyman.....P. H. MACK.
Superior Judge.....GEO. M. GILL.
Sheriff..... JOHN S. GORMAN.
Clerk.....DENNIS J. HESSION.
District Attorney.....P. W. FORBES.
Assessor.....P. A. CHALFANT.
Treasurer ..... W. T. BUNNEY.
Coroner.....H. H. HOWELL.
Surveyor (endorsed).....JOSEPH SEELY.
Supt. Schools.....J. H. SHANNON.
1st Supervisor Dist..... ROBT. LOVE.
2d Supervisor Dist.....A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist .....W. H. UHLMEYER.
4th Supervisor Dist.....JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist..FRANK FITZGERALD.

Religious Services.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

SATURDAY, August 12, 1893.

Sarah E. Love vs. R. K. Love—Filed demurrer to complaint.

MONDAY, August 14, 1893.

Estate of W. A. Bolinger, deceased—Entered order of settlement of final account.

TUESDAY, August 15, 1893.

People vs. T. B. Scovil—Filed papers committing defendant for trial.

FRIDAY, August 18, 1893.

Louis Munzinger vs. John Albars—Filed answer to complaint.

The C. & C. has reduced fare by rail to Los Angeles to $25.

O. I. Mairs has gone to Mojave to take down Fred Eaton and family.

The Nevada State Fair will be held at Reno from September 19th to 23d inclusive.

District Attorney P. W. Fotbes returned on Wednesday from a week's visit to Bishop.

P. H Mack Esq. started for San Francisco last Sunday via Mojave. He will be home on Monday.

It is expected that Rev. H. J. Winsor will be stationed at Mason Valley for the coming conference year.

Mr. and Mes. Frank Fitzgerald spent several days in town this week. They went to Lone Pine yesterday.

Mrs. A. W. Eibeshutz has been on the sick list for the past week. She is now better and able to be around again.

Supervisors Wilson and Uhlmeyer were in town this week on business connected with the roads in their respective districts.

Mrs. Mary A. Jones, mothes of Senator John P. Jones of Nevada, died at Santa Monica on Wednesday of last week, aged 91 years.

Mono county has collected sheep license tax amounting to $10,413.40. Additional collections will bring the total up to about $11,000.

William Evans who said he murdered Mike Tovey, and gave himself up to the Sheriff, now denies that he is the murderer. He is said to be a feeble minded man.

Upton Tracey and Antone Cunha were in town a couple of days this week. They have been mining at Fish Spring for some time past and have met with good success.

Mrs. F. Rhine arrived at Independence on Wednesday's train from San Francisco. Her sister, whom she went to visit, has entirely recovered from her recent illness.

The County Board of Education meets next Monday. Applicants for certificates should file their application on Monday and be ready for examinations on Tuesday.

The people of Bishop have raised a good liberal sum for race purses to be given during the coming fair. A full programme will doubtless be in to-night's *Register*.

P. W. Bennett Esq. visited his former home at Bodie last week. Mr. Bennett practiced law for a number of years in Mono county and met many old friends on his recent visit.

A special train went to Keeler on Wednesday having on board Superintendent Yerington, Assistant Superintendent Laws, Senator Forbes and a party of ladies. They went to Bishop yesterday afternoon and from there on to-day.

Under-Sheriff Holland has returned from his camping trip to Kern River. He says there are more people camped there this year than he ever saw before, and most of them from the other side. He expects the remainder of the party in a few days.

The Meads Brothers passed through town yesterday en route for Mojave with their big team. They had hung up for about a month through the hottest part of the season and to get their hay crop in. They expect to make regular trips from this on.

John Baxter brought to this office to-day a basket of clingstone peaches that cannot be equaled outside of Inyo county for size and flavor. Owens Valley beats the world on fruit production.

A. W. D. Carrol was up from Lone Pine yesterday. Mr. Carroll, in company with W. L. Hunter and C. Muiholland, expect to start for the country about Mt. Williamson to-morrow prepared to take a series of views of the unrivalled mountain scenery in that wonderful country.

Will Not Subscribe.

The managers of the proposed Mid-Winter Fair to be held at San Francisco have sent out circulars to the various counties in the state asking assistance. In most cases the supervisors have ignored or rejected the application. The supervisors of this county received a request for $1,000, and after consultation have justly decided to reject it. This county would not begin to receive benefits commensurate with the amount expended. Of far more material benefit would be a fitting representation at the coming Irrigation Congress to be held at Los Angeles. The San Francisco fair will be a fizzle. The wealthy men of that place who should subscribe liberally have refused to do so. The Southern Pacific has not put up a cent, and its offer has a six inch cable to it. Most of the subscriptions already made have come from retail dealers in small amounts. Mrs. Stanford's big subscription was a fraud. She never subscribed a cent. A contribution has been levied on the boot-blacks and newsboys, who have subscribed various amounts from one cent to one dollar. The thing will end in a notorious scandal, and our supervisors have shown sound judgment in refusing to pungle.

Railroad Changes.

The V. & T. R. R. Co. has reduced the salaries of all its officers and employes, the reduction to take effect at once. All who receive $100 a month or more are reduced 20 per cent, and all who receive less than $100 per month are reduced 10 per cent. As the engineers of that road belong to the Storey county Mechanics' Union, there is likely to be some trouble. From Mr. Laws we learn that no change will be made in the pay of the train hands on the C. & C at present. Hereafter trains will run to Hawthorne daily from the Mound house, but only four times a week to Candelaria. The through trains to Candelaria will be run on Sundays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. This will cause the lay-off of one train crew. The engineers will all be retained and will alternate as engine wiper one week each month. John McGillis., Joe Gilman, John Ravanelle and W. Collamore will lose their places here, but it is not unlikely that they will be transferred to some other point. Will Church and J. Twaddle, telegraph operators here and and at Candelaria, will act in the capacity of brakemen and telegraph operators. Express Messenger Murphy has been dropped, and Messenger Ticknor will do it all assisted by the conductors.—*Hawthorne Bulletin.*

"Coin" Jinglings.

The gold bug press is apalled at the thought of "cheap money." Cheap farm products, however, do not disturb its dreams.

Nature makes no mistakes. The precious metals are found side by side in the mines of the United States and in the ratio of about 16 to 1.

If the world were to demonetize gold today, what would it be worth per ounce ten years hence? It is the demand for a thing and the limit to its production that gives it value.

The difference between monometalists and bimetalists is, that one wants all its debts paid in what we do not have and can not get, and the other wants them paid in whatever we have or can get.

The price of everything is fixed by those who want it. Wall street does not want silver and says the siver in a dollar is worth about 55 cents. The people who do want it say it is worth 100 cents.

The advocates of a single standard are constantly harping about an "honest dollar." Is a dollar honest that is worth three times as much to-day as it was two decades ago, measured by labor and the products of toil?—*Coin.*

An Interesting Event

About September 1st our new fall and winter Fashion Catalogue will be ready for distribution. We have aimed to make it complete in every detail. Neither time nor money has been spared to secure that end. We are prepared with the largest, most carefully selected stock on the Pacific Slope; gathered from all the World's great centers of trade, to supply any want you may have in the lines we carry. In the book you will find not only staple goods quoted at bedrock prices, but all the latest conceptions from "Dame Fashion's Realm" pictured or described. We solicit a trial order, and guarantee to fill it at prices as low or lower than made by any other house on the Coast, and all goods to be as represented. Outside commissions carefully and cheerfully executed. If you have not received a copy of our buying guide, forward your name and postoffice address and one will be sent you free of charge.

HALE BROS. & Co.
No. 825 to 835 K St and 1026 9th St.
Sacramento, Cal.

The *Index* evidently takes great pleasure in noting the apparent defeat of any enterprise that will benefit this country. Will the *Index* please state how much it has lost through Mr. Stock, or whether anybody has lost a cent? The fact is that at least the Valley is $5,000 ahead in cash on what Mr. Stock has already done. And his enterprise, if brought to a successful termination, would prove of incalculable benefit to the whole country. Is it not better to render every moral and material support to any plan that will help us all, than to cavil at it and present the worst view of it to the outside world.

Please Settle Up.

All parties indebted to the undersigned are requested to settle on or before August 25th next. All accounts then unpaid will be placed in the hands of an attorney for collection.

L. LASKY,
Lone Pine.

BOARD OF EDUCATION.

Regular semi-annual meeting of the Board of Education of Inyo County, will be held in Independence on Monday the 21st day of August, 1893, at 10 o'clock a. m.

Examinations will commence on Tuesday the 22nd at 9 a. m.

Applications for certificates, on credentials or examination, will file their application at least one day prior to the meeting.

J. H. SHANNON,
Sec. Board of Ed.

MISCELLANEOUS.

(Official.)

Ordinance No. 49.

The Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, Do Ordain As Follows:

SECTION 1. Section 7 of Ordinance No. 43, which was duly passed, enacted and ordained by the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, at a regular meeting of said Board held on the 8th day of January, 1892, and which said Ordinance No. 43 is recorded in Ordinance Book "D" at pages 89 et seq., and was amended by Ordinance No. 47, by the said Board of Supervisors, on the 5th day of April, 1893, which said amending Ordinance is recorded in Ordinance Book "E" at pages 100 et seq., is hereby amended to read as follows:

Section 7. Every person who at a fixed place of business sells any malt or fermented liquors, wines or distilled liquors, whether on commission or otherwise (except vitticultural productions, when sold by the producers thereof, and fermented or malt liquors when sold by the manufacturer thereof, on the premises on which the same shall be manufactured), must obtain from the Tax-Collector, and for each branch of said business, a license, and must pay quarterly therefor the sum of Forty Dollars. And every such manufacturer of any malt or fermented liquors, who sells the same on the premises on which such liquors may or shall be manufactured must obtain from the Tax-Collector, for such business a license, and must pay quarterly therefor the sum of Twenty Dollars.

SECTION 2. This Ordinance shall take effect and be in force on and after twenty-five (25) days from its passage.

SECTION 3. This Ordinance shall be published with the names of the members of said Board of Supervisors voting for and against the same, in the "Inyo Independent," a newspaper printed and published in the said County of Inyo, at least two [2] weeks said publication to be made said time and before the expiration of said tweety-five [25] days.

R. LOVE.
Chairman of the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California.

{SEAL}

Attest: D. J. HESSION,
Clerk of said Board of Supervisors

The above and foregoing Ordinance No. 49 was duly passed, enacted and ordained by the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo State of California, at a regular meeting of said Board held on the Eleventh day of July, 1893, by the following vote:

Ayes: Supervisors Frank Fitzgerald, A. C. Freeman, John Wilson, W. H. Uhlmeyer, R. Love

Noes: None.

R. LOVE.
Chairman of the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California.

{SEAL}

Attest: D. J. HESSION,
Clerk of said Board of Supervisors.

[Endorsed.]

ORDINANCE NO. 49.

Adopted July 11, 1893

D. J. HESSION, Clerk.

Recorded July 11, 1893, in Book "E" of Ordinances, at pages 103 et seq.

D. J. HESSION,
By J. E. PARKER, Deputy. County Recorder.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of FREDRICK J. REYNOLDS, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNDERSIGNED, Administrator of the estate of FREDRICK J. REYNOLDS, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of P. W. Forbes, in the Court House, at the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the said County of Inyo, State of California.

EDWARD JOHN REYNOLDS,
Administrator of the estate of Fredrick J. Reynolds, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal. June 13th, 1893.
P. W. Forbes, Attorney for Administrator.
jn16 5t

JOHN B. CLARKE,

Successor to John Clarke,

—PROPRIETOR—

John Clarke's Bishop Stables,

BISHOP, CAL.

First-class Turnouts of Every Kind.

Fine Horses and Carriages.

Horses Boarded for any Time,

Best of Care and Attention

The Newest Style

OF

Fashionable Clothing

Dry Goods, Ladies'

Wear, etc., etc

AT

L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain

Flour, etc., constantly

on hand.

CANDIES,

PEANUTS

WALNUTS,

TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

SEVENTH

ANNUAL FAIR,

Agricultural District No. 18.

BISHOP, INYO CO., CAL.

Septembes 19 to 22, 1893.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS, WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neihboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finer Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the est quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packaes to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,

0-m RENO, NEVADA.

INDEPENDENCE

SHAVING PARLOR.

J. TUCKER, Prop'r.

HAIR CUTTING
IN ANY STYLE,
SHAMPOOING
AND BATHS.

Adjoining Irwin's Old Corner Saloon.

DR. J. S. MC QUEEN,

DENTIST.

Graduate Chicago College Dental Surgery.

All kinds of dental work done according to latest improved methods.

Examination free. Office in H. L. Wright's Drugstore.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.

Bee Keeper.

Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

- KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE. -

STOCKTON, CAL., Dec. 19th, '92.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.

Gentlemen:—Having read one of your Treatise on the Horse and seeing the Spavin Cure advertised, I thought I would try it. I had one horse with a prominent Spavin of 12 months standing. I removed it with ½ bottle. I tied up one fore foot on same side the spavin was and compelling the horse to rest on lame leg while I took a surcingle and drew it across the hock or spavin until the hock or spavin got very warm with the friction, then putting on Spavin Cure. I find a mare that had a running from her nose for 12 or 14 months. I rubbed the Spavin Cure from her eyes down to nostrils, then from back of jaw bone down under the throat for a week. I have not seen any discharge for two months.

Yours truly, HUGH McDADE.

Price $1.00 per bottle.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent For

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE - CAL.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in fact, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos Williams,

Proprietor.

BIG TOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

W. F. MATLACK ..... PROP'R.

Horseshoeing ..... $2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see
W. F. MATLACK.

INDEPENDENCE

MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every ort made to give satisfaction to patrons.
j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE, INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
GROCERIES
MINERS
Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,

Bi Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements o our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

Independence, Cal A. N. BELL.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER.
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1		To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Mound House	10:05 a. m		6:30 p m.
Dayton	10:45 a. m.		4:50 p. m.
Wabuska	12:50 p m		2:30 p. m.
Hawthorne	4:05 p m.		10:45 a m.
Luning	5:50 p. m.		9:30 a. m.
Sodа Springs	6:40 p. m.		8:40 a m.
Belleville	7:00 p. m.		7:20 a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 8:00 p. m	Lv.	6:45 a. m.
	No. 3.		No.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Belleville	7:50 a. m		5:35 a. m.
Benton	11:50 a. m.		1:45 p m.
Bishop Creek	1:20 p. m.		11:10 p. m.
Alvord	2:05 p. m.		10:10 p. m.
Independence	3:40 p. m.		8:40 p. m.
Lone Pine	4:20 p. m.		7:45 p. m.
Keeler	Ar. 5:20 p. m.	Lv.	7:00 p. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west-bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (36 miles); Bodie (38 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's tri weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

AT KEELER with stages from Cerro Gordo (3 miles), Darwin (24 miles), and Mojave (110 miles)

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor

Palace Saloon.

MAT. McDONALD, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS

The most careful attention given to the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 td

Inyo Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH FAST STOCK.

The route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

Why not, indeed?

When the Royal Baking Powder makes finer and more wholesome food at a less cost, which every housekeeper familiar with it will affirm, why not discard altogether the old-fashioned methods of soda and sour milk, or home-made mixture of cream of tartar and soda, or the cheaper and inferior baking powders, and use it exclusively?

PULLING A PANTHER'S TOOTH.

A Chicago Surgeon Does an Interesting Piece of Dentistry.

Jack's tooth had been aching for some time. It had ulcerated, and the asperities of an already fretful and peevish temperament were not at all ameliorated by the pain. He became so petulant, indeed, that his former friends eschewed close companionship and added a couple of feet to the pitchfork wherewithal he was fed. Jack is the big South American panther traveling with Barnum & Bailey's show. It was decided that when Chicago was reached the tooth should be pulled. The disease was already preying upon the damask of Jack's cheek, but resembled concealment in no further respect, as the cheek itself was swelled. George Conklin, the tamer of lions and superintendent of the whole menagerie, gave a wise look at Jack and advanced the opinion that if the tooth were not taken out at once blood poisoning would ensue, and that in three months a fine specimen of the fauna of the western hemisphere would be laid to rest and the show would be shy about $700.

No one with science could be found where the show then was exhibiting with sufficient confidence in his qualifications for life everlasting as to be willing to take the contract. Upon the arrival of F. L. Perley, press representative, in Chicago, he went forth to look for a tiger dentist. Such are harder to catch than the creatures themselves. Dr. F. T. Eisenman, of the Veterinary college, finally consented to take chances at the tent on Michigan avenue. Although the proceeding was not necessarily for publication, but wholly designed as an evidence of good faith, no mystery was made of it. Fifteen or twenty newspaper men and others witnessed the tooth extracting.

It's different with animals than with human kind. There was no reclining padded chair for Jack; no nitrous oxide to take him back to the ravines of the Rio de la Plata where he passed his early days; no man with side whiskers to open the services by prodding the bad tooth vindictively and asking, "Is that it?"

The preparations were simple, but effective. Mr. Conklin brought several small strong ropes to the cage, and called up three stalwart and profane canvasmen, Jack looking on with a hostile eye. His claws had been manicured once and he reflected that the same iniquity was to be practiced upon him. Before he had fully made up his mind about it the handy Mr. Conklin had one of his feet in a snare and a leathern girdle about his waist, and in ten minutes the ex-terror of South American forests could only quiver.

At each leg was a rope; at the nether end was a canvasman, with the cord further secured by a "half hitch" about a stake. Mr. Conklin, cool and cheerful, was sitting by Jack's side, holding strap and collar, while another canvasman, ambitious in the tiger taming line, kept a gag in the trembling animal's mouth. It was another triumph of applied science over nervous ferocity and brute energy.

Dr. Eisenman was a bit nervous, and it required some time for him to remove the tooth with knife and tong. It was the left upper canine tooth and an inch and one-half long. The panther winced and wailed, and to Mr. Conklin's consoling observation, "I once saw a man from Wisconsin have a tooth pulled with less than half the kick," Jack responded only by swearing vigorously in strange pantarean oaths. But it was over, and the sufferer, covered with blood and still game for quarrel, panted into a corner, and an attendant with sponge and pole made fugitive "swipes" at the crimson jaw.—Chicago Tribune.

A Guide to the City.

"Would you like to be shown over the city, sir?"

The question was asked in one of the most popular of up town cafes by a young man who wore clothing of fashionable cut and wore it as if used to it. His face was honest and intelligent, and his manners, in spite of his abrupt question, were those of a gentleman.

"I am a professional guide to New York," he continued, handing the writer an engraved card. "I take visitors to see anything there is to be seen in this town. If a man comes here and wants to see the 'good' places of interest, I take him, but by far the greater part of my income is derived from taking men to see the 'seamy' side. I do not charge much. Five dollars and whatever expenses a man wants to incur pays the bill."

"Where do you get your customers?" was asked.

"When a stranger comes to town he goes to a hotel. He has an evening or a day to spare and wants to enjoy life. But he doesn't know where to go, and as a general thing, he asks the advice of the hotel clerk. Then I am sent for and off we go.

"I take patrons to the theaters, the park, Coney Island, the big newspaper offices and the Metropolitan Museum of Art. Lots of people like to go there. The big bridge seems to be the great Mecca, however. Some people want to go to the cemeteries. The cathedral is asked for very often.

"How did I get into the business? Well, it was laziness, I guess. I am a college graduate, and I couldn't bring myself to sit on a clerk's chair all day long. I can easily make thirty-five dollars a week, and gentlemen are frequently so delighted with their experiences that they give me fifteen or twenty dollars more than the original price agreed upon. I have made as much as $115 a week—that was during the centennial celebration."—New York World.

That the quietest and meekest looking witnesses can sometimes give a Roland for an Oliver, many an examining counsel has found to its cost. A witness, an elderly Quaker gentleman, had a little habit of making plentiful use of the word "also" in his replies. At length the young barrister in whose hands he was, apparently wishing to show his smartness to the jury, asked sneeringly whether "likewise" would not do as well.

"No," replied the Quaker with prompt wit; "the difference is this: There are some lawyers with talents most brilliant. Now, thou art a lawyer, young friend, 'also,' but surely not 'likewise.'"—London Tit-Bits.

A hopeless selfishness indeed is that which thinks it is serving others, while really serving only itself.

The first lighthouse built in America was at St. Augustine, Fla. It is now believed that it was originally used as a watch tower.

One Thing George Didn't Know.

They were walking on a hillside overlooking Lake Champlain.

"George, dear," she said, "how charming it is to get away from the heated city and its artificial life and spend a few weeks among these simple rustics. What are those little green things growing on those trees? They look like gooseberries."

"Those are apples, Mabel."

"George, how absurd you are! Apples! Those little things? I'm going to ask this wee country girl and see."

"Nonsense, Mabel, don't display your ignorance. Don't you think I know? Those are apples in their first stage, far from ripe yet, small and green. Gooseberries don't grow on trees, anyway; they grown on bushes."

"Dear George, how clever you are to know all those things. Where did you learn it all? How heavily the trees are loaded! All but one. Look at that one. Look at that one, George. It has no apples at all on it. What is the reason of that, dear?"

"Well, really, Mabel, I know a good deal about things in general, but it's a little difficult to say just why that tree has no apples. I presume the farmer has picked them all."

"But, George, how could the apples on one tree ripen so far ahead of the other?"

"Perhaps he likes them green."

"Then why not pick some of the other trees?"

"What a little tease it is," said he. "Perhaps the wind shook them off, perhaps caterpillars destroyed the buds, perhaps a dozen things, dear. Agriculture is a precarious pursuit."

"Now, George, dear, just let me see if this little girl knows."

"Little girl, can you tell me why this tree has not a single apple on it, while the others are fairly loaded?"

"Cauth itth not an apple tree, ma'am."

And it wasn't.—New York Tribune.

Nursery Methods in Universities.

The new university can cut itself loose from the time worn English college curriculum and its much patched American equivalent, with its system of favored studies and false incentives. It can give to each line of work the time and freedom it needs, thus leaving all questions of the relative value of studies to be settled by the student for himself. The new school can treat its students as men, and not as children. The nursery should cease where the university begins, and the university student should not do his work in the child's fear of "the rod behind the mirror." The new school can rest its impulse for work on the desire for knowledge, the eternal "hunger and thirst which only the student knows," the only basis on which scholarship can rest.

Marks, honors, prizes, degrees even, are incentives which belong to the nursery days. They date from the time when the youth of the aristocracy must be coaxed or driven to a resemblace of culture. All these things are forms, and forms only, and the substance of our higher education is fast outgrowing them. College marks, college honors, college courses, college degrees, the college itself as distinguished from the university on the one hand and the public school on the other—all these belong with the college cap and gown, and the wreath of laurel berries to the babyhood of culture. They are part of our inheritance of the past, from the time when scholarship was not manhood, when the life of the student had no relation to the life of the world.—David S. Jordan in Forum.

Reaction in Goodness.

Quite too little is made of the law of action and reaction in the study of human nature. The very best efforts that can be put forth for virtue lead to enfeeblement and exhaustion, and so the chances are there will be a temporary lapse into the vulgarity of vice. "It is a dangerous thing," says Dr. Holmes, "to be as funny as you can." It is, I say, dangerous to be as good as you can. Don't you touch a minister after he has preached a really noble sermon. Don't cross him! Don't criticise him! He is exhausted of goodness and will be surely soured, or else depressed and disheartened by your adverseness. I expect he will say things very unpleasant and quite out of harmony with his discourse.

I should not be surprised if he was at once in a rage, and made you give up all your good opinion to him as a holy man. Oh, fie! You are unjust. The man is suffering reaction. You ask too much. You expect him to be ideally right all the time, whereas by the law of nature he must be lacking in common sense a part of each day. You require too much of him. Others turn on you in the same way, and so there is great discord that is caused by our not understanding how to judge human nature.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Diphtheria from Barnyard Fowls.

Dr. Turner states that an epidemic of diphtheria broke out in the village of Braughing, Hertfordshire, England, the first cases occurring on a farm where the fowls were dying of a disease of the throat, and on other farms where the children had diphtheria a similar malady of the fowls prevailed. At Longham a man bought a chicken at a low price, as it was sick with the prevailing disease, and cared for it at home. His children soon sickened with diphtheria, which extended from his family through the village. Dr. Turner mentions similar instances showing that the feathered tribe, the common barnyard fowl, turkeys, pigeons and in one locality pheasants, died of a disease attended by a pseudo-membranous exudation which was probably diphtheritic.—Dr. J. Lewis Smith in Babyhood.

Make a Banana Peel Itself.

A trick which works on a simple principle is to make a banana peel itself. To do this all that is wanted is a bottle, a ripe banana and a bit of paper wet with alcohol. Light the paper and drop it into this bottle. When the air in the bottle is well heated set the banana on end on top and let it do the rest itself; as the air on the inside cools off and contracts the outside pressure pushes the banana down into the bottle until it has drawn itself out of its skin.—St. Louis Post Dispatch.

After the passage of an electric storm there is quite an appreciable amount of ozone in the atmosphere, so much so that its presence may frequently be detected by exposing a piece of blotting paper, previously dipped in a solution of starch and iodine of potash, when it will be turned blue.—New York Recorder.

WOES OF MEXICAN BRIDEGROOMS.

Resulting from One of the Peculiar Customs That Prevail There.

The peculiar custom of an engaged young man buying his future wife's wedding outfit is not likely to be transplanted to the United States. It would certainly be unpopular there, and would tend to make marriages exceedingly infrequent. It prevails here, however, to the distress of many worthy but impecunious young men.

Young men come up to the City of Mexico from interior towns and lay in a stock of finery for their prospective wives.

It is a touching sight to see a young man, armed with all the measurements of his inamorata, going about from shop to shop, sometimes assisted by obliging lady friends, purchasing the wedding toggery. A man a-shopping is always a pitiful sight, but a young fellow with no experience in shopping trying to do his prettiest for a momentous occasion is enough to make the gods on Olympus weep.

Sometimes the parents will not allow the young man to buy more than a few articles, such as the wedding dress and slippers. But then such is the swain's ardor and superheated generosity that he almost ruins himself in an endeavor to display even in these restricted gifts his taste and liberality.

A case I have heard of occurred here some time ago. A young man from the United States had fallen desperately in love with a most charming and estimable young lady resident in a large interior city. He learned of the custom of purchasing the bride's outfit from a sympathizing friend. Yankeelike, he determined to have everything go off in the finest possible shape. So he purchased a couple of thousand dollars' worth of dresses, etc., all according to the fascinating dimensions of his beloved.

He secured the promise of a very swell wedding in the fashionable church, engaging the most expensive musicians, ordering rare flowers in profusion, etc. The wedding went off like a charm, and captivated the fancy of the elite portion of the female population of the city. Nothing so regally splendid had ever been seen before, and the Yankee caballero was voted a perfect gentleman, and a man of taste and wealth.

The enthusiastic young bridegroom, in order to put the finishing touch on his display, bought a barouche and four fine horses, engaged coachmen and outriders, and, amid the enthusiastic acclamations of his acquaintances, started off with his wife for a city 180 miles away, where they were to live. The pretty bride was enchanted. A young prince had descended from some unknown height to be her lover and husband, and she departed in a blaze of glory.

On the wedding journey a sad misadventure befell the loving pair; the barouche broke down at a point where it could not be repaired, for the road led through a desolate country, and so, improvising saddles, the young couple rode on the backs of their horses some fifty miles to their future home. I am glad to say that this mishap was no evil augury, and that the wedded pair lived happy ever after.—Mexico Cor. Boston Herald.

Work of the Cryogene.

A remarkable apparatus, called a cryogene, has been designed for producing a temperature of from 90 to 100 degs. below the zero of the Fahrenheit scale by the expansion of liquid carbonic acid. The apparatus consists of two concentric vessels with a smaller annular space between them. A spiral coil is placed inside the inner vessel, and this is put in communication with a closed vessel containing liquefied carbonic acid gas. At its lower end the coil is connected with the annular space, and at its upper a stopcock is fixed.

When experiments are to be made the inner vessel is filled with alcohol, the stop cock on the carbonic acid vessel fully opened and the cock on the spiral partially opened, when the liquid passes slowly into the coil and takes the form of snow. From the coil it passes into the annular chamber, in which are placed pieces of sponge soaked in alcohol, which arrest all acid which has not become gaseous, while the gas itself passes out of the apparatus through a bent tube. The inventor claims that with about 5¼ pints of alcohol in the inner vessel and with the consumption of 4½ to 5½ pounds of liquid carbonic a temperature of 85 degs. Fahrenheit can be obtained in a few minutes.—New York Telegram.

Plain Country Living.

"I suppose it's very unfashionable of me and frightfully bad form," said a woman of experience, as she returned home from a dinner party, "but to tell you the plain, honest truth, I would rather go up in the country to Aunt Jeannette's and sit down to one of her dinners, made up of lima beans, chicken fricassee, fresh lettuce, baked potatoes and old fashioned rice pudding, than to attempt to eat the finest course dinner ever prepared by the highest priced French chef.

"I don't know whether it is constitutional or not, but such dinners never did agree with me very well. They are spiced and seasoned and made up until the original flavor of the dish is often destroyed. Besides, the seasoning throws me into a violent fever.

"I never allow very highly seasoned dishes on my table at home, and after I have dined out I am almost always nearly consumed with thirst for twenty-four hours. Of course, French cooking is an institution, and one that is likely to remain with us; but, all the same, I don't like it, and I don't think such food is wholesome for a steady diet."—New York Ledger.

Take Rest.

There is no better preventive or guard against nervous exhaustion, nervous prostration, brain fag, than regular, pleasant, unhurried muscular exercise—exercise in which we do not feel hurried; if we could control our hurry, lessen our worry and increase our open air exercise, a very large percentage of our nervous diseases would be abolished; change of occupation, though still be labor, often brings with it rest, from the fact that the change brings into use parts of the body or brain which before were not in use, thus resting the parts overtaxed and developing the parts unused.—Chicago Women's News.

Intimated He Was Not Able.

Justice Kay, an English judge, irritated by Counsel Oswald's tediousness, at last got a chance to correct him in his law. So he said, "I must teach you law, Mr. Oswald, as I can't teach you manners." "Exactly so, if your ludship pleases," was Mr. Oswald's merciless retort.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Face Painting Among the Fijians.

Among the Fijians face painting is carried to the extreme—e. g., face all scarlet, except nose, which is black; face divided like a quartered heraldic shield, and painted red and black or white; black face, white nose, scarlet ring about each eye, and a white crescent on forehead, etc.

ODDS AND ENDS.

For insomnia in summer time take a cold bath at bedtime.

There are said to be 60,000 homeless wanderers in London.

Indian bones in large quantities are being unearthed at Milton, Ind.

The earliest mining schools were established in Saxony about 1500.

Many there be who buy nothing with their money but repentance.

There are more than 2,000 varieties of apples raised in the United States.

THE OLD HOME.

For many a year the gable glowed in the red of the passing day,
And the evening light on the old brick chimneys slowly died away.
There in the ancient attic, under the garment-hung beams,
Children dreamed, in the herb scented air, no end of waking dreams
Of those who had sat in the high back chairs, clad in comical things;
Of the plated shoe buckles, the spinning wheel, the fiddle devoid of strings;
As in the helmet, and crazy calash, and bonnets wonderfully made,
They danced about on the nut strewn floor in half frightened masquerade.

At night, snugly tucked in a trundle bed, their sleepy eyes would rove
Where the moonlight glimmered on a warming pan or revealed an old footstove.
No furnace then in the meeting house, and of footstoves there was need
For those who couldn't keep warm enough by hearing the Calvin creed.
And in the cedar roofed garret, they heard the sleet on the dormer pane,
Or listened, in dreamy, lazy content, to the whisper and patter of rain;
Then slept till they heard from the barnyard the morning challenge shrill,
And the distant rooster's answers were drowned by the coffee mill.

Below on the high, wide mantel, in festooonery quaint and old,
The tall and the short brass candlesticks were polished to look like gold;
There were the bright andirons, and the bellows florally gay,
And a glass protected corner where the nice old blue china lay,
And the charming old lady in snow white cap, with tender, tender eyes!
A boy's ideal of what one should be in relation to doughnuts and pies.
By the kitchen doorstone does she not stand, just as we saw her then,
Pleasantly fondling a jealous cat and tossing crumbs to a hen!

The gate to the box bordered garden clicked to with bail and chain;
Such fruit and such flowers as grew there can never be grown again.
There the feathery fennel flourished, by which grandmother set great store,
And the sunflowers turned in various ways, on the path from the gate to the door.
At the end of the gooseberry walk was the orchard of ancient trees,
Where orioles haunted the branches, and green apples dropped in the breeze.
Ah, me! it seemed that all must go on in just the accustomed way,
In the drowsy bumblebee stillness of the long ago midsummer day.

—George E. Townsend in New York Sun.

MOTHER AND DAUGHTER.

There Should Be Perfect Confidence Between Them on All Subjects.

A girl's mother should be her best friend—for many years of her life her nearest and dearest friend. If she marries this place should be filled by her husband, but, until then, no one should usurp the mother's right to the closest intimacy with her child. How many of you mothers can say that you are your daughters' most intimate friends? I am afraid very few. Where does the fault lie, and is it altogether on either side? Perhaps it is chiefly with the mother, who does not take advantage of her opportunities to win the confidence of her child for life.

Every child has an individual character that may be modified by training or by circumstances, but can never be wholly changed. Different temperaments require varied treatment, some yielding more and some less to the influences brought to bear on them. Do you realize that you are molding your child's mind by daily touches, each one too slight in itself to effect any result, yet all together giving it as a bias that alters the whole?

There are many things which a girl should learn from her mother, and which it would be easy for you to tell her, if there were an unbroken habit of confidence from earliest childhood. It is a mistaken idea—so utterly false and mischievous it must have been originated by the very spirit of evil—that there is a want of delicacy in a mother speaking to her child of subjects which are absolutely essential to her future welfare. How a mother can be cruel enough to let her child go forth to meet life unprotected by such knowledge passes comprehension. The tender, delicate being is placed in our keeping. If you look back on your own childhood, you will know that early, very early, before you dream of approaching danger, the veil of ignorance, which too many confound with purity, will be rent asunder by other hands than yours. You will be robbed of what ought to be your dearest privilege.

Forestall those who would take it from you. When your little girl comes to you with questions about the mysteries of life which trouble her innocent soul, never put her off with foolish legends and explanations which do not explain. Tell her simply and truthfully all that you wish your mother had told you. Make it a sacred confidence between her and yourself—something not to be spoken of to any one else. She will feel a new sense of dignity and importance from the mere fact that her mother has trusted her.

As she grows older do not be afraid to talk to her of the sacredness and beauty of the love and marriage that has not been thought unworthy of being chosen as a type of the relation between Christ and his church. She will not indulge in silly flirtations if you have done your part faithfully. She will know that while love is the crown of a woman's existence, it may never come to her, and that marriage without it is a mockery of the consecrated name.

It is only by encouraging childish confidences, and by treating them with the same seriousness that your child does, you can retain your hold upon her and make her feel that there is no confidante in the world to be compared to her mother.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Looking Ahead.

The coming woman—she who is playing with her doll today—is going to be well equipped with the small silver for her coming establishment. The custom of giving single spoons on birthdays and at Christmas time to the little daughters of the home is becoming so prevalent that some silversmiths keep duplicate patterns for regular customers. The coffee and dessert spoons are selected in harlequin patterns; the tablespoons and the forks are preferred of a single design.

In some family circles different members take upon themselves the providing of one certain set of silver; as, for instance, grandmother elects to give the dessert forks, an aunt the dinner size, a mother the tablespoons, and a father, perhaps, the dinner knives, and so on. A single piece is selected for each holiday, bearing the proper date and name, and when the small miss becomes a large one, exchanging eight years for eighteen, she has a case of solid silver that represents a considerable sum, and is a valuable start in her housekeeping.

Another pretty custom in the same direction is the reversal of this just recounted, where the children contribute, each of them, on mamma's birthday to the home silver basket.—Her Point of View in New York Times.

A Liverpool hotel has placed in each room a telephone connected with the office.

They say at Sierra Leone, "If a woman speaks two words, take one and leave the other."

The state of Massachusetts is said to have the most valuable records of any state in the Union.

A young Ohio girl has suffered so severely from neuralgia that her hair has turned perfectly white.

The largest tomb in the world is the pyramid of Cheops, 461 feet high and covering 13 acres of ground.

At the bookstores they tell us that the demand for Spanish grammars and conversation books during the last three months has been enormous. It seems as if our people had suddenly taken the notion to master the language which our discoverer spoke. So perhaps there was more truth than poetry in what Senor Don Obarto Chatfield-Taylor told the infanta last Tuesday, to wit: "The Spanish language is spoken everywhere!"

Of course we all know that Mayor Harrison speaks Spanish as well as he does French, Italian, Russian, Swedish, Polish, German, Arabic, Greek, Choctaw, etc. His English is considerably involved at times and faulty in other respects, but we have never felt qualified to criticise those other "tongues of men and of angels" wherewith he professes so thorough an acquaintance, or is, to use his very words, "so handy." We take it for granted that Mr. Higinbotham is a fluent linguist. At any rate we'll trust any man to get along without serious difficulty who has dealt so persuasively with concessionnaires. As for Fred W. Peck, he's all right, and so is Lyman J. Gage. If you fancy that Mr. Gage doesn't understand French, just step into his bank and try to borrow 20,000 francs for 30 days without good security.

Still we're not saying that these gentlemen are those who have been creating a "corner" in Spanish grammars and conversation books. We gather from what the clerks in the book stores tells us that the demand for those textbooks has come very largely from that class known as society people—the folk, in fine, who take a curious pride in the companionship of titled persons coming from over sea. Standard literature is temporarily neglected, and for the nonce the great literary center of the North American continent is metamorphosed into a babel, or, if you please, a gigantic bird store.—Chicago News-Record.

Boys Struggle With a Fish.

An exciting combat between a 9-year-old lad and a 32-pound German carp took place on James Moore's farm, near Bristol, yesterday. The Neshaminy creek in rainy seasons fills the ditches of adjacent farms with water from 18 inches to 2 feet deep. Yesterday David Cherry, the youngest son of John Cherry of this place, and two small companions went fishing up the creek. In one of the open ditches on the Moore farm the lads espied three huge carps flopping about, the water being too shallow for them to swim without greatly disturbing the surface. David, pluckier than his playmates, jumped into the ditch and seized the largest of the monster fish. The carp, nearly as big as the boy, had the advantage, being in its native element.

Young Cherry had tight hold of it, but the carp plunged through the water and mud, dragging the lad behind. The boys on shore thought their companion would surely be drowned, for often his whole body was under water. At last the fish grew so weary in his mighty efforts to escape his captor that he could be thrown out upon the bank. Then all three boys jumped upon the carp and held him to the ground until he had gasped out his life. They lugged their trophy home and put it on the scales. The fish weighed 32 pounds.

HOITT'S OAK GROVE SCHOOL.

Hoitt's Oak Grove School, Millbrae, San Mateo Co., Cal. A first-class home school for boys. Beautiful surroundings. Superior instruction. The best of care. Its graduates for 1893 are admitted to the State University or Stanford University without examination. Number of pupils limited. Fall term commences August 1st. Send for catalogue, and mention this paper. Ira G. Hoitt, Ph. D., Master, Ex-State Superintendent Public Instruction.

A young woman who sang in the choir
Fell asleep, then awoke screaming fhoir;
The committee it met,
Their opinions were set,
And now a new singer they'll hoir.

ERUPTION OF THE SKIN CURED.

Ed. Venney, Brockville, Ontario, Canada, says:

"I have used BRANDRETH'S PILLS for the past fifteen years, and think them the best cathartic and anti-bilious remedy known. For some five years I suffered with an eruption of the skin that gave me great pain and annoyance. I tried different blood remedies, but although gaining strength the itching was unrelieved. I finally concluded to take a thorough course of BRANDRETH'S PILLS. I took six each night for four nights, then five, four, three, two, lessening each time by one, and then for one month took one every night, with the happy result that now my skin is perfectly clear and has been so ever since."

Of course most of man's wickedness comes from his bad heart, but some of his meanness comes from a bad liver.

How to Come to a Stop.

SAINT JACOBS OIL TRY IT

When we least expect them, accidents will befall us, a verification of the old adage that the unexpected always happens. The following recites how an active business man was suddenly brought down.

THE TRAIN STOPS.

CINCIN., O.—"Recently while in the act of alighting from my car, I stepped upon a stone, which, turning suddenly under my foot, threw me to the ground, with a severely sprained ankle.

THE MANAGER STOPS.

Suffering exceedingly, I was helped into my car, and my man rubbed me most generously with arnica and kindred remedies, but to no avail.

A POINT TO STOP AT.

Reaching a station where St. Jacobs Oil could be procured, two bottles of it were bought, and the application of it resulted at once in a relief from pain, which had well nigh become unbearable. I was out and about my work in three days."

W. W. PEABODY,
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The Pain Stops.

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For three years I was troubled with malarial poison, which caused my appetite to fail, and I was greatly reduced in flesh, and life lost all its charms. I tried mercurial and potash remedies, but to no effect. I could get no relief. I then decided to try S.S.S. A few bottles of this wonderful medicine made a complete and permanent cure, and I now enjoy better health than ever.

J. A. RICE, Ottawa, Kan.

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Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

The man in the moon is a generous chap, for he doesn't quit until after he's past his last quarter.

DECIDEDLY SHAKY.

A trembling hand, an uncertain step, fidgetiness, indicated by restless shifting from one place or posture to another, usually mental annoyance at unexpected noises, are among the indications of extreme nervousness. These seem trifling, but the health of men and women in this condition is "decidedly shaky," liable to be overthrown disastrously by causes which the vigorous might defy. To fortify the nervous system, general vigor must, through the medium of reinforced digestion, and a renewal of an impaired power of sleeping at night, be raised to a healthful standard. A guarantee of this is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which re-establishes digestion, bile secretion and the habit of body on a permanently regular basis, thus renewing that bodily equilibrium, which is followed by a gain of strength and nerve tranquility. For kidney complaint, rheumatism, neuralgia, and as a preventive of the first attack or subsequent return of malarial disorders, this medicine is without a peer. Thrice daily take a wineglassful.

The Chinese Hand—The Chinese hand is small, slim and with square phalanges.—*Popular Science Monthly.* And four or five aces.—*Chicago Dispatch.*

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address,

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They're the smallest, the easiest to take—and the *cheapest* pill you can buy, for they're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or your money is returned.

You pay only for the *good* you get.

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My acquaintance with Boschee's German Syrup was made about fourteen years ago. I contracted a cold which resulted in a hoarseness and cough which disabled me from filling my pulpit for a number of Sabbaths. After trying a physician, without obtaining relief I saw the advertisement of your remedy and obtained a bottle. I received quick and permanent help. I never hesitate to tell my experience. Rev. W. H. Haggerty, Martinsville, N. J.

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GRANDMOTHER'S ADVICE.

In raising a family of nine children, my only remedy for Coughs, Colds and Croup was onion syrup. It is just as effective to-day as it was forty years ago. Now my grandchildren take Dr. Gunn's Onion Syrup which is already prepared and more pleasant to the taste. Sold everywhere. Large bottles 50 cents. Take no substitute for it. There's nothing as good.

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Etta Hilbert.

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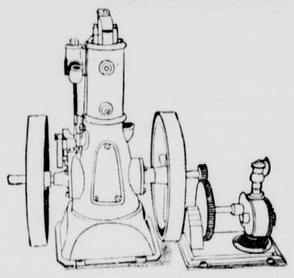

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ASTORIA, OREGON, January 10.—I can state with pleasure that by the use o MOORE'S REVEALED REMEDY my husband was relieved from an old case o RHEUMATISM and my youngest boy cured entirely of INFLAMMATORY RHEUMATISM when the best doctor I could get did him no good. Yours in gratitude

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INYO INDEPENDENT.
COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.
IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.
Independence, Cal.
FRIDAY, AUGUST 25, 1893.

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IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

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HOW WE HUNG RED SHED

Where or how he had dug up the name of Shed no one ever knew or cared, I reckon. But his big, round, red face, heavy red beard and brick dust hair plainly have to answer for the first part of his name. He was a big, stupid and heavy man, with a low, soft voice and a kindly manner, with very little to say. He did not use a jackknife to whittle dry goods boxes and hitching posts like most men when loafing about the door of the saloon, but stood with his big, heavy legs wide apart, his broad shoulders stooped and his hands thrust deep in his pockets, as if on the deck of a ship.

Sid Berry, his partner, had a pack train and a big, burly wife with a jaw like a wolf trap. She could ride a mule and she could drive a mule as well as a Mexican could, and that meant that she could swear terribly. No one knew where Berry and the woman came from. In fact, nobody knew or cared to know where anybody came from. We had all tumbled in there together when gold was found—a long line of us on our way from California, through the wilderness to Idaho. We had found gold by chance one day about noon, and before night we had a "city" staked off, and every man, the big woman included, had a lot and a mining claim. We did not know where we were; we only knew that we were several hundred miles from the nearest white habitation; that we were a lawless mob and so must have law and order; a recorder to record or claims and town lots, a judge to pass judgment, and a sheriff to enforce it.

And so one night, by the light of a great pine knot fire in the center of the "city square," the men and that woman met and elected Mr. Goodwin, now a rich and respected wholesale merchant in San Francisco, recorder. Tom Hound, the butcher, was elected sheriff and the writer of this, judge.

Shed had a big, woolly, black dog devoted to him, and that woman was devoted to him too. We boys all saw this very soon. Where there is only about one woman and a half to several hundred men, the boys are apt to see what is up.

The pack train was off soon for The Dalles, 200 miles distant, Berry, his big wife, Shed, the big woolly dog and all together. In a month the caravan came back all right, and we had the city already built. And we had a graveyard started up on the hill, too, for we had taken some whisky with us from California.

After a time the pack train started for The Dalles again, Berry, his big wife, Red Shed, the woolly dog and all.

One morning four miners met the pack train about half way from The Dalles, as they were coming back to Canyon City with horses loaded with supplies. The big woman rode the bell mule at the head of the pack train and swore lustily at the men and their laden horses for not getting out of her way faster. Behind the pack train came Red Shed shuffling along, leading his horse, and with head held down. The dog was not to be seen and Berry was not in sight, either.

But as they crossed a spur of the mountain and came to a creek they saw off to the right, or rather the first bend, old woolly howling dismally by the edge of a thicket. The dog did not seem to see them or notice them, but would start on after the pack train, then stop and howl, as if to tell the big woman and Red Shed that they had forgotten something.

So when the dog, after howling a minute or so, turned about and ran back into the thicket, one of the men handed his bridle to the miner nearest him in the trail, and, gun in hand, went to see what was up.

There lay Berry in the edge of the bush dead—shot through the head, his hair all blood, and his torn clothes all dust from having been dragged there.

The men wrote everything down in a little note book with a pencil, so that there could be no mistake about the facts, and then, having nothing to dig a grave with, they found a hollow place not far off on the hillside and laid the body there, covering it with a heap of stones.

They said nothing when they got back till the pack train came in, Shed, the big woman, the big woolly dog too.

The next day after the pack train got back Tom Hound, the sheriff, called at the big woman's camp. She was washing a pair of blankets and the water was bloody. She told Hound that Shed had killed an antelope and tied it while yet warm on top of his pack.

Where was Berry? Oh, Berry and she had divided up at The Dalles; he had gone his way and she had come her way, "and that is all there is of that!"

Her fingers snapped in the air, she tossed her big head as she turned on her big heel and her jaws snapped like a steel trap.

Hound found Shed, the shadowy old dog at his heels, out on the hill with the mules. His feet wide apart, his hands deep in his pockets and his head bent low, he was watching a little colony of ants reforming their curious little city. A mule had set its foot in this ant hill, and the big man, with head down, was so busy, so sorry as he watched them that he did not see or hear Hound till his hand was on his shoulder.

"All right, Tom; only let me lead the mules down to water and sort er herd 'em up a bit."

The trial was held in the city square that night by the light of a big log fire. And the dog was surely the only friend that Red Shed had. The big woman was not there. Why she was not there, why she was not then a prisoner and on trial also does seem strange—passing strange. But ah, those were the days when women had women's rights to perfection. For after the trial and the sentence of death had been passed—and all rather hastily, so that the boys might not lose any sleep, but be up in good time to see the hanging—the court on his way to his cabin saw her "placidly" taking down a pair of blankets from the clothesline.

Hound worked all night and got up a first rate scaffold by the little graveyard. In fact, any one to look at it would have said it was equal to the scaffolds of a much older civilization.

"'Bout noon suit you, Shed?"

"All right, Tom; 'bout noon."

"Thought I'd kinder like to let the boys git in from round about. They don't have much to 'muse 'em, you know."

"All right, Tom; let 'em git in."

It was a warm day to be so late in the fall. There were four of us on the scaffold—Shed, Hound, the dog and myself. Shed had sent Hound to ask me to say something, or at least help sing. But it was awful to be there! The dog kept rolling his big, woolly head up against Shed's tied legs and whining and whining all the time, as if it were he and not quiet and passive old Red Shed that was to be hanged.

There was an immense crowd; a queer, curious crowd. It came up so close that it jammed against the new scaffold till it creaked and creaked. The men, as I remember them now, nearly all had their mouths open as they looked up at us. I distinctly recall looking away down in one man's throat. I counted his teeth as I stood there, and tried to keep from thinking and breaking down. Some Indians sat on a hill a little way off watching us. And Waymire, now one of the big lawyers of San Francisco, sat on his horse, with his soldiers not far beyond, watching the Indians, for Waymire was then a distinguished young officer in the army.

There was a little commotion close by, and the scaffold again creaked as a tall, lank, sunburned and slender man, all rags and hat and shoes, with an ox whip under his arm, pushed the dog aside, and stepping to the very edge of the scaffold said hastily: "'Scuse me, gentlemen, my steers is strayed, and I thought that some of you a-comin into the hangin might a-seen 'em; a ballface an a brindle; emigrant steers, purty poor steers, but all me an my folks have got, and I've got to find 'em. Didn't see 'em, nobody? Two steers, two emigrant steers; a ballface and a brindle."

No one spoke. The man whose teeth I had been counting shut up shop for a second, and I managed to get my eyes away from him and off to the dusty old emigrant, who was about backing down from the scaffold to the ground. Now the way that he spoke told me that he was a sort of preacher, or exhorter at least. I whispered this to Hound.

"I say, chip in here. All right, Shed, eh?"

"All right, Tom; let 'em chip."

The lank man let his hat fall down by the dog and his knees fell on the hat with a thump. Then Hound wanted to kneel, too, for he did not like his job, I can tell you that, but his right hand was holding on to the gnarly and twisted noose, and he knew better than let go of it. So he looked at Shed and he said:

"You don't mind, Shed?"

"I don't mind, Tom."

And so he put the noose around the man's neck and kindly looked and waited a second to see if it was all right.

"Hurt ye, Shed?"

"No, don't hurt; don't hurt now, Tom."

And then Tom went down on his knees, and the boys bowed their heads and cried. You could hear them cry. Why, the very old dog seemed to feel the atmosphere of pity and the pathos of the scene.

But let us end this. The old emigrant arose; his hat lay before him and Hound stooped to pick it up.

"Give us that hat," said a husky voice below.

Hound handed down the hat.

"'Bout done, Tom," whispered Shed.

"'Bout done, Shed, jist a minute now," answered Tom, as he raised up with the hat, heavy from the collection. Shed saw this and said:

"Tom."

"Well, Shed?"

"Lend me a dollar till, till"——

"Why, Shed, here! I'll chip in for both, see?"

"Thank yer, Tom. An now, Tom?"

"Well, Shed?"

"Ye'll see me put away, eh?"

"Why, there, see? That's the grave all ready, Shed."

"Thank yer, Tom, thank yer; an I'm all ready."

Then such a crash and jerk! The dog sprang down to the ground and began to howl, and the men fell back, fell back and down, as if shot by grapeshot and canister.

Around and around swung the huge and heaving body, and then it suddenly stopped, stopped right still, and with the face lifted and the head a little sidewise, it looked straight at Tom Hound and I; looked black at us, you may say, but not unkindly, for only two or three seconds, yet it seemed years, for no one had thought of the black cap.

Then suddenly it began to twist and whirl and wind the other way, and we two tumbled back and down to the ground as best we could, for fear that we might faint.

I left Hound to finish his work alone, and set out on a long, circuitous walk over the hills to try and shake off the nightmare of this miserable day on my way home. I sat down on a bowlder for half an hour above the town, and on rising up and looking back, as one always will after a day like this, only then I saw the huge and shadowy old dog. I went home hastily, but more than once the old dog bumped his huge, bowed head against my heels.

The next morning I found him lying close by my door, and he put out his nose a little, licked his tongue out just the least bit, as if he wanted to say that his brave old heart was broken, but he didn't whine at all.

Of course I couldn't stand the dog at all, and so I went to Hound. After some muttering and sullen protests against my requests that he should take the dog to the woman, he finally put a tow string around his huge neck and we together led him to her cabin.

She came tearing out like a wild beast—a kettle of hot water in one hand and a knife in the other, and oaths enough in her mouth to sink a ship.

"You've hung an innocent man!" she shrieked, as she hurled the boiling water at Hound.

"Then who killed Berry?" I shouted back over my shoulder from a safe distance.

"I killed him and I'll kill you, you devil!" She was frenzied with rage, but we were well out of her way.

"Have to hang another one, Tom," I said finally after we had walked to his butcher shop in silence.

He tied the dog back by his bunk and patted his bowed old head for a long time. Then he came out and up to me and said sharply, "Not much."

"Well, what will we do?"

"What will we do? Keep our damn mouths shut and do nothing. That's what we'll do. Didn't you know afore that Shed was a-dyin for her? Well, I did, an that's why I kinder took to Shed an tried to make his hangin easy like. He was willin to die for her, an he did die for her, an that settles it."

Hound had thrown these words off from him as from his shoulder with his big sledge hammer right hand, and I simply said, half to him and half to myself, as I went back to my cabin, in a sort of echo, "That settles it."

And the next morning, before the break of day, a big woman on a big bell mule, with a bunch of grass stuffed in the mule's bell, rode quietly out of camp on her way to The Dalles. The pack train stole quietly on after, followed by a tramp picked up for the occasion. And all so still.

Then Tom and I went to the carpenter and had a pretty cross and a headboard made for the new grave on the hill, and Tom took the dog along to see us put them up.

What became of the woman? Well, now, I don't like to say anything hard of any woman or record any woman's decline or fall. But the last heard of her she was keeping a boarding house for congressmen in Washington. It is hard to stop when once on the downward road.—Joaquin Miller in San Francisco Wasp.

Salt is useful when ink is freshly spilled on a carpet. Apply the salt at once; it absorbs the ink, and the two form a crust readily removed.

THE MODERN HERO

Elements of Character Which Raise Man to the Fore.

COURAGE NOT THE ONLY REQUISITE.

A Man is Often Judged by the Men he Admires, as is a Nation by the Kind of Men She Honors.

It is a truth which has not yet come to be fully realized that much of the character of an individual depends upon his ideas of heroism. What he admires and honors is a good test of what he is, or rather what he longs to be, and his heroes will always have a strong attractive force, which will draw him as far as possible into their sphere. In all the various types of the hero one quality remains forever prominent—courage. The cannibal who has distinguished himself by the number of his murders, the robber chieftain who had held thousands at bay, the Indian with his belt adorned with scalps, the duelist who holds his life cheaper than his fancied honor, have all in times past been regarded as heroes, and whatever estimate they now receive no one denies their courage.

Equally so, the martyr who goes cheerfully to the stake; the man who braves obloquy and contempt for truth as he holds it, he who risks his life to save another, or devotes it unreservedly to the good of mankind; one who can bear and endure, and another who can dare and do, all are, in turn, heroes to those who appreciate them, and all are distinguished by the same element—courage. Whatever be the virtue or the vice; whatever the cause engaged in; whatever the motives which govern the life—no one has ever been made a hero, even in thought, unless in some way he has shown strength and bravery. Cowardice and weakness, pusillanimity and fear, are opposed in their very essence to all heroism, and no merits, however great, can form a connecting link between them.

The mistake, however, which has long been made, and which we are only beginning to correct, is that courage alone can make a hero. To some extent we have given up this notion. Our present heroes are no longer cannibals or robbers or duelists, however courageous such men may have been. We have come to admit that something else must be united to bravery to create heroism. And what is that something else? Is it not some noble purpose outside of self and its interests. The glad and willing sacrifice for something higher than pleasure or interest, comfort or ease, united to the courage which scorns all mean temptations and persists in the truth and right, as far as it is seen, spite of all obstacles—that is the true heroism which we are vaguely seeking and beginning to appreciate.

The prizefighter may be bold and intrepid in giving and receiving blows; but, except to a few like himself, he has ceased to be a hero, for his purposes are low and selfish. The suicide may have the courage to throw away his life, but he has not that heroic courage which lives on, enduring, hoping and working, in spite of all the adverse circumstances of his lot. The great conquerors of the world who have plunged their nations into cruel wars for the sake of their own glory and aggrandizement were pre-eminently the heroes of a past age, but we are gradually learning that the true hero of his country is the man who seeks her best welfare, who defends her rights and consults her interests, and who for this great purpose is ready to take praise or blame, to govern or to forbear, to live or to die. Our own Washington and Lincoln were men of this stamp, and we are justly proud to have them head the list of our country's heroes.

Not, however, only in public life and under the gaze of the multitude do we find the true hero. In the home and in the schoolroom, in the office and the workshop, in the crowded street and open field, he may be discovered by those who can appreciate what heroism really is. Whoever has a high and worthy purpose at heart, whether of truth or duty or love, and also has the strength and courage to work, to sacrifice and to suffer, if need be, for its sake, is worthy of the name.

One quietly denies himself pleasure or comfort or ease for the aged parent or the sick child. Another gives up cherished plans because they would interfere with the claims of a dependent family. One faces the displeasure of friends and society sooner than forsake his principles; another employs all his power in defense of the weak and against the oppressor. Our hero must be strong and brave, but he must also be magnanimous and unselfish, not counting the cost, in his great desire to further his noble purpose.

Such men and women are always among us, but in the retirement of private life they are inevitably known but to a few. Those few, however, should esteem it their privilege and duty to honor such true heroism, and to extend its influence. Especially should the young be taught to recognize and revere it. It should be an important part of the education of every child to form within him a true and worthy conception of heroism, and to enable him to recognize it wherever it exists.

Too often his only idea of it is found in the sensational romance, or in the examples around him of men who, for praise or glory or gain, will do daring deeds and manifest a physical bravery often at a fearful cost to their fellowmen. Let us give him a truer ideal and afford him a higher example.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Couldn't Help Winning.

Papa—Well, what did you think of the great skating race?

Little Son—Didn't amount to much.

"Everybody said it was wonderful."

"I didn't see nothin wonderful 'bout it. The one that winned couldn't help winnin. He leaned over so far forward that he had to go like a streak o' lightnin to keep from fallin on his nose."

A Leather Shoe For Horses.

In England and in many parts of Europe proper they have for a long time been using for a horseshoe a regular curiosity made of compressed leather. At the factory where they are made three thicknesses of common cowskin are pressed into a steel mold, and while held in position by powerful clamps are subjected to a bath of some chemical preparation which makes them surprisingly hard and durable. It is claimed for these shoes that they are much lighter and last longer than those made of iron, also that split hoofs are unknown in horses constantly provided with them. The shoe is perfectly smooth on the bottom, no calks being required, the impact causing the surface to adhere even on the smoothest ice. Although, as above stated, the shoe is hard and durable, it is also very elastic, thus preventing sprains and bruises and making the horse's step lighter and surer. Straw treated with a solution unknown to American and European chemists has been used for horseshoes for centuries in Japan. Perhaps some American genius will outdo England and the Japs by giving us a durable paper horseshoe. Who knows?—Philadelphia Press.

Paris Skeletons.

Paris is the head center of the skeleton trade. The mode of preparation is a very delicate operation. The scalpel is first called into requisition to remove the muscular tissues. Its work being done, the bones are boiled, being carefully watched meanwhile that they may not be overdone. After this cannibalistic procedure they are bleached in the sun. Even the spots of grease are sure to appear when they are exposed to heat. The French treat these with ether and benzine, securing thereby a dazzling whiteness, which is a distinguishing mark of their skeletons. They are warranted never to turn yellow and to stand the test of any climate. New York in midsummer is not too hot for them. They are put together by a master hand.

A brass rod with all the proper curvatures supports the spinal column. Delicate brass wires hold the ribs in place. Hinges of the most perfect workmanship give to the joints a graceful and lifelike movement. Cleverly concealed hooks and eyes render disjunction at pleasure possible. The whole construction plainly indicates the care and skill of an artist and a connoisseur.—Boston Herald.

Character In the Voice.

How much character and significance lie in a voice! I was sitting in an office waiting for its owner to return when a woman entered and spoke to the clerk. My back was toward her, and she only inquired where Mr. Blank was and said she would wait, but I realized instantly that she was "somebody." It was not merely the quality of her voice, deep and resonant, but an indescribable something in the intonation which conveyed to my ear the intelligence that I listened to a woman who was the possessor of brains, energy and power.

When she came within my range of vision, I saw a woman of middle age, large, massive, unconventional in appearance, and with a face every line of which was impressed with the qualities suggested by the voice. When the man for whom I was waiting came in, he addressed her by a name which I instantly recognized as belonging to a woman well known for her strong and original writings on sociological problems, and the revelation of character given by the voice was justified by the disclosure of her identity.—Boston Advertiser.

English Love For Old Churches.

The English people have a deep seated love for their old churches and cathedrals, and they spend money lavishly for their preservation. In the last 20 years not less than $53,048,140 has been expended in the restoration of these edifices, and this does not include any sum below $2,500. In London alone no less than $4,101,645 has been thus expended. In addition, $48,038,915 has been devoted in the country at large to the erection of new churches. Another notable fact is that most of the money raised for these purposes has been derived from private gifts.—Boston Journal.

Trick of Beggars' Children.

The children of beggars are often seen to be covered with tumors and wens, while otherwise they are perfectly healthy. An inquisitive surgeon has found the cause of the swellings. It is a trick of the father or mother to appeal the more strongly to the charity of the world. With an instrument like a hypodermic syringe the skin is punctured and the breath is blown under it, causing it to stand out like a tumor or other excrescence in a way that would deceive almost any one.—New York Tribune.

All In One Pound of Coal.

If a pound of coal is subjected to a dry distillation, and the products and residual treated chemically by the processes for obtaining the well known coal tar colors, the pound thus treated will yield enough of magenta to color 500 yards of flannel, vermilion for 2,560 yards, aurine for 120 yards and alizarine sufficient for 155 yards of red cloth.—Age of Steel.

A TEN MILE RACE.

Long Distance Match Between a Trotter and a Pacer for $10,000.

THE RUNNING HORSE HAD TO QUIT.

Six Miles Covered in Less Than Sixteen Minutes.—The Victor Made the Tenth Mile in 2:39.

My mind wanders back through an interval of years to a day in the long ago, before the majority of the present generation of racegoers were born, and to a race that was at that day sensational, and one that would tomorrow draw such a crowd as would fill the coffers of the association giving it as they were never before filled.

The race was at ten miles (not ten heats, remember) for a purse of $10,000, and the horses that measured strides were the trotter Prince, driven by the late Hiram Woodruff, and the pacer Hero, handled by the renowned George Spicer. The meeting took place on the old Centreville course in the fall of 1853. I can remember the day quite distinctly. The weather was fine, the atmosphere clear, cool and bracing. Within the grounds and in the trees and on knolls surrounding were assembled fully 10,000 persons, who came from far and near to see the event that had been held in lively anticipation for months.

Among the throng that packed the stand and overflowed the lawn were politicians of national prominence, lawyers of great repute, solid men of business, sporting men pure and simple, and even clergymen, and ladies (God bless 'em). And what would you say today to see men at the track dressed in swallow tail coats, with wide expanse of shirt bosom, and cravats that could in an emergency be used as table covers. That was the way we dressed in 1853, and the wide brimmed tiles worn then would appear ludicrous now.

THE FIRST TWO MILES.

The race was called about 3 o'clock. The track was in excellent order, and the horses appeared in superb condition, trained, as we say now, to the minute. Hero was the favorite, and $100 to $75 was staked on him, probably to the amount of $40,000 or $50,000, in those days considerable money.

The judges called the drivers up to the stand and stated the conditions of the race and cautioned them in much the same manner sometimes practiced nowadays regarding any violation of rules, and then they were given the start, the pacer having the pole and leading round the first turn. In my mind's eye I can see the race as plainly as though it were but yesterday instead of nearly forty years ago.

On the backstretch the pacer waited for the trotter and let him come alongside, it being apparent at this early stage that Spicer did not intend to go any faster than Hiram would make him, at the same time keeping the latter on the outside all the way round, thereby making him go a greater distance in the race. They kept side by side until they reached the lower turn, when Hiram pulled in behind Hero and waited until he reached straight work on the homestretch, while he came out, and the two came to the stand with the wheels of their sulkies as close together as it was possible to get them without touching. The first mile was done in 2:44.

On the second mile Hiram, seeing through Spicer's tactics, began to crowd him. The pace of both horses now became accelerated, and it was evident that Hiram intended to force his adversary to a breakdown, believing presumably that his horse would prove the better stayer. Spicer kept the pacer well in hand, and would not go any faster than he was absolutely compelled to. The trotter again fell in behind on the lower turn, and again made a brush up the homestretch, the pair coming to the stand head and head. The time for this mile was 2:36.

HOW THE RACE WAS WON.

On the third mile Woodruff pursued the same tactics as in the two preceding miles, only putting on a little more steam, which compelled the pacer to add a little more pressure, and away they dashed around the upper turn and down the backstretch at a killing pace. They came to the stand on even terms in the third mile, Hiram exclaiming to a friend as they passed, "I've got him, sure." Time, 2:33 1-5.

The fourth and fifth miles were run in precisely the same manner, both horses coming to the wire like a team. The time for the fourth mile was 2:39 and the fifth 2:37. On the sixth mile the trotter became the favorite, any amount of money being offered on him, without takers. He took the pole on the first turn, in spite of Spicer's efforts to force the pacer to extend himself, and the latter began to show symptoms of distress. He struggled bravely, however, but the trotter opened the gap at every stride. At the half mile pole he was fifty yards in front, without the slightest abatement of his speed; but on the lower turn Hiram let him up, and took it more moderately up the homestretch, coming to the line in 2:46, having performed the six miles in 15:55½, an average of less than 2:40 for the six miles.

When the pacer reached the stand it was evident he had enough, and he was stopped at the wire. A more exciting race, as long as it lasted, I have never seen.

The trotter was then slowed to an easy gait, as it was unnecessary to drive him up to his speed any longer, and he was walked and jogged the next three miles, keeping as fresh as possible for the last mile, his owner having a wager of $500 that he would make the tenth mile in less than three minutes. The time of the seventh mile was 5:08, the eighth 6:18 and the ninth 6:19, but he was let out on coming to the wire and started to decide the wager, dashing off at an astonishing rate of speed, which he kept up throughout the mile, performing the distance in 2:39—the greatest feat ever known.

How many horses are there in training today that can trot six miles in less than sixteen minutes, jog along three miles further and then wind up by doing a mile in 2:39? Who are they?—Judson Jay in New York Sun.

"You can almost tell a person's character from the nose alone," remarked Professor Oppenheim. "All great men have great noses. The Greek nose, which has no protuberance, but is straight, argues great sense of æsthetics, of beauty, but no character and no power of contention.

"Large nostrils show courage. People of fearless disposition breathe fully and freely. All the fiercer animals have dilated nostrils. The drooping nostril shows histrionic talent. If the nose also droops it denotes a tragic power, and if only the nostril the capacity is marked for the interpretation of comedy.

"Where the nose is thin at the bridge it shows generosity, while a nose that is thick at the bridge argues acquisitiveness. When it is tiptilted like the petal of a flower the person is inquisitive. A projecting nose argues a disposition to investigate. It is ahead of the person, as it were, and wants to scent out things."

CORREGGIO'S LOUVRE ANTIOPE.

Noontide's whiteness of full sun
Illumes her sleep;
Its heat is on her limbs, and one
White arm with sweep
Of languor falls around her head;
She cuddles on the lap of earth;
While almost dead
Asleep, forgetful of his mirth,
A dimpled Cupid at her side
Sprawls satisfied.

Conquered, weary with the light,
Her eyelids' orb,
Summer's plenitude of might
Her lips absorb.
Uplifted to the burning air
And with repletion fallen apart;
Her form is bare.
But her doeskin binds each dart
Of her woodland armory,
Laid idle by.

She is curled beyond the rim
Of oaks that slide
Their lowest branches, long and slim,
Close to her side;
Their foliage touches her with lobes
Half gay, half shadowed, green and brown;
Her white throat globes,
Thrown backward, and her breasts sink down
With the supineness of her sleep,
Leaf fringed and deep.

Where her hand has curved to slip
Across a bough,
Fledged Cupid's slumberous fingers grip
The turf, and how
Close to his chin he hugs her cloak!
His torch reversed trails on the ground
With feeble smoke;
For in noon's chastity profound,
In the blank glare of midday skies,
Love's flambeau dies.

But the sleepers are not left
To breathe alone;
A god is by with hoofs deep cleft,
Legs overgrown,
With a rough pelt and body strong;
Yet must the head and piercing eyes
In truth belong
To some Olympian in disguise;
From lawless shape or mien unkempt
They are exempt.

Zeus, beneath these oaken boughs,
As satyr keeps
His watch above the woman's brows
And backward sweeps
Her cloak to flood her with the noon;
Curious and fond, yet by a clear
Joy in the boon
Of beauty franchised, beauty dear
To him as to a tree's bent mass
The sunny grass.
—Michael Field in London Athenæum.

The Turkey Entitled to a Seat.

A man going home from Boston on a late train a few evenings ago took one seat and placed beside him on the other a large turkey minus wrapping of any kind. A half dozen men couldn't find seats and stood good naturedly in the aisles. Just as the train moved out of the station a little, nervous looking man came along. He asked the man with the turkey to take the bird up and give him the seat. The man refused, whereupon the nervous man attempted to move the turkey aside himself.

"No, you don't," said the bird's owner. "That turkey is going to have a whole seat to himself."

"You haven't paid for two seats," said the other, red with rage.

"Haven't I? Well, just see me do it now." He called to the conductor. "Here," he said, passing his book over, "take out another fare for this friend of mine," and he nodded jocosely in the direction of the bird. The conductor looked a little dubious for a few seconds, then tore out the ticket.—Boston Globe.

Measuring Candle Power.

The method of measuring the candle power of light is simply to move an object along a graded scale, away from the light, until it ceases to cast a shadow; a mark on the scale at this point indicating the candle power of the flame. It is apparent that the shadows thrown are to a great extent dependent on the intensity of the light. Thus water gas, which gives a more intense light to a given area than coal gas, casts a strong shadow in the measuring machine, but when put to practical use it does not illuminate a room so well, not having so great diffusive power as a coal gas light of the same measured candle power.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Amethysts.

Amethysts and several other so called precious stones have become so cheap that they are no longer sold by the carat, but by the ounce. Even the great amethyst that ordinarily graces an episcopal ring is no longer an expensive stone, and amethysts of poorer quality are ordinarily of trifling value.—New York Sun.

Not So Bad as It Sounded.

"George!" said Maud.

"I am William," said William sternly.

"Oh, I know that, Willie," returned Maud. "I hurt my finger, and that was my little swear word."—Harper's Bazar.

False happiness is like false money; it passes for a time as well as the true and serves some ordinary occasions, but when it is brought to the touch we find the lightness and alloy and feel the loss.—Pope.

Professor Huxley knows of no a priori reason "why snake bodied reptiles 50 feet long and upward should not disport themselves in our seas as they did in those of the cretaceous epoch."

A deserving charitable institution at Wichita, Kan., is a free Sunday nursery, where infants and young children are cared for while their parents attend church.

We read in the "Acts of the Apostles" that handkerchiefs which Paul had touched were carried to the sick, and that miraculous cures were thereby wrought.

It is almost as cruel to joke a man about his fast horse as about his wife and children, but newspaper wits have no mercy.

BOOK SOCIETIES.

How English Women Keep Informed in Current Literature.

CO-OPERATION IN BUYING BOOKS.

A Convenient and Sociable Way of Discussing the Latest Effusions of Popular Writers.

An English woman, recently married to a New York lawyer, with a home in the suburbs, is trying an interesting experiment in the way of a literary and book lending society. The system she has adopted has been used in suburban towns of England and in many of the larger provincial cities for more than half a century. In fact, there is a society in Rochester, England, which claims to have had it in continual use for more than 100 years. There is probably no system exactly like it, however, in this part of the world.

The main object of this system is to supply books to women who have ample time for reading and are eager to keep pace with all that is interesting in the tremendous rush of contemporaneous literature. A man with even a moderate income cannot afford to keep his wife supplied with new books and magazines as they come out. The cheapest new novel, if it is worth anything, will be sure to cost him 50 cents. In nine cases out of ten the first price is more likely to be $1.50. To be sure, almost everything nowadays ultimately drifts into the cheap edition, but it is after the book has ceased to be fresh in the minds of the public and people have ceased to talk about it.

Women who live in the country and in the suburbs have more time for reading than women in cities, and withal fewer means of getting anything good to read. The time worn volumes in the local circulating library have been their familiar friends from childhood. If the husband subscribes to a circulating library in town and promises to bring a new book home with him every night, he is likely to grow weary soon and forget all about it. An then when an intelligent woman reads a good novel she likes to talk to somebody about it. Her husband hasn't time to read, and the acquaintances she visits have never even heard of it.

The literary English woman found herself in this plight, so she interested herself in forming a club similar to the one she belonged to at her English home.

The idea is a simple one. Forty or 50 persons in a town organize a book society. That is the name usually given to them in England. It has been found advisable to have at least 40 members, and not to have more than 50. The Rochester society has adhered to this rule despite powerful pressure to increase its membership. Applicants for membership are kept waiting six years, and sometimes more, for admission. A society No. 2 has naturally been formed, but the prestige remains with the pioneer society, which meets every week, winter and summer, in the Old Bull hotel, made famous in the "Pickwick Papers." The society hires a room, cheerful and comfortable, which is placed at its disposal one night each week. The landlord allows the members to keep a large cupboard in the room in which to store books.

These books are in charge of a secretary. The position is simply an honorary one, but the members usually make the secretary who attends to business a very substantial Christmas present—a piece of silver or some article of household furniture perhaps. The members determine by ballot what books shall be purchased, but it devolves upon the secretary to buy them. He is supposed to get discount prices from publishers. This is managed without difficulty, and the publishers generally find it for their own interest to remember the secretary about Christmas time. The result is that in prosperous societies the position is sought after. It is worth while to devote some little time to it.

Balloting to determine what new books shall be bought takes place once each month. If twenty or more members find it expedient to purchase some new book or series of books issued between balloting meetings—such, for instance, as Stanley's latest record of his travels or a new volume of a popular encyclopedia—the secretary must get it for them when they present a request in writing. But the members keep themselves so well posted that books of this kind are usually voted for in advance.

All the money subscribed is not devoted to buying new books and magazines. In every society there are a few members who prefer to read and even reread Dickens, Thackeray, Scott and numerous other standard writers. The wants of these people must be and are provided for to a reasonable extent. Each member may draw three books at one time, but it is not allowed to keep any book for more than 14 days. If it is a book which is in demand, the time is limited to one week.

Every two years the books belonging to the society are assorted by the secretary into lots of equal value and are "drawn" by the different members in a lottery. Every member present has the right to draw one number. In this way the "cupboard" of the society is kept free from "dead wood" and the individual members are able to build up a solid little library at home. Every member eventually gets his money back in books.

As to the cost of running a society of this kind, perhaps the best criterion would be the Rochester society. Each member pays a shilling at initiation and sixpence a week dues. If he gets behind in his dues, he is fined threepence for each week. If he neglects it for more than a month, his name is dropped. This has rarely happened in the Rochester society, although the rules are rigidly inforced. The money collected in this way has been found ample to run the society and keep the members abreast of new literature.

When you have spilled anything on the stove or milk has boiled over and a suffocating smoke arises, sprinkle the spot with salt and it will disappear immediately.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 25 1893

Is Congress to be intimidated by great bodies of men to vote for measures whether the members wish to or not? First, bankers and business men in New York, who believe that their interests would benefit by the repeal of the Sherman Act are taking steps to meet in a great body at the National capital and demand the immediate and unconditional repeal of the purchasing clause of that Act. Second, a scheme is on foot for the assembling from all parts of the union of workingmen to demand legislation in their interests. What next? The National capital was placed where it is so that Congress should not be overawed by the tumultuous crowds of great cities. It is hardly possible that the scheme of camping 500,000 idle workingmen in Washington can be carried out, and if it were attempted the federal authorities could easily prevent their concentration. The business men of New York, if they should do so unwise a thing as to assemble at the capital in large numbers would undoubtedly act discreetly; but nevertheless their action will be construed as a menace, and it should be firmly discouraged. They have no more right to overawe the representatives of the Nation with the weight of their wealth and respectability than the working men to accomplish the same thing with numbers

The failure of the Midwinter Fair would be a great calamity to San Francisco. It has gone out to the world that a fair would be held and that something over $300,000 has been subscribed toward it, but unless further subscriptions covering the amount required are promptly made the fair will be a flat failure. This would mean what the interior people have heretofore claimed, that San Francisco is a dead city. There are a hundred citizens in San Francisco who can put up the entire money necessary to make the fair a success and not feel the outlay. And these men, too, will be benefited to an extent greater than this sum by far by having the fair held. But if they follow the course they usually pursue they will sit supinely by and see the fair a failure before they will part with a cent of their hoarded wealth. They talk about building competing railroads and maintaining steamship lines, but beyond the force expended in breathing and wagging their tongues and jawbones they never go.

Senator Jones of Nevada is confident that the silver situation cannot be made worse. "I am just as positive as any man can possibly be that the Sherman law cannot be repealed unless there is a substitute, equally favorable to silver, adopted in place of it. The friends of silver are strong enough to dictate the laws and they propose to do it, and the men who are opposed to us can as well make up their minds to that fact. I do not think that our terms will be accepted at present at least, and therefore I look for a long struggle, but I have no fears of the final outcome."

The State Board of Equalization has raised the assessment of San Francisco about twenty per cent. San Francisco is a great tax shirker. She has never paid taxes on more than one fourth of her property and in consequence the burden of supporting the State government falls on the interior counties. The Board of Equalization is being soundly abused by some of the San Francisco papers for its action but they can stand it. The honest taxpayers of the rest of the State are at their back.

We do not recall an instance where a proposition of a public character advanced with boldness and in a boom spirit has fallen so flat and died so quickly as the insane idea of pressing the Governor to call an extra session of the Legislature to tax the people half a million to help out the Midwinter Fair. The plan "died a bornin'."

The State Board of Equalization has concluded its reassessment of the railroads, in accordance with the provisions of the Sewell bill. It is understood that the company will pay their taxes under this law cheerfully.

The churches want the Midwinter Fair closed on Sundays. As it is yet a question whether it will be open on week days it looks as though the churches were little previous.

The San Francisco newsboys have contributed $15.10 to the Midwinter Fair in sums varying from $2 50 to 1 cent. The millionaire silurians have not yet contributed anything.

Put on Trousers and Saw the Sights.

Miss Emma Wood, who claims to be the daughter of a wealthy Colorado ranchman, was arrested in company with a young man who said his name was Frank Patton, and both were dressed in masculine attire. The story of the couple is that they both reside a short distance from Denver and for the last two years have kept company. When Patton, who is employed on a neighboring ranch, was sent to South Omaha in charge of a consignment of cattle, they thought it an excellent opportunity to give the old folks a surprise party by making the journey an elopement as well. The girl declares that they were married by a Lutheran clergyman before they left Denver.

They arrived in Omaha Thursday night and devoted the next day to seeing the sights. The girl had often worn her brother's clothes out on the ranch during a roundup and helped the men drive up the cattle, and last night she declared her intention of putting on one of her husband's suits and going out to see the town by gaslight. She assumed the trousers, and the pair started down Dodge street and visited one or two swell resorts, after which the woman concluded she had enough, and they started to the hotel, but were arrested. They were released today without being fined. —Omaha Cor. Chicago Tribune.

Just as a Bracer For the Fish Season.

While a large pine log was being worked up at the Brown & Hall sawmill, Acton, Ontario, a wonderful discovery was made. After the outside "slab" had been cut off a large toad was seen to poke his head out of a hole in which he was imbedded, and where he had barely escaped being cut in two by the saw.

How the creature ever got there is a mystery, as he was perfectly incased in the wood with no possible means of ingress or egress. As the log was the fourth or fifth up from the butt of the tree his position must have been at least 50 or 60 feet up from the ground. There is but one way of accounting for the fact that he was found in the situation mentioned. He had grown up with the tree from infancy and was probably hundreds of years old when the saw awakened him from his long nap. Naturalists of Acton say that he is of an unknown species of the reptilia, and that the cavity in which he was found was perfectly round and as smooth as though chiseled out by a carpenter. He was surrounded on all sides with solid wood from 4½ inches to 2½ feet thick.—St. Louis Republic.

A Large Group of Sun Spots Visible.

Professor Holden of the Lick observatory says that a large group of spots is now clearly visible on the sun, which by the use of a smoked glass can be seen with the naked eye. It will be extremely interesting to note what, if any, extraordinary change in the weather of the present period may occur.

In any case experience shows that as a rule when the sun's activity is increased remarkable meteorological changes very soon take place on the earth. The present indications from the large group of spots telescoped by Professor Holden are that we may shortly look for an increased movement of the trade winds on our gulf and south Atlantic coasts, and consequently "warm waves" in the interior of the country."—New York Herald.

New Ruling on Railroad Liability.

A drummer for a firm of jewelers lost a checked trunk in an Illinois railroad accident. It was the kind of a trunk in which jewelry drummers carry their samples, and its contents were worth $7,000. He brought suit and recovered judgment for the full amount of the loss. The railroad company carried the case up. Now the supreme court of the United States "reverses" the court below, sets aside the judgment and lays it down as law that the railroad company's check and liability cover only the personal effects of the drummer—his shirts, collars, cuffs, etc. As for the destroyed jewelry, he and his employers must arrange that matter between themselves. It is no concern of the common carrier's.—Hartford Courant.

The Fateful Opal.

Miss Gizzelle Sikay, 16 years old, daughter of John Sikay of Bridgeport, died Sunday. She was to have been married to Henry Callopee. Miss Sikay had just been trying on her wedding dress, and displaying an opal pin intended for the veil remarked to her bridemaids: "Some girls think opals bring ill luck. I am sure this will bring Henry and me nothing but happiness."

She deposited the pin in its case and turned to rearrange the display of her wedding gifts, when the muscles of her face contracted and she was seized with a convulsion, during which she sank to the floor unconscious. Her heart ceased to beat in 40 minutes.—New Haven Register.

Royal Relics.

A writer in "La Vie Contemporaine" has discovered that an old box in the lumber room of the Louvre museum instead of containing archives, as was supposed by many, is full of the relics of royal personages—jawbones, shoulder blades, chanks, ribs and vertebræ. The writer states that there are among them the scapula of Hugues Capet, the thighbone of Charles V, the shinbones of Charles VI and Francis I, the vertebræ of Charles VII and Charles IX, the ribs of Philippe le Bel and Louis XII and the lower jawbone of Catherine de Medicis. The authenticity of these relics is, he says, proved by papers also found in the box.

World's Fair Passes.

The number of free season passes to the World's fair issued by the exposition officials is estimated at 200,000. On each of these is the photograph of the holder, so as to prevent use by another. The pass is in the form of a book 2¼ by 3½ inches, containing 181 admission coupons, or one for each day of the six months. They are issued to officials, employees, exhibitors, newspaper men, foreign commissioners, etc.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

A Pawnbroking Experiment.

Notice is served in The Christian Union of the impending trial of an eleemosynary experiment which has long been discussed and is of unusual interest. In August or September the People's Bank association hopes to open the first of several model pawn offices for the poor. The newspapers abound from day to day with stories telling how hard it is for the very poor to borrow indispensable small sums of money and what exorbitant rates of interest are exacted for such loans. The legal rate at pawnshops is 3 per cent a month for the first six months and 2 per cent a month for succeeding months, but most pawnbrokers supplement these rates by charges for care of the articles pawned, so that as much as 200 per cent per annum is something paid to them for the use of money.

The People's Bank association proposes to begin by a charge of 1 per cent a month and expects to start with $100,000 capital, which is to earn 4 per cent dividends for its owners. The success of such a movement seems to depend simply on the shrewdness of the money lender employed. With the right man in the avuncular situation there seems to be no inevitable obstacle to the success of a plan which, if it does succeed, seems bound to help the right people at the right time. Plans for the relief of pawnbrokers who succumb to competition can be devised later on if they are needed.—Harper's Weekly.

A Woman's Apt Reply to Mr. Cleveland.

It was during Cleveland's first incumbency. The daughter of a lawyer prominent in a neighboring Kansas town had married an officer who a few months after the ceremony had been detailed to a remote post. The young wife, who had enjoyed a sort of belleship in the semimetropolitan community in which she had been reared, felt as if she were about to be buried alive. Encouraged by her husband and father, she repaired to Washington to seek reprieve at headquarters.

"Fort Riley? Why, that's a pretty good detail, isn't it?" asked the president, to whom the lady had stated her case.

"No, sir; it doesn't suit me at all."

"Shouldn't we try to be satisfied where we are?" continued the chief magistrate, with a patronizing smile.

"You might have been satisfied with being sheriff at Buffalo, but you wanted to be the president of the United States," came the pert retort.

Mr. Cleveland arose with the same patriarchal smile on his face, but the lieutenant's wife is still at Fort Riley.—Kansas City Times.

Quarantine Against Hamburg.

As we had to shut the gates of New York against Hamburg for a time last year, we may have to shut them against it once more this year. We cannot tolerate any foolery about the existence of cholera in a city with which we are constantly in communication. We must not permit Hamburg to imperil New York. The authorities of the German city have once and again concealed from us facts which they were in honor bound to make known. They did so last autumn, and they have done so twice within the past two months. As "Punic faith" got a bad name ages ago, Hamburg faith is likely to get a bad name in our times. Hamburg will act wisely in sending us immediate reports of all cases of cholera, variola, typhus and perrigo there.—New York Sun.

Illuminating a Boy's Head.

At a meeting of the Academy of Medicine held in New York recently, Dr. Wendell C. Phillips, one of the members, exhibited an electric head illuminator which was productive of some unique results. A small boy was taken, and a powerful electric lamp was inserted in his mouth, which was then closed on the handle which held the lamp. The lights of the meeting were all turned down, and the storage battery was turned on. The light in the boy's mouth shone out through his cheeks, detailing every vein, line and imperfection in the skin and the lines of teeth and gums in the mouth. His face looked ghastly in its vividness and reminded one, if it were possible, of an intensely realistic jack-o'-lantern.

Why Mr. Hawthorne Wants to Get Away.

Mr. Julian Hawthorne, who happens to be in Chicago just at present, says that the new and cheap editions of his father's "Scarlet Letter" are bringing upon him (Julian) a mighty flood of letters from people who "discover in this powerful, if improbable story," the promise of "extraordinary work in the future." The editor of a weekly literary journal in Texas has offered Mr. Hawthorne the magnificent sum of $200 if he will contribute to that publication a novel of Texas life treated upon the same lines as those of the "Scarlet Letter." This is one of the reasons why Mr. Hawthorne is anxious to go to the West Indies to live.—Chicago News-Record.

Chicago Pressed Chicken.

A Dundas man has for the past few weeks, it is claimed, been traveling through the counties of Rice, Goodhue and Dakota buying up all the calves he can for 50 cents. These calves are taken to his farm at Stanton, about seven miles north of this city, where they are killed, skinned and chopped up—lights, livers and bones—and packed into boxes and shipped to a Chicago firm. The Chicago firm puts them through some process and sells them to the World's fair restaurants for "pressed chicken." This man has shipped large numbers of these calves.—Cor. Minneapolis Journal.

What's In a Name.

It is a year of odd names for men of sudden fame. Here is a list that suggests itself at a moment's thought: Zimri Daviggins, banker; Dahomey Dodds, warrior; Hoke Smith, journalist and statesman; Sylvester Pennoyer, who told the president "to mind his own business;" Stanhope Sams, poet and statesman; Colonel Pod Dismuke, statesman; Colonel Dink Botts, office seeker. And the year is yet young.—Kansas City Times.

COPPER RIVETED
OVERALLS
AND
LEVI STRAUSS & CO'S
SPRING
BOTTOM PANTS
EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

W. J. HOSKINS, Plaintiff, vs. WILLIAM GREEN and B. F. LEWIS, Defendants.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, and the complaint filed in the office of the Clerk of said Inyo county.

The people of the State of California send greeting to William Green and B. F. Lewis, Defendants.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, and to answer the complaint filed therein, within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons—if served within this County; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain judgment of this Court for the foreclosure of a certain mortgage described in said complaint and executed by the said William Green on the 31st day of May, 1890, to secure the payment of a certain Promissory Note dated May 31st 1890, made by the said William Green for the sum of $400.00, bearing interest at the rate of one and one fourth per cent. per month, payable semi-annually; and if not paid when it becomes due, to be added to the principal and bear interest at like rate as described in said complaint on file herein, which complaint alleges that no part of the principal or interest therein has been paid; that the premises conveyed by said mortgage may be sold and the proceeds applied to the payment of said promissory note and interest thereon, and the payment of 15 per cent. of the amount found due the plaintiff as attorney's fees, and for costs of this action; and in case such proceeds are insufficient to pay the same, that judgment be docketed against said William Green, defendant herein, for the balance remaining due, and also that the said defendants, and all persons claiming by, through or under them, or either of them, may be barred and foreclosed of all right, title, claim, lien, equity of redemption, and interest in and to said mortgaged premises, and for other and further relief, as will more fully appear by reference to the complaint on file herein.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, said Plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Witness my hand and the Seal of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, this 29th day of June, A. D. 1893.

[SEAL.] D. J. HESSION, Clerk.
J. D. Lewis, Attorney for Plaintiff.

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF THIRD Township in the County of Inyo, State of California.

L. Wood, Plaintiff, vs. Jesus Encinas, Defendant.

The people of the State of California send greeting to Jesus Encinas, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Justice's Court of Third Township, County of Inyo, State of California, and to answer the complaint filed therein, within five days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons—if served within the Township in which this action is brought; or, if served out of said Township, but within said County, within ten days; or, within twenty days if served elsewhere.

For all action is brought to obtain judgment against you for the sum of $225.85 alleged to be due and owing from defendant to plaintiff on an account stated between plaintiff and defendant, at Independence, Inyo County, California, on the 12th day of June, 1892, which sum $225.85 defendant agreed to pay to plaintiff. For costs of suit as more fully appears by the complaint on file herein, to which you are referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, as above required, said plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of $225.85 and costs of suit.

Making service and due return hereof.

Given under my hand this 23d day of August 1893. IRV. H. MULHOLLAND,
Justice of the Peace of said Township.
F. E. Densmore, Attorney for Plaintiff.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M. for the year 1893, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... January 28th
" ..... February 25th
" ..... March 25th
" ..... April 29th
" ..... May 27th
" ..... June 24th
" ..... July 22d
" ..... August 26th
" ..... September 23d
" ..... October 21st
" ..... November 18th
" ..... December 16th

THOS. C. LOLAND, W. M.
B. RHINE, Sec.

BOOTS AND SHOES

MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK

Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.

A. J. DAVIS,
Independence.
26-tf

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.

Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

STOCKTON, CAL., Dec. 19th, '92.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.

Gentlemen:—Having read one of your Treatise on the Horse and seeing the Spavin Cure advertised, I thought I would try it. I had one horse with a prominent Spavin of 12 months standing. I removed it with ⅓ bottle. I tied up one fore foot on same side the spavin was and compelling the horse to rest on lame leg while I took a surcingle and drew it across the hock or spavin until the hock or spavin got very warm with the friction, then putting on Spavin Cure. I had a mare that had a running from her nose for 12 or 14 months. I rubbed the Spavin Cure from her eyes down to nostrils, then from back of jaw bone down under the throat for a week. I have not seen any discharge for two months.

Yours truly, HUGH McDADE.

Price $1.00 per bottle.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and
Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

DENNIS J. HESSION,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES. P. W. BENNETT.
BENNETT & FORBES,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

W. T. BUNNEY,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

F. E. DENSMORE. P. H. MACK.
MACK & DENSMORE,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
INDEPENDENCE CAL.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.
Particular attention given to Conveyancing, Abstracting and Searching Records.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "Independent" Building, Independence, Inyo county, Cal

WALTER A. LAMAR
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR
AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Office and residence at the Johnson place, Independence, opposite Levy's Hotel.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M. D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Freight! Freight!
BISHOP & MOJAVE
Through Freight Line.
George Meads,
PROPRIETOR.
Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:
J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.
Special rates given on car-load lots

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.
Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and locked.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURKHARDT

IRWIN'S SALOON
Cor Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence . Cal
THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.
THE BAR
is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.
JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
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MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine. Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address

ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
55 and 57 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL,
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

Dried Fruit
FOR SALE CHEAP.
Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts
Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.
S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.
First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.
THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

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DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSFIELD, opposite the Southern Hotel.
Prompt and careful treatment given on the easiest possible plan inflicted. Address
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To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List.
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Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 8th day of March, 1893, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South-east corner of the south-east quarter of North-east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hallhah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12) and the South west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence Northwesterly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South east quarter, and the North west quarter and the North east quarter of the North west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1893.

J. W. Murphy.
—
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
—
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumers should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9 1894.
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$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can continue at home, giving all your time or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay for every worker. We start you. Everything furnished. EASILY PROFITABLE. Address at once, GEORGE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 25 1893

OUR PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

OUR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

OUR

Congressman .....A. CAMINETTI.
Assemblyman .....P. H. MACK.
Superior Judge.....GEO. M. GILL
Sheriff.....JOHN S. GORMAN.
Clerk.....DENNIS J. HESSION.
District Attorney.....P. W. FORBES.
Assessor.....P. A. CHALFANT.
Treasurer.....W. T. BUNNEY.
Coroner.....H. H. HOWELL.
Surveyor (endorsed).....JOSEPH SEELY.
Supt. Schools.....J. H. SHANNON.
1st Supervisor Dist.....ROBT. LOVE.
2d Supervisor Dist.....A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist.....W. H. UHLMEYER
4th Supervisor Dist.....JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist..FRANK FITZGERALD.

Religious Services.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

SATURDAY, August 19, 1893.

J. V. Skinner, an Insolvent Debtor—Hearing continued until August 24th.

Harry Lickett vs. Robert Lockett—Filed papers on appeal.

TUESDAY, August 22, 1893.

Estate of James M. Hay, deceased—Filed petition for letters of Administration.

THURSDAY, August 24, 1893.

Estate of John McFetridge, deceased—Filed order appointing administrator and appraisers. Filed letters of administration.

Estate of John T. McCoy, deceased—Filed order appointing administrator; filed order for publication of notice to creditors; filed letters of administration.

Estate of James Parrish, deceased—Filed order appointing administrator; filed order of publication of notice to creditors; filed letters of administration.

There are several cases of diphtheria at Reno.

George Storey came down from Poleta on Wednesday's train.

Silver is steadily rising. The closing quotation yesterday was 76.

Regular meeting of Inyo Lodge No. 221 F. & A. M. to-morrow night.

J. D. Lewis Esq. came down from Bishop yesterday, returning to-day.

Mrs Fannie F. Baker accompanied by her daughter, visited Independence on Tuesday.

Coroner Howell attended to considerable probate business in the Superior Court this week.

J. A. McKenzie was up from Lone Pine last Monday. Also E. L. Smith of the same place.

Bert. Rhine has been at Bishop all the week. It is rumored that he expects to locate there.

R. Hession came down from Big Pine early in the week and spent a couple of days in town.

Mrs. A. W. Eibeshutz and Miss Elsie Eibeshutz will start for San Francisco on to-morrow's train.

Mrs. T. J. Goodale and daughter, Miss Florence, were down from Fish Spring during the week and visited a couple of days in town.

The Board of Education has been in session all the week. There is one applicant for a certificate and two for graduating diplomas.

E. Robinson is getting ready to erect a handsome dwelling on his ranch near town. He received five carloads of lumber from Carson last week.

J. S. McQueen, D. D. S., of Bishop will arrive at Independence on to-day's train and will remain in town for several days. All parties requiring dental work should call on Mr. McQueen without delay.

Mono county is troubled with a gang who sell whisky to Indians. The officers are on the alert for the offenders with a trip to San Quentin in view. There has been one conviction in Inyo county under the new law.

The Board of Supervisors of each county in the State is requested to appoint two delegates to the Irrigation Congress to be held at Los Angeles for one week beginning October 10th. Also each Agricultural Association to appoint two members. This matter should meet with the earnest consideration of our people, as it is a matter of the utmost importance to us.

One of the first measures introduced by Senator Perkins in the United States Senate was a memorial from the Chamber of Commerce of San Francisco praying for the unqualified repeal of the purchasing clause of the Sherman silver bill. And in the face of this San Francisco has the gall to ask Inyo county, one of the leading silver producing counties of the State, to contribute to the Midwinter Fair.

O. I. Mairs got home last Monday from his visit to Los Angeles. While there he called upon Mr. Stock who informed him that the malicious report published in the *Financial News* of London set his enterprise back at least three months, but that he will eventually succeed. This valley seems fated to meet with just such misfortunes. No matter what enterprise is contemplated for improvement here, there is always some evil disposed parties who will give it a black eye.

Fourth Ascent of Mt Williamson.

Last Monday the following party succeeded in getting to the summit of Mount Williamson, namely: William L Hunter, J. V. Skinner and his daughter, Miss June Skinner, A. W. de la Cour Carroll, W. L. Hunter Jr. and C. Mulholland. This is the fourth time that Williamson has been ascended. The first to reach the summit were A. H. Johnson and Julius Schroder, who made the ascent on August 29, 1881. William L. Hunter climbed the mountain on August 30, 1885. The next ascent was made in August, 1890, by J. V. Skinner, C. A. Skinner, Dr. G. N. Skinner, Finley McIver, Loughlin McLean and W. S. Skinner. Miss June Skinner is the only woman who has yet been on the summit of Williamson. She made the climb without showing a trace of fear at any point and without assistance except an occasional clasp of her father's hand to get up over some ledges of rock that were too high for her to reach. Mr. Carroll took along a camera and has has made a series of pictures, including a complete circle from the summit. These pictures may be used to illustrate a lengthy article, the purpose being to make known the attractions of the mountains and induce visitors to come here. It is a much harder task to climb Williamson than to climb Mt. Whitney. This last party got back all safe on Wednesday.

Drowned in Owens River.

On Tuesday Under-Sheriff Holland received a letter from Mrs. Calvert stating that she had found a man floating down the river and had moored him to the bank. Mr. Holland notified Coroner Howell and that gentleman went up on Wednesday and held an inquest and buried the remains. It seems that Charley Brown, a mulatto, aged about 35 years, who came here from Stockton about three years ago with the stallion, Mt. Vernon Prince, and in the employ of A. L. Conklin, started to put some cattle across the river near the Curtis ranch last Friday. He did not return, and next morning his horse came back riderless. A search was made for him without avail, and the conclusion arrived at that he was drowned. His remains were recovered as stated. Owens River is a dangerous stream. It is filled with quicksand and where may be a crossing to-day may be twenty feet deep to-morrow. In its tortuous course it has washed caves in the overhanging banks where dangerous eddies carry everything that may come within their reach. A number of deaths have occurred by drowning in this stream, and in several instances the body of the unfortunate person was never recovered after the most careful search, the supposition being that it was covered by the ever-changing sands.

Fair Race Programme.

The local committee of citizens of Bishop have arranged the programme below given for the coming fair. The purses aggregate $700 and afford an opportunity for all horse owners to enter their animals in a race for their respective classes. The programme is a liberal one and at least eight horses will go up from this end of the Valley.

FIRST DAY.

Trotting, 2 year-olds, free for all colts raised in District; mile and repeat, purse $100—$75 to first, $25 to second.

Running, ¼ mile dash, free for all, $50.

SECOND DAY.

Trotting, free for all stallions owned in District, 3 in 5, mile heats—$100.

Running, 2 year-olds, ¼ mile dash—$50

THIRD DAY.

Trotting, 3:10 class, mile and repeat—$75

Running, mile dash, free for all—$100

FOURTH DAY.

Trotting, free for all horses owned in the District, 3 in 5, mile heats, $150—$100 to first, $50 to second.

In all races entrance fee 10 per cent; 3 or more to enter, 2 or more to start.

There will be a baseball tournament, the conditions of which have not yet been announced.

Board of Education.

The Board of Education of Inyo county met at Independence last Monday, present H. H. Howell, F. E. Densmore, H. C. Hampton, Mrs. Sadie C. Mulholland and J. H. Shannon. H. H. Howell was duly elected President. The following committees were appointed: On rules and regulations, H. H. Howell, F. E. Densmore, Mrs. Mulholland. On credentials, F. E. Densmore, Mrs. Mulholland, H. H. Howell. On course of study, J. H. Shannon, H. C. Hampton, Mrs. Mulholland. Applications for examination were made as follows: Katie Arcularius, for primary certificate. For diplomas, Carrie Gregg and Tina McDonald. Miss Lizzie McKnight will be granted a certificate on credentials. Of the candidates examined it would appear from the studies passed in that they would succeed in getting through. The Board will adjourn to-day.

Mr. Wrinkle, please give an account of yourself. Why do you not cease operating the only business that at the present time affords a cash market for the farmers in the county, when you have found by trial that you cannot continue such business except by present methods? Why do you continue to afford employment to Frank Lawrence and his corps of wood-choppers, packers etc., who all obtain their supplies at Independence? Why do you not operate at a loss until you are broke, your concern is declared no good, and the valley loses a valuable and profitable enterprise? The *Index* is curious to know.

WE WANT YOU

to act as our agent. We furnish an expensive outfit and all you need free. It costs nothing to try the business. We will treat you well, and help you to earn ten times ordinary wages. Both sexes of all ages can live at home and work in spare time, or all the time. Any one any where can earn a great deal of money. Many have made **Two Hundred Dollars a Month.** No class of people in the world are making so much money without capital as those at work for us. Business pleasant, strictly honorable, and pays better than any other offered to agents. You have a clear field, with no competition. We equip you with everything, and supply printed directions for beginners which, if obeyed faithfully, will bring more money than will any other business. Improve your prospects! Why not? You can do so easily and surely at work for us. Reasonable industry only necessary for absolute success. Pamphlet circular giving every particular is sent free to all. Delay not in sending for it.

GEORGE STINSON & CO.,
Box No. 488, Portland, Me.

MISCELLANEOUS.

(Official.)

Ordinance No. 49.

The Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, Do Ordain As Follows:

SECTION 1. Section 7 of Ordinance No. 43, which was duly passed, enacted and ordained by the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, at a regular meeting of said Board held on the 8th day of January, 1892, and which said Ordinance No. 43 is recorded in Ordinance Book "B" at pages 89 et seq. and was amended by Ordinance No. 47, by the said Board of Supervisors, on the 5th day of April, 1893, which said amending Ordinance is recorded in Ordinance Book "B" at pages 100 et seq., is hereby amended to read as follows:

Section 7. Every person who at a fixed place of business sells any malt or fermented liquors, wines or distilled liquors, whether on commission or otherwise (except viticultural productions when sold by the producers thereof, and fermented or malt liquors when sold by the manufacturer thereof, on the premises on which the same shall have been manufactured), must obtain from the Tax-Collector, and for each branch of said business, a license, and must pay quarterly therefor the sum of Forty Dollars. And every such manufacturer of any malt or fermented liquors, who sells the same on the premises on which such liquors may or shall be manufactured must obtain from the Tax-Collector, for such business a license, and must pay quarterly therefor the sum of Twenty Dollars.

SECTION 2. This Ordinance shall take effect and be in force on and after twenty-five (25) days from its passage.

SECTION 3. This Ordinance shall be published with the names of the members of said Board of Supervisors voting for and against the same, in the "Inyo Independent," a newspaper printed and published in the said County of Inyo, at least two [2] weeks said publication to be made said time and before the expiration of said twenty five [25] days.

R. LOVE.
Chairman of the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California.

{SEAL}

Attest: D. J. HESSION,
Clerk of said Board of Supervisors

The above and foregoing Ordinance No. 49 was duly passed, enacted and ordained by the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo State of California, at a regular meeting of said Board held on the Eleventh day of July, 1893, by the following vote:

Ayes: Supervisors Frank Fitzgerald, A. C. Freeman, John Wilson, W. H. Uhlmeyer, R. Love

Noes: None.

R. LOVE.
Chairman of the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California.

{SEAL}

Attest: D. J. HESSION,
Clerk of said Board of Supervisors.

[Endorsed.]

ORDINANCE NO. 49.

Adopted July 11, 1893

D. J. HESSION Clerk.

Recorded July 11, 1893, in Book "B" of Ordinances, at pages 1-3 et seq.

D. J. HESSION,
By J. E. PARKER, County Recorder.
Deputy.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of FREDRICK J. REYNOLDS, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrator of the estate of FREDRICK J. REYNOLDS, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of P. W. Forbes, in the Court House, at the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the said County of Inyo, State of California.

EDWARD JOHN REYNOLDS,
Administrator of the estate of Fredrick J. Reynolds, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal. June 13th, 1893.
P. W. Forbes, Attorney for Administrator.
jn16 5t

JOHN B. CLARKE,

Successor to John Clarke,

—PROPRIETOR—

John Clarke's Bishop Stables,

BISHOP, CAL.

First-class Turnouts of Every Kind.
Fine Horses and Carriages.
Horses Boarded for any Time,
Best of Care and Attention

The Newest Style

OF

Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies'
Wear, etc., etc

AT

L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries & canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain
Flour, etc., constantly
on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

SEVENTH

ANNUAL FAIR,

Agricultural District No. 18.

BISHOP, INYO CO., CAL.

Septembes 19 to 22, 1893.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS. WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neihboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finer Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the est quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

☞ All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packnes to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,

0-m RENO, NEVADA.

INDEPENDENCE

SHAVING PARLOR.

J. TUCKER, Prop'r.

HAIR CUTTING IN ANY STYLE. SHAMPOOING AND BATHS.

☞ Adjoining Irwin's Old Corner Saloon. ☜

DR. J. S. MC QUEEN,

DENTIST.

Graduate Chicago College Dental Surgery

All kinds of dental work done according to latest improved methods.

Examination free. Office in H. E. Wright's Drugstore.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

We have made arrangements with Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., publishers of "A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases," which will enable all our subscribers to obtain a copy of that valuable work *free* by sending their address (enclosing a two-cent stamp for mailing same) to DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURGH FALLS, VT. This book is now recognized as standard authority upon all diseases of the horse, as its phenomenal sale attests, over four million copies having been sold in the past ten years, a sale never before reached by any publication in the same period of time. We feel confident that our patrons will appreciate the work, and be glad to avail themselves of this opportunity of obtaining a valuable book.

It is necessary that you mention this paper in sending for the "Treatise." This offer will remain open for only a short time.

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

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Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent for

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE - CAL.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

☞ Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,

Proprietor.

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

☞ Customers supplied on all points ☜

☞ Of the C. & C. Railroad. ☜

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

W. F. MATLACK .....PROP'R.

Horseshoeing .....$2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see
W. F. MATLACK.

INDEPENDENCE

MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every ort made to give satisfaction to patrons.
j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,

Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

Independence, Cal A. N. BELL.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER.
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1		To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Mound House.....	10:05 a. m		5:30 p. m.
Dayton	10:45 a. m.		4:50 p. m.
Wabuska	12:30 p. m		2:20 p. m.
Hawthorne	4:05 p. m		10:45 a. m.
Luning	5:30 p. m.		9:20 a. m.
Sodа Springs.....	6:40 p. m.		8:40 a. m.
Belleville	7:50 p. m.		7:20 a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 8:35 p. m		Lv. 6:45 a. m.
	No. 3. Leave—		No. Arrives—
Belleville	7:50 a. m		5:35 a. m.
Zenton	11:00 a. m		1:45 p. m.
Basalt Creek	1:20 . m.		11:10 p. m.
Alvord.....	2:05 p. m		10:10 p. m.
Independence.....	3:40 p. m.		8:40 p. m.
Lone Pine.....	4:00 p. m.		7:45 p. m.
Keeler.....	Ar. 5:20 p. m.		Lv. 7:00 p. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west-bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

At HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (36 miles), Bodie (18 miles), Bridgeport and Bridgeport.

At LUNING (128 miles from Mound House) with Gilmore & Sharply & Co's tri-weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downieville Graeteville and Belmont.

At CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's stage for Columbia (3 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

At KEELER with stages from Cerro Gordo (3 miles), Darwin (24 miles), and Mojave (110 miles)

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

☞ Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor

Palace Saloon.

MAT. McDONALD, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of WINES, LIQUORS, & CIGARS

☞ The most careful attention given to the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 td

Inyo Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH FAST STOCK.

The route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

Royal Baking Powder, made from absolutely pure Grape Cream of Tartar

Imparts that peculiar lightness, sweetness, and delicious flavor noticed in the finest bread, cake, biscuit, rolls, crusts, etc., which expert pastry cooks declare is unobtainable by the use of any other leavening agent.

TYLER'S HOLDOVER CABINET.

Daniel Webster's Speech and the Reply of the Newly Chosen President.

I had quite a chat some time ago with General John Tyler, the son and private secretary of President Tyler. Said he: "When my father succeeded to the presidency, he continued President Harrison's cabinet in office until he found that they were working against him. His first cabinet meeting was held on the day succeeding the death of President Harrison, and it was perhaps the most remarkable cabinet meeting in history.

"When all the members were present and the doors were closed, Daniel Webster, the secretary of state, arose and addressed my father, saying: 'Mr. President, I suppose you intend to carry out the ideas and customs of your predecessor and that this administration inaugurated by President William Harrison will continue in the same line of policy on which it has begun. Am I right?'

"My father, much astonished, nodded his head almost involuntarily and looked at Mr. Webster with wonder. Daniel Webster straightened himself up at this and continued.

"'Mr. President, it was the custom in our cabinet meetings of President Harrison that the president should preside over them. All measures relating to the administration were to be brought before the cabinet, and their settlement was to be decided by the majority of votes, each member of the cabinet and the president having but one vote.'

"My father was always courteous, but he was also firm. He rose to his feet and looking about the cabinet room he said: 'Gentlemen, I am very proud to have in my cabinet such able statesmen as you have proved yourselves to be. I shall be pleased to avail myself of your counsel and advice, but I can never consent to being dictated to as to what I shall or shall not do. I am the president, and I shall be held responsible for my administration. I hope I shall have your hearty co-operation in carrying out its measures. So long as you see fit to do this I shall be glad to have you with me. When you think otherwise, I will be equally glad to get your resignation.'

"This," concluded General Tyler, "settled the question, and there was no further trouble as to who was the head of the cabinet."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

A Suggestion For Dancing Parties.

The wits of hostesses are becoming more strained than ever in finding gentleman capable of dancing to attend their parties. Ladies nimble and graceful are in abundance, but on the part of men the art of dancing seems to be a vanishing quantity. A lady writes suggesting the organization of an agency similar to those existing in Paris and Berlin, where suitable dancing men could be hired for the occasion. The hired guests would appear at the time appointed armed with guarantees of respectability and fitness for their occupation, be allotted to their duties for the evening and leave at a proper hour, conscious of having done a good night's work and honestly earned a day's pay. Imagine how half a dozen to a dozen dancing men would brighten up a languishing dance! Warranted to dance every item on the programme and to give not more than three dances to any young lady, they would infuse a tremendous amount of spirit into the proceedings.—Dancing.

Fear an Element In Sickness.

That apprehension of catching epidemic diseases assists in spreading them is an old doctrine, in support of which many facts might be cited, and it is only reasonable to suppose that where the reception of contagion is assisted by depression of the system alarm would have that effect. It is, however, the common experience of medical men that especially in surgical cases sanguine have a great advantage over despondent patients, and that to abandon the expectation of recovery is about the worst thing which anybody anxious for recovery can do.

Sir Astley Cooper indeed was always reluctant to perform an operation where the subject to be submitted to it was apprehensive of a fatal result. When patients had made up their minds that they would not recover, they seemed to him to lose their recuperative power.—London World.

Carbonate and phosphate of lime prepared from crab shells, and various other calcareous substances derived from the animal kingdom, such as burned egg shells and oyster shells, were long employed in medicine to remove acidity of the digestive organs.—London Tit-Bits.

UNCLE SETH'S ADVICE TO POETS.

The poets what write about nymps an them things,
An driuds an goddesses hain't got no sense—
An sylfs an angels what fly round 'ith wings
'Ithout ever a-stoppin to light on the fense—
They hain't got no idee
Of what po'try sh'd be,
An they don't tech a feller like you an like me.

For they talk about gods the old Greeks uster sing,
An goddesses nobody b'lieves in no more;
In a kin of a classical ting-a-ling-ling,
They say the same things we have all hearn afore
In a langwidge so gran
That we can't understan,
An too stylish an swell for a workaday man.

W'y, bless ye, there's po'try in flowers an birds
An courtin an luv an young babies enough
Thet don't hev to hev long academy words
To make a man yell, "Thet's the stuff, thet's the stuff!"
Yes, thet's jest the stuff
Of which any ole duff
Like you and like me can't fill up with enough.

Jest fix up yer songs so us plain folks can hear,
An make 'em some sense fer me an my wife;
Make 'em jingle an gallup 'ith everyday cheer;
Wet 'em down 'ith the joose of the winepress of life!
Fetch 'em up from your heart,
Where all songs orter start,
Let your Pegasus go an climb into our cart!
—Sam W. Foss in Yankee Blade.

Souvenir Spoons.

"Some people are born with silver spoons in their mouths." If it is only a plain, everyday sort of silver spoon, it doesn't count in these fin de siecle days. It must be a souvenir spoon, and no common one at that, or one had better not have been born. This is indeed a time, if not an age, of luxury, and even the poorest people are not contented with the plain usages and appointments of the past half century. It is an age of constant changes, where nothing lasts, and in which anything that is before the public more than a year is considered a matter of ancient history.

The wonder is that with such an existing state of things a fad like that of collecting souvenir spoons should have lasted more than one season, and yet the interesting fact remains that the fancy or fad or whatever you choose to call it of souvenir spoons is just as eagerly followed now as it was five years ago, when first introduced.—Once a Week.

The Death of Cleopatra.

The story that Cleopatra killed herself by allowing an asp to bite her has long been believed, but probably has no better historical basis than the fanciful imagination of a gossipy Roman historian. For some time before her death she made careful preparations for that event and tried many different kinds of poisons on her unfortunate slaves to see which would produce death with the least apparent agony. She probably died by one of these poisons, for she was as adept in such matters as any of the Borgias. No asp was found in her room, and the wound on her breast supposed to have been that of its bite probably had another origin, for her whole body was covered with bruises, where she, in Egyptian fashion, had struck herself with her fists and torn her flesh with her nails in her grief for the loss of Antony.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Golden Silence.

There are times when "silence is golden," but women have the reputation of always ignoring this fact. A minister's wife tells a good story at her own expense which illustrates man's incredulity of her ability to keep her mouth shut under any consideration. Her husband was recovering from a serious illness. The day when the worst was over the doctor smiled, with the remark that all he needed was quiet and spoke of a powder which he would leave. Rising to go, the wife reminded him of the powder "to keep her husband quiet," when to her amusement the doctor turned, and looking her in the face said: "The powder was not for your husband, but for you. He will be quiet enough if he only gets the chance."—Exchange.

Good Boy—Here is that penny you gave me to put on the contribution plate. I made a mistake an put in a button instead.

Father—Hum! What did Deacon Sharp say when he saw it?

Good Boy—He didn't notice it. I guess the church is out of kindling wood, because I heard him mutter something about getting more chips from the ole block.—Good News.

Salti, a Sardinian city, has no police, no clergymen, no doctor, no chapel. Marriages are ratified by a priest or registrar at a parish many miles distant, to which brides and bridegrooms travel in batches to have the necessary ceremonial conducted.

The minute green bodies found on the fresh water polyp have been shown to be vegetable cells which furnish sugar for the animal, while the latter in turn provides them with nourishment.

MASTERED IT OVER NIGHT.

A Determined Mocking Bird That Succeeded In Imitating a Hard Cry.

A good story about a bird or any other animal is doubly interesting if the reader can be sure that it is not only true substantially, but has not been dressed out by the writer's imagination. Such a story is the following, told by Mr. William Brewster, one of the best known of American ornithologists. He was spending some weeks at the little village of St. Mary's on the coast of Georgia. Mocking birds were abundant, and being protected by every one were half domesticated, building their nests in the shrubbery that surrounded the houses and hopping about like robins upon the grass plots and graveled walks. An orange tree in front of the window was appropriated by a particularly fine singer.

His repertory included the notes of nearly all the birds in the surrounding region, besides many of the characteristic village sounds, and most of the imitations were simply perfect. Moreover, he was continually adding to his accomplishments. An instance of this occurred one afternoon when several of us were sitting on the veranda.

A greater yellow legs (a well known game bird of the snipe and sandpiper family) passing over the town was attracted by my answering whistle and circled several times above the house reiterating his mellow call.

The mocking bird up to this time had been singing almost uninterruptedly, but at the sound of these strange notes he relapsed into silence and retreated into the thickest foliage of his favorite tree. Then we heard him trying them in an under tone.

The first note came pretty readily, but the falling inflection of the succeeding three troubled him. When ever I ventured to prompt, he would listen attentively, and at the next attempt show an evident improvement.

Finally he abandoned the task, as we thought, in despair, and at sunset that evening, for the first and only time during my stay, his voice was missing in the general chorus. But at daylight the next morning the garden rang with a perfect imitation of the yellow leg's whistle. He had mastered it during the night, and ever afterward it was his favorite part.

The discomforture of the rival males in the neighborhood was as amusing as it was unmistakable. Each in turn tried the new song, but not one succeeded.

Harry Edwards and His Specimen.

The late Harry Edwards was an enthusiastic amateur botanist. On one occasion he was accompanied by Mrs. Edwards and a friend of hers upon a short excursion into the country. As they were waiting at the station for the returning train, the two women lounging back in relaxed attitudes of utter fatigue, the actor strolled away for a little walk. Presently he came rushing back, his face full of excitement. "See here!" he cried, holding up to view a little wilting plant, "I've looked for this from Maine to Florida. It's an extremely rare specimen of the"—etc.

The ladies turned their heads languidly in his direction. Mrs. Edwards said nothing. The other drawled, "It seems—to me—a—very—common—weed." The extinguished botanist stared in blank anger for a moment. Then he turned on his heel. All his rising fury could seize upon was a loudly uttered epithet. "You're two cads!" he flung back over his shoulder.—New York Times.

A Woman's Handkerchief.

A woman's handkerchief is so closely identified with her that it seems a part of her presence, and both in fact and fiction, particularly fiction, it frequently figures among the keepsakes of the ardent lover. We have all thrilled at its discovery upon the breast of the wounded hero.

It is simply indispensable to every condition of woman. If she is nervous, she toys with it; enthusiastic, she applauds with it; tearful, it is her friend indeed. Moreover, in seeking either to stop a street car or beckon her lover, it is her signal. In the latter capacity it contributed largely toward bringing about one of the most renowned tragedies of our own times.—Philadelphia Times.

His Posthumous Fortification.

Stephen Langford, a wealthy farmer of Madison county, Ky., has just had completed for him here a stone coffin. It weighs about 1,500 pounds and is made of Kentucky limestone quarried from Langford's farm. He is 80 years old, but is apparently in the best of health. Mr. Langford says that the country around his home is overrun with polecats, minks and groundhogs, and he believes the only way to keep them from devouring his body is to have it buried in a stone coffin.—Cor. Pittsburg Dispatch.

Mr. Blake is unquestionably a man of great capacity, and he is a ready debater. His utterances, however, have the merits and demerits of transatlantic oratory. He was too diffuse, and he piled word on word in his sentences with needless redundancy. And the sentences! Never yet have I heard such lengthy ones. I sat through three minutes of one; then I withdrew to smoke a cigarette. When I returned, so far as I could learn, the sentence was not yet concluded.—London Truth.

Covers a Multitude of Sins.

Biggs—You say your wife always pins a flower on your coat before you leave home?

"Yes, she has for a month."

Biggs—Well, it shows she thinks of you——

"No, it's because she never can remember to sew on the button."—

The Powder of Projection.

The belief in transmutation and in the virtues of the "powder of projection" is to be found more clearly stated in the works of Zosimus of Panopolis, the earliest known writer on alchemy whose authentic works have come down to us, for in his first lesson he exclaims, "How beautiful it is to see the changes of the four metals—lead, copper, tin, silver—till they become perfect gold!" The idea had evidently been developed and the art assiduously cultivated in Egypt since the time of the spurious Democritus, for Zosimus quotes the opinions of many adepts, of whose writings, mostly apochryphal, nothing is known save from his pages.

Hermes Trismegistus and Democritus, Moses and Mary the Jewess, Agathodemon and Cleopatra, the prophet Chymes and the "divine" Sophar are quoted as authorities for the operations to be performed on various minerals, which, after being duly melted, calcined, refined and sublimated over and over, are declared to have become gold or silver.

To these more or less intelligible descriptions of chemical processes Zosimus adds his own commentaries, which he sometimes presents under the form of allegories or visions.—Edinburgh Review.

Narcotic Effects of a California Spring.

Superintendent Stout recently described a wonderful mineral spring that formerly flowed from the mountain side some miles above the Butte Creek House and near the Plumas county line.

This spring was first called to Mr. Stout's attention some years ago while camping in that vicinity by an old prospector, who called it the "chloroform spring." The water which flowed from it did not differ in appearance or taste from the water of other springs, except that it was slightly brackish. It was the effect that followed the drinking of its waters that was remarkable. A small cup would in the course of half an hour render the drinker totally insensible, and he would remain for hours as if dead. But few white men had ever tried the experiment of drinking from it, but those who have done so describe the effect as not unlike that resulting from a heavy narcotic.

To the Indians this spring has been known for generations. They call it the "heap sleep" spring, and it is said that more than one weary red man has entered the happy hunting grounds through the medium of its waters.—Oroville Mercury.

An Anecdote of Thackeray.

On the last night of the year Thackeray was with the family of George Ticknor. The daughters of the house had gone to a party, and Thackeray was sitting for the evening with Mr. and Mrs. Ticknor. About 11 o'clock he arose, and his host inquired:

"You are not going to retire yet?"

"No," was the answer, "for always at the birth of the new year I drink to the health and happiness of my daughters, but I do not wish to keep you up so late."

"Pray stay with us," urged the host, "and we will join you in a health to your absent ones."

When the hour arrived Thackeray took a glass of sherry in his hand, rose to his feet, and said in tremulous tones:

"God bless my motherless girls. God bless them and all who are good to them."

Drinking the wine, he bade his host good night and without another word he retired from the room, leaving his friends in tears.—Chicago Tribune.

A Cat That Put Out a Fire.

Some of our friends have a cat which they esteem very highly.

On a cold winter day Mr. and Mrs. B. went to church, some five miles away, and left the house in the possession of the cat, Tom, who upon their return home rushed out and buried his paws in the cold snow.

Wanting to find out the meaning of this behavior on Tom's part, they examined his paws and found them blistered and burned. They walked into the house and found to their surprise that the carpet around the grate was burned, but the fire had been extinguished. They now took in the situation. A coal had fallen out of the grate and set the carpet ablaze, which had been extinguished by Tom, who had burned his paws in the effort he made.—Cor. New York Recorder.

A Lamb's Ride on a Cowcatcher.

A rather singular incident occurred on the Savannah, Florida and Western railway the other day. It was about 40 miles from Waycross on a through train to Chattahoochee. On the track just in front of the train the engineer, Mr. DuBose, saw a sheep with a young lamb. It was too late to stop the engine, and the train passed on, leaving mutton in its wake. Arrived at Waycross, the engineer descended from his engine and saw the lamb alive and unhurt on the cowcatcher. It had been carried 40 miles without a scratch.—Brunswick (Ga.) Times.

His Offense.

The prisoner was a tramp arrested for chasing a watchdog all over the back yard and kicking him into a pulp.

"Guilty or not guilty?" asked the judge sternly.

"I was only rushing the growler, your honor."

"Sixty days."—Detroit Free Press.

The house of commons has met on Sunday 11 times, on various occasions when urgency demanded it. The first time was in the reign of Edward III, the last at the death of George II.

Mrs. Homespun, who has a terrible time every morning to get her young brood out of their beds, says she cannot understand why children are called the rising generation.

A Business Vagabond.

A very dirty and bedraggled specimen of a tramp strolled into a grocery store in Park street the other morning, and the first man he met was the proprietor.

"Can you gimme a dime?" asked the visitor meekly.

"I can, but I hardly think I shall," was the cheerful response. "Why in thunder don't you go wash yourself?"

"I can't afford to," whined the tramp.

"Can't you, indeed? Water's plenty, and soap doesn't cost anything."

"Don't it?" queried the tramp.

"No, it don't."

The tramp edged over toward the door.

"Well," he said, with his hand on the latch, "if it don't, I'd like for you to figure out for me what your per cent of profit is on every bar you sell to your deluded customers," and with that he dodged outside and disappeared.—Detroit Free Press.

Distinctions In Fortune's Favor.

Recent history is full of curious contrasts in the rewards won in the great field of human endeavor. Horace Smith, who invented the Smith & Wesson revolving firearms, died leaving an estate valued at $5,000,000. Orange Judd, who did more perhaps than any other man to teach the American farmer how to make agriculture profitable, left a personal estate valued at $150.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

Bilkins—Is your friend an English author?

Wilkins—No; he's only a dyspeptic.—New York Weekly.

"HE WAS IN IT."

Judge Monroe So Decided in Favor of Kelly.—Kelly vs. Fenlow.

John J. Kelly vs. People's Bank et al. Plaintiff began this suit by seizing a lottery ticket, one-twentieth of a whole ticket, which had won $15,000 and had been forwarded to the People's Bank for collection, and in which he claimed one-fourth interest as owner. By consent the ticket was cashed and the unclaimed three-quarters were withdrawn, leaving the contested one-quarter, which was also claimed by John W. Fenlow, under control of the court.

The parties live in St. Louis, and have been quite unfortunate. In 1891 Fenlow, Kelly, Norleman, O'Keefe and Connors formed a quasi club, and on three or four occasions purchased five fractions of lottery tickets, said fractions costing $1 each, and each member, contributing his proportion of the price, was equally interested in the winnings. Fenlow generally was charged with purchasing the tickets, and held them until the drawing.

The members usually paid their contributions before the drawings, and Fenlow paid the lottery ticket vendor.

In April, 1892, they invested (Connors had dropped out.) All paid except Kelly, who had agreed to pay his dollar on the day preceding the drawing.

The tickets had been selected by Norleman. There was no further intercourse between the members of the club until after the drawing on Tuesday, April 12, when it was learned that one of the four tickets had won $15,000. The tickets have been paid for by Fenlow, and the question for the court to decide is whether Fenlow paid for account of Kelly $1, or whether it was for his own account.

The day after the drawing Kelly tendered his dollar, but was told that he was "too late" and that he was "not in it."

The court concludes that Fenlow gave Kelly to understand that he (Fenlow) would see that Kelly's interest in the ticket would be paid for.

It is therefore ordered, adjudged and decreed that there be judgment in favor of John J. Kelly and against John W. Fenlow, decreeing Kelly to have been the owner of an undivided one-fourth interest in the lottery ticket, and that plaintiff receive and collect $3,750 representing the one-fourth of the proceeds of the lottery ticket now on deposit.—*New Orleans (La.) City Item.*

When a man wins at poker he shoves his hat on the back of his head. When he loses he pulls it down over his eyes.

HOITT'S OAK GROVE SCHOOL.

Hoitt's Oak Grove School, Millbrae, San Mateo Co., Cal. A first-class home school for boys. Beautiful surroundings. Superior instruction. The best of care. Its graduates for 1893 are admitted to the State University or Stanford University without examination. Number of pupils limited. Fall term commences August 1st. Send for catalogue, and mention this paper. Ira G. Hoitt, Ph. D., Master, Ex-State Superintendent Public Instruction.

Making a Market—"We can't sell these $1 handkerchiefs at all, sir," said the floor-walker to the proprietor. "Oh, yes, we can," was the reply. "Mark them $1.27, and put them on the bargain counter."

TRIBUTE.

While it is over thirty years ago since Allcock's Porous Plasters were first introduced to the medical profession and public, the marked success and unprecedented popularity which they met with not only continues, but steadily increases. No other plasters have been produced which gain so many testimonials of high value as those continuously accorded to Allcock's Porous Plasters, and the only motive for these exceptional tributes lies in the fact of their being a medicinal and pharmaceutical preparation of superior value. Additional proof of the true value of Allcock's Porous Plasters lies in the fact that they are being largely imitated by unscrupulous persons, who seek to deceive the public by offering plasters which they claim to be the "same," "equal," "as good," "better," "best porous plaster," etc., while it is in general appearance only that they resemble Allcock's. Every one of the so-called porous plasters are imitations of Allcock's Porous Plasters.

Avoid dealers who attempt to palm off inferior and worthless plasters that are purchased by them at low rates for the purpose of substitution.

When a man finds a woman that there is nothing too good for he wants her to take him.

The Best Cure is that which truly cures. Promptly and Permanently. and St. Jacobs Oil Shows a Thousand Proofs of the worst cases of Pain It Has Cured.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by Druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

"It's the little things that puzzle one, Mr. Soak." "That's so. Last night, for instance, I had no trouble in finding the house I lived in, but blame me if I could find the keyhole."

DECIDEDLY SHAKY.

A trembling hand, an uncertain step, fidgetiness, indicated by restless shifting from one place or posture to another, usually mental annoyance at unexpected noises, are among the indications of extreme nervousness. These seem trifling, but the health of men and women in this condition is "decidedly shaky," liable to be overthrown disastrously by causes which the vigorous might defy. To fortify the nervous system, general vigor must, through the medium of reinforced digestion, and a renewal of an impaired power of sleeping at night, be raised to a healthful standard. A guarantee of this is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which re-establishes digestion, bile secretion and the habit of body on a permanently regular basis, thus renewing that bodily equilibrium, which is followed by a gain of strength and nerve tranquility. For kidney complaint, rheumatism, neuralgia, and as a preventive of the first attack or subsequent return of malarial disorders, this medicine is without a peer. Thrice daily take a wineglassful.

"Have you a good cook?" "She's very good; goes to church four times a week. She can't cook, though."

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address,

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Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Made Him Desperate—Clara—I wouldn't be surprised if Mr. Fervid proposed to you to-night. Maud—What makes you think so? Clara—I refused him last night.

Use Enameline Stove Polish; no dust, no smell

Try Germea for Breakfast.

A LONG PROCESSION

of diseases start from a torpid liver and impure blood. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures every one of them. It *prevents* them, too. Take it, as you ought, when you feel the first symptoms (languor, loss of appetite, dullness, depression) and you'll save yourself from something serious.

In building up wasted flesh and strength, and to purify and enrich the blood, nothing can equal the "Discovery." It invigorates the liver and kidneys, promotes all the bodily functions, and brings back health and vigor. For Dyspepsia, "Liver Complaint," Biliousness, and all Scrofulous, Skin, and Scalp Diseases, it is the only remedy that's *guaranteed* to benefit or cure, in every case, or the money is refunded.

About Catarrh. No matter what you've tried and found wanting, you can be cured with Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. The proprietors of this medicine agree to cure you, or they'll pay you $500 in cash.

"August Flower"

"For two years I suffered terribly with stomach trouble, and was for all that time under treatment by a physician. He finally, after trying everything, said my stomach was worn out, and that I would have to cease eating solid food. On the recommendation of a friend I procured a bottle of August Flower. It seemed to do me good at once. I gained strength and flesh rapidly. I feel now like a new man, and consider that August Flower has cured me." Jas. E. Dederick, Saugerties, N.Y.

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ONE PILL FOR A DOSE.

A movement of the bowels each day is necessary for health. These pills supply what the system lacks to make it regular. They cure Headache, brighten the Eyes and clear the Complexion better than cosmetics. They act mildly, neither gripe nor sicken as other pills do. To convince you of their merits we will mail samples free, or a full box for 25 cents. Sold everywhere. Bosanko Med. Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

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Mrs. Jordan.

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Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills, Jaundice, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Constipation.

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25cts., 50cts., and $1.00 per Bottle. One cent a dose.

This Great Cough Cure promptly *cures* where all others fail. Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough and Asthma. For Consumption it has no rival; has cured thousands, and will cure you if taken in time. Sold by Druggists on a guarantee. For a Lame Back or Chest, use SHILOH'S BELLADONNA PLASTER 25c.

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Itching Piles known by moisture like perspiration, cause intense itching when warm. This form and Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles yield at once to Dr. Bo-san-ko's Pile Remedy, which acts directly on parts affected, absorbs tumors, allays itching, effecting a permanent cure. Price 50c. Druggists or mail. Dr. Bosanko, Philadelphia, Pa.

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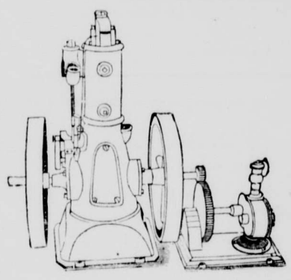

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Astoria, Oregon, January 10.—I can state with pleasure that by the use of MOORE'S REVEALED REMEDY my husband was relieved from an old case of RHEUMATISM and my youngest boy cured entirely of INFLAMMATORY RHEUMATISM when the best doctor I could get did him no good. Yours in gratitude MRS. N. V. STEELE.

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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.

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WHILE THE RAIN CAME DOWN.

While the rain came down they staid
In the maple's kindly shade,
Leaning from the ferny shore,
Watched the dappled river floor,
Where the raindrops gayly played.

Every leafy mountain glade
Felt the raindrops' rushing raid;
Lowering storm clouds hovered o'er
While the rain came down.

Laughing, careless man and maid,
With the wide umbrella's aid,
Sheltered from the drops that pour,
Love and youth their happy lore,
Naught cared they, though long delayed,
While the rain came down.
—Georgia Roberts in Boston Transcript.

SAVED THE LEVEE.

For days the river had been rising. The levees above were gone for miles and miles, and the mad waters had swept over the banks, carrying fortunes and even lives before them. On one of the big plantations opposite Shreveport every effort was being made to withstand the flood. Hands were collected from every cabin and recruited from all the adjoining places to strengthen the water soaked levees, which shook on the pressure of a man's foot.

It was almost dusk, but the men who had not rested for days worked with the strength of fresh vigor as the voice of Tom Aiken, the planter, directed them and cheered them on to the task which seemed so hopeless as the water crept steadily and steadily higher. But for the fact that every one was busy with his work, a little negro boy, who suddenly dropped his spade and stole away betwixt the wheels of the big sand wagon, might have been seen as he scurried away around the curve in the embankment.

He ran quickly along for full a quarter of a mile without looking back, down the narrow, slippery road that was left between the cotton rows and the levee. The boy slackened his pace when he became convinced that no one was in pursuit of him, and as he did so he heard the loud, cheery voice of Tom Aiken back at the break, "All work together, boys!"

"Huh? All work together," the boy said. "Yessir, but you bet dis here nigger done tired er workin togedder. Ise gwine to sleep, I is. I an' shet my eyes fur two whole days an nights, an I gwine round the p'int to Aun't Viny's an go to sleep."

In his eagerness to reach the coveted goal the little negro quickened his pace again. It was now almost dark, but his eyes had grown accustomed to the gloom. He could see the curving line of the levee, which seemed to tremble with a premonition of its own inadequacy. He could see all the water pools in the road. His little legs had measured perhaps a mile more when the ominous roar of the river made him stop and peer over the levee at the rushing waters.

As he scrambled up the slippery bank a clod of loosened earth fell heavily into the road below, and through the orifice which it left a little stream of muddy water trickled. The boy caught his breath quickly when the water run over his hand.

"Lordy!" he exclaimed. "Dere's gwine to be a break right here. Lordy! Lordy! what I gwine do?"

He stopped to reconsider. There was still another mile before he could reach the Point, and he knew there were only a few old women in the cabins there, and he could get no help from that source. It was more than a mile back to where the men were working, and he was afraid to show himself there after having run away. Besides there was not a moment to lose. What was to be done must be done at once. The boy knew that a great responsibility rested upon him. If the little opening were not stopped immediately it was only a question of a few moments before the whole levee would be swept away.

He stood up and looked about him. There was no one in sight. He thought he might find a bag of sand dropped by a passing wagon, but there was none. With sudden purpose he turned and sat down over the little crevice through which the water came. The soft earth yielded to his weight, and with his hands and feet he pressed it about him, patting it to make it firm.

The difficulty had been solved without his volition almost. It was only after it was done that he thought of the consequences. He calculated in his unreasoning way that it was 8 o'clock. How long would he have to remain there? For aught he knew till morning. He began to suffer by and by from his cramped position, but he dared not move even the least bit lest the crevice would open again.

He could not tell how time passed. Every minute seemed an hour. He could not hear the shouts of the men below. There was only now and then the hoot of an owl rising above the roar of the water, or the swish as a clod of earth was sucked into the mad current. He wished he had not run away from his work.

He began to get drowsy; his limbs were almost numb. He wondered what would become of him if he should go to sleep. If the waters should rise up over the levee and drown him and ruin the cotton, would it make any difference then that he had tried to save it? He was inadequate to the problem, the like of which has puzzled graver heads than his. The hooting of the owl grew less and less frequent, the swishing of the waters fainter and fainter, the pain in his back easier.

He must have slept some time. Suddenly he was awakened by the gallop of a horse on the road below. He was too weak to move. His voice was almost gone, but as the horse and rider approached he cried out with all the strength he could summon. "Marse Tom!"

Mr. Aiken drew rein quickly and turned his big lantern in the direction of the voice.

"Who is it, and where are you?" he asked, dismounting.

"It's me, boss," answered the boy.

"What the mischief are you doing here, Pete?" inquired Aiken, peering into the boy's begrimed face. "Why, you are almost buried alive!"

"I runned away from back yonder," the boy answered. "I seed the levee er breakin here, so I stopped."

"Why, bless the boy," said Aiken, "you must be nearly dead. What is to be done? Can you stand it till I ride back and get help to fill the break? It will open as soon as you move."

"Yessir, but hurry, boss," answered the boy.

As Aiken turned to remount he heard the sound of boat wheels around the curve and the whistle sounded out hoarsely.

"By George!" exclaimed Aiken, "there's a boat and three more inches of water will top the levee here and then all is lost."

In a few moments the boat rounded the curve and the big lights shone out across the water.

"The Marsden," Aiken said, as he saw the two smokestacks, "with Morton at the wheel; I shall have to fight for it."

So saying he picked up his gun from where he had dropped it when he dismounted and strode on a few paces up stream to meet the boat.

"Steer for the other side!" he called out when the boat was in hailing distance.

"I'm running this machine," responded the coarse voice of Morton, "and I guess the river is free."

Aiken could see the little tongues of water as they overlapped the bank above. If the boat did not turn she would send the water over the levee lower down where the boy was, and he and the whole embankment would be sucked in. There was no time to be lost.

Swinging the lantern above his head so that Morton might see him, he flung his rifle to his shoulder and called back, "Come another foot nearer to this shore and you are a dead man."

Morton knew what manner of man he had to deal with. The wheel reversed, the boat tacked and grazed the opposite shore, which was already submerged.

"All right now, Pete," said Aiken gently, patting the boy's muddy pate. "I'll go on and be back in a few moments."

When they came by and put sand bags in the hole Pete had been covering the little fellow was too weak to speak or to stand, and Mr. Aiken took him up in his arms and himself carried him to the house.

And now Pete does nothing but ride on the back seat of the carriage to open gates for the driver or to carry parcels when Tom Aiken's pretty wife goes to Shreveport shopping, for his "boss" is grateful to the little hero who saved the plantation.—Patience Oriel in Philadelphia Times.

History Rewritten.

It used to be the fashion for orators as well as novelists to show their learning by indulging freely in quotations. They did not always succeed in impressing their hearers, as in the following case, which all boys who are in their Roman history will appreciate:

A certain member of the legislature was discovered to be absent when his presence was sorely needed. An important measure was pending, and although this certain member could not speak he could vote, and in this juncture every vote was valuable.

Accordingly two other trusty members were deputized to hunt up the recreant. They went to his house and were informed that he was "somewheres around the farm." "Somewheres" proved to be a field where he was busily working.

"Well, is this what you're doing!" cried the searching members reproachfully.

"Yes, here I am," said the rural member cheerfully. "You find me, like another Cincinnatus, killing potato bugs!" —Youth's Companion.

Defective Prompting.

The experience I have to relate will have a sound of the grotesque and the exaggerated, but it is true nevertheless. In a mission chapel in a poor and outlying part of the parish baptisms were often performed on Wednesday evenings. The people were for the most part uneducated and unable to read, and had to be prompted in their answers to the sponsorial questions. We were not always particular as to the full number of sponsors, and sometimes allowed the mother alone to "promise and vow." Behold, then, such a case!

I am generally held to speak pretty distinctly; perhaps I was too quick of utterance on this occasion. Be that as it may, when I prompted the mother with the answer, "All this I steadfastly believe," she said deliberately, and in the hearing of all, with no appparent sense of the extreme irreverence and irrelevancy of her words, "All this I take up my sleeve."—Cor. London Tit-Bits.

Greetings in Persia.

With the wild races along the northern border of Persia the customary greeting is "Amaun ust?" (is it peace?) a significant proof of the insecurity engendered by ages of war and outrage. The usual answer is "Insh Allah amaun ust" (please God it is peace), but each party generally keeps his hand on his weapon till a better understanding has been arrived at. The warlike Montenegrins say in a more chivalric spirit when they meet a traveler, "Dobra fotretcha!" (a good meeting).—David Ker in New York Epoch.

Not Unenviable.

Mrs. Gadabout—That Mrs. Hardhead next door doesn't seem to have many friends.

Hostess (wearily)—N—o. I wonder how she manages it. — New York Weekly.

The Sun's Pace.

The majority of recent calculations of the sun's pace place it at about forty miles per second, or nearly three thousand times as fast as an express train. — New York Recorder.

Observation step ladders are to be used in the Belgian artillery, the object being to enable a commander to better direct the fire of his gunners

CATTLE BARONS.

Their Day of Prosperity was Brief, but it was Great While it Lasted.

THOUGHT THEY OWNED ALL TEXAS.

The Man With a Hoe Came Along too Fast for Them.—The Editor's Prediction Fulfilled.

The career of the cow baron was short but picturesque. Ten years ago he thought he owned Texas. He counted his long horns on a hundred hills. He held conventions. Five hundred of him sat down to a $5,000 banquet at Dallas. They drank champagne from big goblets. Diamonds as big as pecans which grow in the Concho country sparkled on the bosoms of the baron's wife and daughters. When he wanted legislation the baron went down to Austin and got it. He shouted "Free grass!" and he called the farmer who moved in and settled upon the water courses of his range "a nester." His cow boys were his feudal following and knew no law but his decrees.

One night near the end of the session of the legislature the barons and their friends entertained behind closed doors. It had been a period of satisfactory lawmaking for the cattle interests. Everybody who was present felt good. A governor who once said that Texas didn't want immigration sat at the head of the table. Speech after speech was made. The cattle interests were eulogized. "The nester" was ridiculed. Such newspapers as had begun to rebel against the arrogance of the barons came in for hard raps, and finally the governor in a spirit of fair play called for the only newspaper man present to defend his craft. Nettled by the sarcastic flings to which he had been listening, the speaker replied, half angrily:

"Gentlemen," said he, "you may have your sport tonight at the expense of the despised 'nester.' You may think you are strong enough to defy the press and public sentiment, but let me tell you one thing. A man with a hoe has poked his nose over your wire fence and is looking at you today. You'll kill him, of course. I know that very well. Tomorrow there'll be two men with hoes looking over that same fence. Kill the two, and tomorrow there'll be four men with hoes looking at you. Kill them, and tomorrow you'll see eight men with hoes in the same place. It isn't in the nature of things, gentlemen, for an acre of land which will raise twenty bushels of wheat to be given up for all time to the possession of the five dollar cow. Mark what I tell you. In ten years the man with the hoe will have you on the run."

The barons laughed. But it was their 'last banquet." They had never heard of 'the man with the hoe" till then. Ten years? The prophet gave himself an unnecessarily long limit. He might have cut his time in two. Five years after the prediction was uttered the baron's reign was over. "The man with the hoe" was a reality. He had a pair of nippers in his pocket and walked through the baron's fences. To-day "the man with the hoe" is everywhere. He is a Texas proverb. As you get off the cars at Fort Worth his picture, ten feet high, confronts you."

THE CATTLE COMPANY FEVER.

In 1878 and 1879 stock cattle roamed over three-fourths of Texas. The ranges stretched from the Gulf to No Man's Land, and from Fort Worth to El Paso. Those cattle were worth eight dollars a head when there was any market at all for them. They were called dogies in east Texas, sea lions down by the Gulf and long horns in the Panhandle. In 1881 the price had crept up to $12.50 a head. Then the cow baron burst his shell. In 1882 these same cattle went to $22.50 a head and held that for two years. There were 10,000,000 of them. Money poured in from the north and east to buy at this advanced price. Cattle companies were formed, more than a hundred of them. Stock was sold right and left. Blocks of it were taken with avidity by men who had never seen Texas and never expected to see it.

To one looking back upon that wild rush into the cattle business, it seems as if a mania must have taken possession of otherwise level headed men. Nobody can tell the amount of capital which flowed in from the north to be invested in cattle. But it never flowed back. Everybody loaded up, and then the prices began to drop, drop, drop. They went clear back to the point from which they had started, and the tenderfoot and his money were parted.

Fast as the baron's wealth waned, his wealth in politics and his prestige in business departed faster. Five years after Dallas had given the baron a $5,000 banquet there was none in the commercial metropolis to do him reverence. Five years after the baron had been shown at Austin by Colonel Bill Sterett the handwriting of "the man with a hoe" on the wall, the legislature had decreed an end to "free grass." The baron was buying or leasing the public land for his cattle to roam over. The despised "nester" had shouldered the hoe and was moving in steady ranks over the ranges to the northwest, to the west and to the southwest. It was a strange transformation.

And there are still several counties to hear from. Some of the surprises that are taking place in this new country are almost laughable. A man came down from the north and discovered that a little way out of Fort Worth there was some land naturally adapted to melons. He named his product the Sylvania cantaloup. He is growing 2,000 acres of Sylvania cantaloups and shipping them to the Rocky mountains. Think of fruit in Texas! If the youngsters who now beset the trains at station after station with baskets of peaches and pears that come around a few years ago, the cowboys would have used the fruit to do the William Tell act.

It was the romance of the cow business which departed with the cattle baron. The reality is still here. John R. Hoxie, who built the million dollar packing house in Fort Worth, says Texas has gained these grain growers and lost nothing in live stock. He had a discussion not long ago with some fellow capitalists who were mourning the supposed decadence of the cattle industry. Mr. Hoxie disputed their forebodings and the assessors' returns, for county after county were examined. "We found," said Mr. Hoxie, "that in those very counties where the most land had been turned into grain growing, live stock had increased instead of diminished."

The explanation is easy. The long legged, racer built steer is a thing of the past in all this region which the grain grower has invaded. A stocky, short horned animal has succeeded to the possession of what grass land is left. And this newcomer, instead of rustling all winter until his ribs show, consumes straw and fodder and cottonseed meal.

Every case of melancholia should at an early date be put into the hands of a competent physician who can have the entire control of it.

TYLER'S HOLDOVER CABINET.

Daniel Webster's Speech and the Reply of the Newly Chosen President.

I had quite a chat some time ago with General John Tyler, the son and private secretary of President Tyler. Said he: "When my father succeeded to the presidency, he continued President Harrison's cabinet in office until he found that they were working against him. His first cabinet meeting was held on the day succeeding the death of President Harrison, and it was perhaps the most remarkable cabinet meeting in history.

"When all the members were present and the doors were closed, Daniel Webster, the secretary of state, arose and addressed my father, saying: 'Mr. President, I suppose you intend to carry out the ideas and customs of your predecessor and that this administration inaugurated by President William Harrison will continue in the same line of policy on which it has begun. Am I right?'

"My father, much astonished, nodded his head almost involuntarily and looked at Mr. Webster with wonder. Daniel Webster straightened himself up at this and continued.

"'Mr. President, it was the custom in our cabinet meetings of President Harrison that the president should preside over them. All measures relating to the administration were to be brought before the cabinet, and their settlement was to be decided by the majority of votes, each member of the cabinet and the president having but one vote.'

"My father was always courteous, but he was also firm. He rose to his feet and looking about the cabinet room he said: 'Gentlemen, I am very proud to have in my cabinet such able statesmen as you have proved yourselves to be. I shall be pleased to avail myself of your counsel and advice, but I can never consent to being dictated to as to what I shall or shall not do. I am the president, and I shall be held responsible for my administration. I hope I shall have your hearty co-operation in carrying out its measures. So long as you see fit to do this I shall be glad to have you with me. When you think otherwise, I will be equally glad to get your resignation.'

"This," concluded General Tyler, "settled the question, and there was no further trouble as to who was the head of the cabinet."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

A Suggestion For Dancing Parties.

The wits of hostesses are becoming more strained than ever in finding gentleman capable of dancing to attend their parties. Ladies nimble and graceful are in abundance, but on the part of men the art of dancing seems to be a vanishing quantity. A lady writes suggesting the organization of an agency similar to those existing in Paris and Berlin, where suitable dancing men could be hired for the occasion. The hired guests would appear at the time appointed armed with guarantees of respectability and fitness for their occupation, be allotted to their duties for the evening and leave at a proper hour, conscious of having done a good night's work and honestly earned a day's pay. Imagine how half a dozen to a dozen dancing men would brighten up a languishing dance! Warranted to dance every item on the programme and to give not more than three dances to any young lady, they would infuse a tremendous amount of spirit into the proceedings.—Dancing.

Fear an Element In Sickness.

That apprehension of catching epidemic diseases assists in spreading them is an old doctrine, in support of which many facts might be cited, and it is only reasonable to suppose that where the reception of contagion is assisted by depression of the system alarm would have that effect. It is, however, the common experience of medical men that especially in surgical cases sanguine have a great advantage over despondent patients, and that to abandon the expectation of recovery is about the worst thing which anybody anxious for recovery can do.

Sir Astley Cooper indeed was always reluctant to perform an operation where the subject to be submitted to it was apprehensive of a fatal result. When patients had made up their minds that they would not recover, they seemed to him to lose their recuperative power.—London World.

Blake's Canadian Oratory.

Mr. Blake is unquestionably a man of great capacity, and he is a ready debater. His utterances, however, have the merits and demerits of transatlantic oratory. He was too diffuse, and he piled word on word in his sentences with needless redundancy. And the sentences! Never yet have I heard such lengthy ones. I sat through three minutes of one; then I withdrew to smoke a cigarette. When I returned, so far as I could learn, the sentence was not yet concluded.—London Truth.

Covers a Multitude of Sins.

Biggs—You say your wife always pins a flower on your coat before you leave home?

"Yes, she has for a month."

Biggs—Well, it shows she thinks of you——

"No, it's because she never can remember to sew on the button."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

A RELIC OF KINGS.

The Beautiful but Deserted Palace of Amber in Northern India.

ERECTED MANY CENTURIES AGO.

Mute Evidence of the Barbaric Splendor Once Enjoyed by a Noble Race of Hindoo Kings.

The renowned and now deserted city of Amber, in northwestern India, flourished with its countless thousands of inhabitants and untold wealth and splendor in the time of the Ptolemys.

It is situated in a mountain nook, about five miles from the present city of Jeypoor, and is one of India's jeweled possessions for antiquarians.

The great Amber palace is built of solid red sandstone and variegated Jeypoor marble and inlaid with costly gems. It has stood for centuries as it now stands, upon an elevated mountain slope overlooking a picturesque lake and surrounded by steep and rugged fortified peaks, with the walled and long since doomed and ruined city below.

The palace is a masterly structure of Hindoo architecture, solid and secure, yet ornamental and beautiful. Entrance is gained through a massive and strongly fortified gate which leads into a spacious central court richly adorned with rare carvings, mighty trees and flowering shrubbery.

The grand diwan-i-am or audience hall is reached from the spacious court by a massive flight of carved marble steps. This hall is a noble example of Raj-utart, with its double rows of shining marble columns supporting a massive entablature, above which are latticed galleries of marble worked in rare designs.

The ceiling is of sculptured freestone, while the floor is made up of huge slabs of polished marble.

It was upon this floor that the ancient kings and nobles of this once royal city witnessed many gorgeous scenes of gayety and cruelty. Here they applauded the royal tilts and sports, and here they reviewed the many fierce conflicts between men and beasts and between royal Bengal tigers and noble fighting elephants in the grand courtyard below.

It was also upon this spacious floor that the kings and queens of this ancient realm gathered together at sunrise every morning for many centuries to witness the sacrifice of a living human being on that huge, black, blood besmeared stone altar in the small royal temple just over there to the right of this marble hall.

Here they would sit on their gold woven rugs and hear the dying moans and see and smell the smoke of these sacrificed victims, in order to appease (as they devoutly believed and believe to this day) the divine Shiva's wrath.

It is here that one may see every morning in the year an innocent goat burned alive as a substitute for a human being as an offering to heaven to appease the destroyer's anger. How very like our early biblical history.

From this hall, echoing with memories both gay and sad, we wander through spacious halls and galleries, elaborately carved apartments, up and down long rows of splendid stairs, through sculptured gateways covered with mosaics and doors inlaid in ivory and precious stones, until we reach the highest terrace in the palace.

This was exclusively devoted to the rajah's personal apartments, contrary to our modern rules of sanitary arrangements, for now we place our servants in the airiest and best ventilated rooms and remain ourselves in the lowest, dampest and unhealthiest parts of our houses.

On our left is the joy mandir, or hall of victory, adorned by panels of alabaster inlaid with flowers in alto relievo and ceiling glittering with mirrored and spangled work, for which Amber was long renowned, and for which Jeypoor, its successor, is now justly celebrated.

Opposite this grand hall of victory is the sukh nawas, or hall of pleasure, with its doors of sweet scented sandalwood inlaid with ivory and its gorgeous paintings of pleasures on earth and in heaven.

Here are groves from which issue cool, clear streams of pure mountain water, which is perfumed and made to run in carved channels the whole length of the marble floor to cool the heated atmosphere and the gay occupants of this hall.

Adjoining this beautiful hall are the sumptuous bathing apartments and the deep, cool pleasure caverns, surrounded by ferns and rare flowers, where the kings and queens of this ancient castle bade defiance to old Sol's burning rays during India's hottest days.

Here they whiled away their happy days amid love and pleasure in an atmosphere rendered sweet by the aroma of costly incense, listening to the strains of Indian music, gazing now and then upon the beautiful girls as they performed in scanty attire—as they do to this day—the famous nautch dance of India.

Next to these pleasure halls and groves are the spacious apartments once occupied by the harem—an indispensable adjunct to all eastern palaces.

It was here that the mighty maharajah, Jey Singh, in the early part of the eighteenth century ruled supreme in this jeweled spot on earth among his hundreds of carefully chosen wives like King David of old.

From every hall and terrace, from every arched pavilion and cavern latticed window of this wonderful old palace, we got glimpses of this picturesque spot, this historic city, surrounded as it is by all that nature and art can do to make it beautiful.

Mirrored in that clear, blue lake below one sees the ancient gilded domes and shrines of many costly temples. There are the noble trees planted so many centuries ago.

It has hitherto been the law in Japan that if a woman was not married by a certain age the authorities picked out a man and compelled him to marry her. The mikado has abolished this usage.

Ajax killed himself with his spear. Jocasta, Antigone, Haemon, Eurydice, Œdipus and many other Greek heroes and heroines died by their own hands.

The Powder of Projection.

The belief in transmutation and in the virtues of the "powder of projection" is to be found more clearly stated in the works of Zosimus of Panopolis, the earliest known writer on alchemy whose authentic works have come down to us, for in his first lesson he exclaims, "How beautiful it is to see the changes of the four metals—lead, copper, tin, silver—till they become perfect gold!" The idea had evidently been developed and the art assiduously cultivated in Egypt since the time of the spurious Democritus, for Zosimus quotes the opinions of many adepts, of whose writings, mostly apochryphal, nothing is known save from his pages.

Hermes Trismegistus and Democritus, Moses and Mary the Jewess, Agathodemon and Cleopatra, the prophet Chymes and the "divine" Sophar are quoted as authorities for the operations to be performed on various minerals, which, after being duly melted, calcined, refined and sublimated over and over, are declared to have become gold or silver.

To these more or less intelligible descriptions of chemical processes Zosimus adds his own commentaries, which he sometimes presents under the form of allegories or visions.—Edinburgh Review.

Narcotic Effects of a California Spring.

Superintendent Stout recently described a wonderful mineral spring that formerly flowed from the mountain side some miles above the Butte Creek House and near the Plumas county line.

This spring was first called to Mr. Stout's attention some years ago while camping in that vicinity by an old prospector, who called it the "chloroform spring." The water which flowed from it did not differ in appearance or taste from the water of other springs, except that it was slightly brackish. It was the effect that followed the drinking of its waters that was remarkable. A small cup would in the course of half an hour render the drinker totally insensible, and he would remain for hours as if dead. But few white men had ever tried the experiment of drinking from it, but those who have done so describe the effect as not unlike that resulting from a heavy narcotic.

To the Indians this spring has been known for generations. They call it the "heap sleep" spring, and it is said that more than one weary red man has entered the happy hunting grounds through the medium of its waters.—Oroville Mercury.

An Anecdote of Thackeray.

On the last night of the year Thackeray was with the family of George Ticknor. The daughters of the house had gone to a party, and Thackeray was sitting for the evening with Mr. and Mrs. Ticknor. About 11 o'clock he arose, and his host inquired:

"You are not going to retire yet?"

"No," was the answer, "for always at the birth of the new year I drink to the health and happiness of my daughters, but I do not wish to keep you up so late."

"Pray stay with us," urged the host, "and we will join you in a health to your absent ones."

When the hour arrived Thackeray took a glass of sherry in his hand, rose to his feet, and said in tremulous tones:

"God bless my motherless girls. God bless them and all who are good to them."

Drinking the wine, he bade his host good night and without another word he retired from the room, leaving his friends in tears.—Chicago Tribune.

A Cat That Put Out a Fire.

Some of our friends have a cat which they esteem very highly.

On a cold winter day Mr. and Mrs. B. went to church, some five miles away, and left the house in the possession of the cat, Tom, who upon their return home rushed out and buried his paws in the cold snow.

Wanting to find out the meaning of this behavior on Tom's part, they examined his paws and found them blistered and burned. They walked into the house and found to their surprise that the carpet around the grate was burned, but the fire had been extinguished. They now took in the situation. A coal had fallen out of the grate and set the carpet ablaze, which had been extinguished by Tom, who had burned his paws in the effort he made.—Cor. New York Recorder.

A Lamb's Ride on a Cowcatcher.

A rather singular incident occurred on the Savannah, Florida and Western railway the other day. It was about 40 miles from Waycross on a through train to Chattahoochee. On the track just in front of the train the engineer, Mr. DuBose, saw a sheep with a young lamb. It was too late to stop the engine, and the train passed on, leaving mutton in its wake. Arrived at Waycross, the engineer descended from his engine and saw the lamb alive and unhurt on the cowcatcher. It had been carried 40 miles without a scratch.—Brunswick (Ga.) Times.

The Use of Shells In Medicine.

Carbonate and phosphate of lime prepared from crab shells, and various other calcareous substances derived from the animal kingdom, such as burned egg shells and oyster shells, were long employed in medicine to remove acidity of the digestive organs.—London Tit-Bits.

SIMULATED GRIT.

How Bill Gillhooly, the Miner, Became the Terror of Bodie.

FIGHTS WITH BLANK CARTRIDGES.

Bulletless Battles That Impressed the Spectators and Won Pots of Money for the Fighters.

When Bodie was in the prime of its prosperity, about 10 years ago, there was among its citizens a wild Irishman noted for his sharp tongue and howling disregard for money or position, writes Sam Davis in The Examiner of San Francisco. When partially primed with whisky, he was fond of mounting a barrel or dry goods box and indulging in a style of rough and tumble oratory which, while it was not as polished as the rounded periods of Bob Ingersoll, was nevertheless certain to draw an admiring audience.

He was finally discharged from one of the mines for some exhibition of freshness that insulted the dignity of the superintendent, and he got revenge by climbing onto a dry goods box that night in front of the superintendent's office and speaking to a large street gathering.

"Och, boys, didn't I know the blatherin upstart when he was packin his dinner basket in the Crown Point at Virginia City and his sister was doin the washin for the Belcher mine? The whole outfit came west on an emigrant car, and meself and some other miners helped scrape the graybacks off the family before they could land in Silver City."

This sort of talk became somewhat monotonous to the superintendent, who was within hearing, and a man who knew his temperament offered to knock the orator off the box for $20.

The money was forthcoming at once, and inside a minute the man who was hired to squelch the talker jumped up on the box and by a well directed swing of his right knocked his man completely out. He fell senseless after being struck and was carried into a drug store by his friends.

When he recovered consciousness, the man who had knocked him off the box was leaning over him and holding his hand.

"Bedad, who was the blackguard who hit me behind the ear?"

"Pat, it was me that did that."

"What for?"

"For $20, and you're in for half. Here's the money."

"Bill, you're the right man in the right place. No other man in Bodie could lay me out like that, and no other would divy up so square. I'll be on that same box tomorrow night with two 6-shooters—loaded with blank cartridges of course—and you can charge 'em $500 to tackle me. I'ave the balls out of your gun, and we'll have a divil of a circus."

The plan worked to a charm. It was announced in the afternoon paper that the orator would speak again at 8 o'clock; that he was heeled and defied any man who wore hair to stop him.

His friend secured the contract of opening up a shooting match, got his $500, and after the other had mounted the box he plowed his way through the crowd, and with his harmless weapons began banging away. The man on the box returned the fire, and the vicinity was rapidly cleared. Then the orator started down the street on the run, covering his retreat with a brisk fusillade of exploding blank cartridges, and amid the smoke of four barking revolvers the two slid out of town, after which they met in a convenient ravine and divided the money. The dry goods box orator kept on his way, heading for Keeler, while the other, whose name was Bill Gillhooly, returned in an hour or so to be congratulated on his plucky work. By common consent he became elevated to the position of boss fighter of the town, and a few days later was offered an engagement by a leading mining company to drive some jumpers off some claims which the company wanted.

He begged for a little time to inspect the lay of the land and then sent an emissary—a man he could trust—to the jumpers.

The matter was soon arranged. The jumpers and Gillhooly's forces were to have a big sham battle and make an equal divy of whatever money Gillhooly could get.

He soon made terms with the company. He was to drive the jumpers off for $1,500—$500 down and the balance after the fight if he was alive. He also stipulated that if he died the company was to bury him and send $1,000 to an eastern aunt. Gillhooly selected the trusted emissary to go with him, and a large crowd gathered to see the fight.

The betting ran high on the contest.

Gill and his man swooped down on the disputed claims, and their firearms began to crackle like bunches of Chinese crackers on the Mongolian New Year's day. Then came a redhot answering fire, and the excitement was at fever heat. For awhile it seemed like the battle of Lexington. Gill and his trusty lieutenant kept right on, emptying their hot 6-shooters and grabbing fresh ones from their belts, facing at least a dozen revolvers, all belching streams of fire and smoke from carefully prepared blank cartridges. When the jumpers turned tail and started for the hills, apparently packing off two wounded men, Gill and his lieutenant were masters of the claim, and the work they did that day made them cocks of the walk in Bodie.

Well, Gill divied up with the miners, and before the week was over the joke got out, as a Bodie miner in liquor is not a close mouthed man.

The Standard company pocketed their loss and had to pretend they enjoyed the joke as well as the rest of the town. They did not crack any wine over it, however.

Gillhooly, the holy terror of Bodie, is now a modest rancher in southern California and one of the quietest men in the precinct.

Francis I of France was struck on the chin with a sharp missile. The wounded part could not be shaved, and following the monarch's suit beards came into fashion, after having been out for nearly a century.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

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FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 1 1893

It is not worth while to quarrel with the verdict that restores M. B. Curtis to liberty. It was perhaps the only thing that could have been done under the circumstances. It is not easy to find twelve men who will agree upon a verdict of guilty for a capital crime where there is a remote doubt of the prisoner's guilt. The jurors reason that the murdered man's life cannot be restored by hanging the murderer, and they will only vote to hang when there is no doubt whatever as to the guilt of the accused. But this verdict will add to the force of the demand for a change in the law requiring unanimous verdicts. Leaving out of consideration the opportunities the requirement of a unanimous verdict affords in the way of gain to a single corrupt juror, it is not easy to impress upon twelve minds the proper weight that should be attached to evidence. There was perjury committed in the Curtis trial, but there may be an honest doubt as to the witnesses who perjured themselves. The law requiring a unanimous verdict not only affords a corrupt juror a chance to realize but it gives the honest, obstinate juror a chance to defeat what to nine persons out of ten seem the ends of justice.

The Call's Washington correspondent reports Senator White as opposed to Senator Frye's bill to extend the time in which the Pacific railroad companies may pay their debts to the Government. Mr. White thinks that the present is a good time for the Government to make an experiment in the way of operating a railroad. The stand Mr. White has taken should have some influence on the action of Senate on the Frye bill. California is the State most deeply interested. The Central Pacific under Government control, whether as a leased line or a Government enterprise, would greatly profit by the competition thus afforded. A competing line, one conducted on the principle of serving the people at cost with ligitimate profits, would act as a revelation upon our people.

San Francisco must "get a move on her," and that, too, at a lively gait, for here is New York proposing to hold a great fair in that city in the new Institute building, the largest in the United States outside of Jackson Park, and she proposes to ask for the cream of the Columbian Exposition. New York's immense wealth, her commercial strength, and the backing she will have from the States about her will snow under the pretentions of San Francisco if there is any delay in clinching the bargain with the Chicago exhibitors, which at this time is supposed to be hanging by a thread. We trust that San Francisco energy and shrewdness will avert the danger that resides in the New York threat.

The Kern County Californian says: "Will somebody tell us what earthly difference it would make to the average tax payer if every seal in Behring sea were killed? According to the decision of the arbitrators the United States must maintain a fleet of vessels to patrol that sea, at great expense. All this, in order that a few rich people and more females of the demi monde may have seal-skin sacks to flaunt in the faces of their less prosperous or more virtuous sisters. Suppose the seals should be killed off. Who cares?"

It will be observed that, although the Mid winter Fair Executive Committee is making strenuous efforts to collect enough money to justify it in making a beginning of work on the fair grounds, the Southern Pacific Company does not pay over that promised $50,000. We do not believe the Southern Pacific will ever pay it over.—Report.

Attorney General Hart has declared the Ostrom jute bag law unconstitutional and his decision in the matter is timely. The Prison Directors with this authority may now dispose of the jute-bags on hand and the State of California will no longer be found helping the jute-bag trust.

The war clouds that lowered over Italy and France are said to have disappeared, which would lead the unitiated to believe that the European correspondent is taking a holiday rest. That war cloud was good for a month's work of surmise, speculation and supposition.

Chicago was visited by another great fire last Friday. An immense amount of valuable property met destruction in the flames.

A Steamship Line to Africa.

The first vessel of a new line between the port of New York and sundry ports of southern and eastern Africa has sailed from here with a cargo of machinery, merchandise and lumber. She is a British built, twin screw steamer of 3,000 tons, well adopted to the trade in which she is engaged. The British company to which she belongs owns other steamers of about the same power and tonnage, and it is intended that a vessel of the line shall leave this port every month of the year for trading purposes.

The Worcester, which has just taken her departure, will first touch Africa at Cape of Good Hope, and after entering and leaving the port of Cape Town will proceed northward along the east coast to Elizabeth, East London, Durban, Delagoa bay, Mauritius and such other places as may offer opportunities for trade. The company which has established the line is British, but its ships are ready to transport such American products, goods and wares as can be marketed in eastern Africa and to bring here upon the return trip such African commodities as may be marketable in this country.

We shall be very well pleased to get some better share than we now have of the African trade, which several European countries are desirous of controlling, and we shall be pleased to encourage the Castle company in its efforts to enlarge the exchanges between the two continents. We could wish that it were an American company, that its ships were American, and that its profits, if there happen to be any, were to be divided between this country and Africa.—New York Sun.

Growth of the German Democracy.

In the middle of the confusion and wrangling of other parties the Social Democrats are full of activity and of hope. They have many reasons for their confidence. For some years past the emperor, the political parties, the church, even Prince Bismarck, have coquetted with them more or less, have acknowledged that their aims are often excellent and have promised with here and there a qualifying "but" or "if" to carry them out as far as is humanly possible. They are therefore justified in the hope that voters whose minds have been trained to hear them with attention by this general chorus of approval will be the more disposed to listen to promises which are not qualified by "ifs" and "buts."

Then the Social Democrats are well organized and know both what they want and how they propose to obtain it. These are great advantages to a political party in all countries, but are more particularly so among the Germans, whose natural instinct it is to obey orders and to march in file, even when they are in revolt. It is therefore quite possible that the Social Democrats may double their numbers at the next election, and it will not be surprising if that estimate is surpassed.—London Saturday Review.

A Belgian Sunday Law.

The Belgian postoffice is about to issue what is called a special Sunday stamp.

It will be a 10-centime (2-cent) stamp and at one end will have a little flap. This can be torn off or left intact at the user's will and will carry in French and Dutch these words: "Ne pas livres le dimanche," "Niet bestellen op zontag," which means in English, "The postman is not to deliver on Sunday the letter bearing this stamp."

This novelty is intended to start a popular agitation against Sunday government work in Belgium, which is to be stopped if possible in the future.

It is said that a large number of people will post letters unnecessarily on Sunday mornings in order to give expression to their sentiments.

It will be interesting to hear how many of these stamps are used.—Courrier des Etats-Unis.

A State Without a Militia.

Delaware will soon be without a state militia. This condition of affairs has its origin in the adverse action of the state legislature as to an appropriation needed for the support of the national guard in that diminutive but prosperous commonwealth. As soon as the legislature defeated the militia bill every officer and enlisted man in the admirable and well disciplined little force voted to disband, and they are now engaged in carrying their convictions to a conclusion that is, while personally creditable, most discreditable to Delaware. It may even prove to be dangerously inconvenient, for the posse comitatus is not the power it once was and, in fact, can but rarely be assembled, much less depended upon.—Washington Star.

Mr. Kennan's Serious Charge.

George Kennan, the Siberian traveler, writing on the Russian extradition treaty in The Forum, makes the startling assertion "on the highest authority" that even now "the Russian secret police at St. Petersburg open and read the private letters of the American minister and the members of the American legation." He adds significantly: "It seems to me that a government which makes a practice of opening and reading not only the private letters of its own subjects, but the letters of the diplomatic representatives of a friendly state, is not a government upon whose honor it is safe to rely in a question of extradition."

She Was His Wife.

Alfred Stockham, a resident of Wethersfield, Conn., and his wife and one child went to Hartford to see the circus. After the procession had passed they started up Main street together. A dispute arose between them, and the fellow struck his wife in the face, breaking her nose and felling her to the ground. When arrested and asked why he struck her, Stockham replied, "Why, she's my wife."

The Result of a Dog's Shake.

A fire which destroyed the house of John Downey on Grand island, near Buffalo, was originated in a queer manner. A large Newfoundland dog, which was asleep in the room, shook himself, and in so doing upset a lamp, which exploded and set fire to the house.

A Word to Mr. Carnegie?

Mr. Andrew Carnegie has made a large fortune in the steel business, but is not satisfied. He now poses as a political prophet, but is not entirely a success.

He tells us that the whole English speaking world ought to unite in order to boss the affairs of the planet. Such a combination, he declares, would give us the dictatorship. We should become the arbiters of the world's destiny, "and all like that, you know." Our consolidated navy would be decisive in any controversy, and European nations would be compelled to ask our permission before cutting each other's throats.

There is no reason why we should unite with England either politically, commercially or otherwise. We are quite able to run our own machine, and ask no help from any one. We don't propose to assume the task of controlling Europe. If Germany wants to fight Russia, that is her business. We will stay on this side of the water and supply breadstuffs at a reasonable profit. If France is loading up for a contest, that is not our affair. She is her own master, and we have no desire to take a hand.

If our memory serves us, we were at some pains about a century ago to break off all close relations with England. King George got very mad and swore at us in his characteristic patois, but we brought that stubborn gentleman to terms at last. It is not probable, therefore, that we shall at this late day enter into a "combine" with England which might open up a chance to recover the property she owned before the Declaration of Independence.—New York Telegram.

Helping Out a Medical Authority.

A medical authority says that in view of a threatening plague people cannot be too careful in the selection of the ice they use, as all sorts of disease may be communicated by this medium, but no directions governing the selection of ice are given. In order that the public welfare may be conserved we present a few general rules for the guidance of ice purchasers.

The best ice is always cold, and sometimes a slight moisture may be observed upon the surface. It is devoid of smell and will melt when exposed to a temperature of 110 degrees F. Ice made of water is most desirable. It should be transparent, or nearly so, and should break into fragments when given a sharp blow. Tough ice that will not break is generally adulterated. Avoid soft ice or ice that has been subjected to excessive heat while under process of manufacture.

It sometimes presents a fine appearance, but is unhealthful. Ice more than three days old should not be purchased, as it is liable to turn sour on your hands and will have to be thrown away. After having melted, ice loses many of its virtues and should not be used. It should always be kept in a cool place and at a distance from gas fixtures to avoid explosions.—Washington News.

Beautiful Lectures on Journalism.

Lectures on journalism are becoming abundant. It goes without saying that 19 times out of 20 they are by those who know nothing of their subject experimentally, but know all about it theoretically. And, oh, how beautifully they do talk! But if they'll only take a little hack at it in a practical day in and day out sort of way they'll find that journalism means something else than spider web rainbows and pansy beds, or we'll lose our guess.

We have never known a case where actual experience with book canvassers, committees who want a lot of free advertising in the editorial columns "for the good of the cause, you know," etc., ever failed to leave its impress of stern logic. Those who presume on the duties and responsibilities of journalism and all that sort of pretty talk would see some things at least a little differently if they'd only get down from their high horse and take a hand at journalism themselves.—Milford (N. Y.) Journal.

Where Discipline Is Essential.

It seems to us that we have this year an inordinate number of reports of riotous and obstreperous conduct on the part of students in institutions of learning, especially in colleges and academies, and even in seminaries for young women. Making due allowance for youthful frivolity, we take occasion to say that at all hazards order must be preserved among the students and discipline enforced by the faculty of all educational institutions. When students are suffered to override the rules set up by the faculty, it is to their own disadvantage; when professors fail to apply these rules, it is evidence of their incompetency; when an institution gets a name for disorderliness, it is on the road to ruin.—New York Sun.

Can This Be True?

"No, sir, I'll not pay 35 cents for a small sandwich and 50 cents more for service. That's simply highway robbery," said a New York man to the proprietor of a Chicago restaurant.

"That, sir, is an insult to compare me with a highway robber."

"Yes, you are right. If there were any highway robbers, I would certainly beg their pardon."—Texas Siftings.

World's Fair Expenses For One Day.

A Chicago man gives this schedule of prices for seeing the fair on 60 cents a day:

Cottage Grove avenue car, round trip	10
Admission	50
Milk at milk exhibit	Free
Fresh rolls at yeast exhibit	Free
Buttered crackers at butter exhibit	Free
Total	60

A man said to be 75 years old has entered as a student at Princeton college. He had all his life been imbued with a desire to have a college education, and a legacy has at last placed him in a position to obtain one.

Spain was a republic for nearly two years (1868-70) under the presidency of Emilio Castelar, but royalty was revived. Castelar has just announced his retirement from public life.

COPPER RIVETED
OVERALLS
AND
LEVI STRAUSS & CO'S
SPRING
BOTTOM PANTS
EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

W. J. HOSKINS, Plaintiff, vs. WILLIAM GREEN and B. F. LEWIS, Defendants.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, and the complaint filed in the office of the Clerk of said Inyo county.

The people of the State of California send greeting to William Green and B. F. Lewis, Defendants.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, and to answer the complaint filed therein, within ten days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this summons—if served within this County; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain judgment of this Court for the foreclosure of a certain mortgage described in said complaint and executed by the said William Green on the 31st day of May, 1890, to secure the payment of a certain Promissory Note dated May 31st 1890, made by the said William Green for the sum of $800.00, bearing interest at the rate of one and one-half per cent. per month, payable semi-annually; and if not paid when it becomes due, to be added to the principal and bear interest at like rate, as described in said complaint on file herein, which complaint alleges that no part of the principal or interest therein has been paid; that the premises conveyed by said mortgage may be sold and the proceeds applied to the payment of said promissory note and interest thereon, and the payment of 15 per cent. of the amount found due the plaintiff as attorney's fees, and for costs of this action; and in case such proceeds are insufficient to pay the same, that judgment be docketed against said William Green, defendant herein, for the balance remaining due, and also that the said defendants, and all persons claiming by, through or under them, or either of them, may be barred and foreclosed of all right, title, claim, lien, equity of redemption, and interest in said mortgaged premises, and for other and further relief, as will more fully appear by reference to the complaint on file herein.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, said Plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Witness my hand and the Seal of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, this 20th day of June, A. D. 1893.

[SEAL.] D. J. HESSION, Clerk.

J. D. Lewis, Attorney for Plaintiff.

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF THIRD Township in the County of Inyo, State of California.

L. Wood, Plaintiff, vs. Jesus Encenas, Defendant.

The people of the State of California send greeting to Jesus Encenas, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Justice's Court of Third Township, County of Inyo, State of California, and to answer before the Justice at his office in said Township, the complaint filed therein, within five days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this Summons—if served within the Township in which this action is brought; or, if served out of said Township, but within said County, within ten days; or, within twenty days if served elsewhere.

The said action is brought to obtain judgment against you for the sum of $225.86 alleged to be due and owing from defendant to plaintiff upon an account stated between plaintiff and defendant, at Independence, Inyo County, California, on the 12th day of June, 1892, which sum or $225.86 defendant agreed to pay to plaintiff. For costs of suit, as more fully appears by the complaint on file herein, to which you are referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, as above required, said plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of $225.86 and costs of suit.

Make legal service and due return hereof.

Given under my hand this 24th day of August 1893. IRV. H. MULHOLLAND,

Justice of the Peace of said Township.

F. E. Densmore, Attorney for Plaintiff.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1893, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... January 28th
" ..... February 25th
" ..... March 25th
" ..... April 22d
" ..... May 27th
" ..... June 24th
" ..... July 22d
" ..... August 26th
" ..... September 23d
" ..... October 21st
" ..... November 18th
" ..... December 18th

THOS. C. ROLAND, W. M.

B. RHINE, Sec.

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK

Repairs done Promptly.

Prices Reasonable.

A. J. DAVIS,
Independence.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.

Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

- KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE. -

STOCKTON, CAL., Dec. 19th, '92.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.

Gentlemen:—Having read one of your Treatise on the Horse and seeing the Spavin Cure advertised, I thought I would try it. I had one horse with a prominent Spavin of 12 months standing. I removed it with ½ bottle. I tied upone fore foot on same side the spavin was and compelling the horse to rest on lame leg while I took a surcingle and drew it across the hock or spavin until the hock or spavin got very warm with the friction, then putting on Spavin Cure. I had a mare that had a running from her nose for 12 or 14 months. I rubbed the Spavin Cure from her eyes down to nostrils, then from back of jaw bone down under the throat for a week. I have not seen any discharge for two months.

Yours truly, HUGH McDADE.

Price $1.00 per bottle.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and
Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

DENNIS J. HESSION,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES. P. W. BENNETT.
BENNETT & FORBES,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

W. T. BUNNEY,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

F. E. DENSMORE. P. H. MACK.
MACK & DENSMORE,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
INDEPENDENCE CAL.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.
Particular attention given to Conveyancing, Abstracting and Searching Records.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

WALTER A. LAMAR
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR
AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Office and residence at the Johnson place Independence, opposite Levy's Hotel.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Freight! Freight!
BISHOP & MOJAVE
Through Freight Line.
George Meads,
PROPRIETOR.
Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:
J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.
Special rates given on car-load lots

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.
Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and locked.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURCKHARDT

IRWIN'S SALOON
Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence . Cal
THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.
THE BAR
Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.
JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL
TYPE WRITER.
$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.
It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine. Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.
Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.
For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address
ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First Class and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

Dried Fruit
FOR SALE CHEAP.
Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts
Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.
S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.
First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.
THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSfield, opposite the Southern Hotel.
Prompt and careful treatment given and the easiest possible pain inflicted. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

TO ADVERTISERS
A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
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P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal. P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain Lts, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit Commencing at the South east corner of the south-east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hallhah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence Northwesterly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South-east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the Northwest quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and alls bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.

Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1893.

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDIS
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and price before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9 1894.
n47tf

$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Under no circumstances do we make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages, in any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only, to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, QUICKLY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 1 1893

OUR PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

OUR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

OUR

Congressman .....A. CAMINETTI.
Assemblyman.....P. H. MACK.
Superior Judge.....GEO. M. GILL.
Sheriff..... JOHN S. GORMAN.
Clerk.....DENNIS J. HESSION.
District Attorney..... ...P. W. FORBES.
Assessor.. .....P. A. CHALFANT.
Treasurer..... W. T. BUNNEY.
Coroner.....H. H. HOWELL.
Surveyor (endorsed) .....JOSEPH SEELY.
Supt. Schools..... ..... J. H. SHANNON.
1st Supervisor Dist.....ROBT. LOVE.
2d Supervisor Dist.....A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist .....W. H. UHLMEYER.
4th Supervisor Dist.....JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist..FRANK FITZGERALD.

Religious Services.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

WEDNESDAY, August 30, 1893.

People vs. Frank Sorba—Filed peace bond.

Munzinger vs. Albars—Filed notice of P. Reddy of counsel for defendant.

BORN.

CHURCH—At Independence, September 1st, to Mr. and Mrs. A. Church, a daughter.

DIED.

SMITH—At Independence, August 29th, James Frederick Smith, a native of Halifax, N. C. aged 75 years.

Bar Silver closed at 74 yesterday.

P. H. Mack Esq. is expected on to-day's train.

Supervisor Fitzgerald spent the week at Independence.

Constable Murphy visited Lone Pine Tuesday evening.

June Smith of Big Pine spent several days in town this week.

See the notice to creditors of estate of John McFetridge, deceased.

Marshall Naylor is training the Albenton stallion "Patsy" for the fall races.

Small nuggets of gold are brought into Lone Pine frequently from the Beveridge country.

Constable Murphy will sell a quantity of grain at public auction to-morrow afternoon.

The open season for quail begins to-day. Some of the boys have been out and report good success.

J. J. Gann is expected from San Francisco this evening. He came as far as Carson last Sunday.

Mrs. A. W. Eibeshutz, Miss Elsie and Master Eddie have gone to San Francisco on a month's visit.

Mairs' haying crew has gone to Georges Creek to put up the second crop of alfalfa on the Hunter ranch.

An assessment of ten cents per share has been levied upon the capital stock of the Inyo Canal Co.

Dr. J. S. McQueen has been at the Norman house all the week. His dental work gives excellent satisfaction.

It is expected that all the mines on the Comstock except the Savage and Con. Va. will close down this week.

Johnny Irwin and Arthur Smith have returned from their camping trip, both looking much improved from their outing.

Mrs. Louis Josephs, formerly Miss Minnie Harris, arrived at Independence on Monday's train to join her husband. Mr. and Mrs. Josephs will make their home here.

Governor Colcord of Nevada has appointed the requisite number of delegates to the Los Angeles Irrigation Convention and urges upon the people of that State the important results that meeting will surely accomplish.

James F. Smith died on Tuesday at Independence and was buried at the Odd Fellows' and Masonic cemetery on Wednesday. Mr. Smith had reached the venerable age of 75 years and his fatal illness was the only sickness he had ever experienced. His three sons, Ambrose W. H., J. White and Edward Smith have lived in Owens Valley for years. The deceased came to this county from Texas over two years ago, accompanied by two other sons and three daughters. A large concourse of friends followed the remains to their last resting place.

Fair Race Programme.

FIRST DAY.

Trotting, 2-year-olds, free for all colts raised in District; mile and repeat, purse $100—$75 to first, $25 to second.

Running, ¼ mile dash, free for all, $50.

SECOND DAY.

Trotting, free for all stallions owned in District, 3 in 5, mile heats—$100.

Running, 2-year-olds, ¼ mile dash—$50

THIRD DAY.

Trotting, 3:10 class, mile and repeat—$75

Running, mile dash, free for all—$100

FOURTH DAY.

Trotting, free for all horses owned in the District, 3 in 5, mile heats, $150—$100 to first, $50 to second.

In all races entrance fee 10 per cent; 3 or more to enter, 2 or more to start.

In all races entrance fee 10 per cent; 3 or more to enter, 2 or more to start.

A Good Work

Under the caption of "Owens Valley" the *Orchard and Farm* of July 15th contains an interesting and useful article relative to the county generally and particularly to the Bishop creamery. Following are extracts:

"Only a little over a year ago the ranchers in the Valley began to realize that to take advantage of their naturally favorable surroundings they must discard the old and primitive methods so long in vogue and adopt the later and better methods of modern dairying. After inquiring and reading up on the subject they established a dairyman's organization, of which Mr. Cooley, one of the chief instigators of the movement was elected president. Below is a brief summary in Mr. Cooley's own words, in which he relates the development of the new enterprise:

"Realizing that talk alone would never accomplish the end sought, we effected the organization of a stock company, incorporated, put up the coin, built and furnished a modern creamery for the manufacture of both butter and cheese at an expense of about $7,000. The stock was placed at $25 per share, and was mostly taken up by the ranchers. A board of directors, elected from their number, conduct the entire business operations of the creamery, and strictly in the interest of the patrons.

"That a co-operative creamery, conducted on strictly business principles can be made to succeed we have demonstrated by what has been accomplished here in less than one year. Starting in with less than 2,000 pounds of milk per day, the creamery doors have never been closed for a single day, and during May last over 200,000 pounds of milk were handled successfully. And the supply is constantly increasing, while our creamery books show profits beyond our highest expectations.

Such a revolution has the creamery effected. So much more ready money is always in circulation, and the relief from the drudgery of butter-making at home is so appreciated that our dairy-men and stock raisers are increasing their milkers to such an extent that even the facilities of our present creamery will soon prove inadequate.

"In fact, an entirely different feeling prevades the community; outsiders are moving in and making their homes among us. Capitalists are investing, and our people here in Owens valley have, without realizing it, and directly through the enterprise they have shown in establishing our creamery actually created a permanent boom that has banished the cry of hard times from our midst."

On the first page of the same issue of the *Orchard and Farm* is an excellent reproduction of a photograph of Mr. Cooley's herd of short-horns. This is the kind of advertising that pays best. Show to the outside world what we have and can produce here. For several years past articles have been published in the *Herald* and other Los Angeles papers descriptive of Owens Valley, and all have borne good fruit. It is a good and useful work.

Serious Case of Infantile Summer Complaint.

Do not give way so decidedly, neighbor of the *Index*, to the ravages of the green-eyed monster. We have no desire to trespass upon your exclusive ground of sycophant in chief to anybody or anything that will tolerate your peculiar style of servility. To use the vulgar parlance of the *Index* this paper never has and never will have "toadied" to any individual, firm, or corporation, reserving all its efforts to promote every enterprise that promises to result in the public good; while it is a well known fact that the *Index* catered incessantly to a well known polical leader who now lives in another county until it accomplished his defeat in convention. Its editor then worked for the Democratic nominee for the same office and the result materially assisted in his defeat at the polls. It clung to and fawned upon a railroad corporation and the result worked such injury that the management cast it off in disgust and it promptly retaliated by snapping at the hand that fed it. It still, however, jealously guards its sycophantic prerogative. As to making its position understood, there is no doubt in the mind of anybody as to the principle of the *Index*; it is that of rule or ruin. Rather than be superseded as Register of the local Land Office the editor of that sheet has published a series of articles to prove that Inyo county will not be injured by the discontinuance of the Land Office here and that its maintenance is no benefit to the Government. If he cannot rule he would ruin what is a benefit to all. From the tone of the last several issues of the *Index* it would appear that it is about to terminate its sporadic existence and is laboring in the throes of approaching dissolution. That its editor, like a diminutive Sampson, is endeavoring to pull down the pillars of every public enterprise, the new railroad venture, the soda works, the Bishop creamery, the Land Office; in fact, wreak every possible damage before the inevitable end ensues.

Silver Temporarily Defeated.

The Wilson bill for the repeal of the purchasing clause of the Sherman Act came up in the House on Monday and was passed by a large majority. The voting showed how strictly non-partisan is the silver question, Republicans and Democrats voting side by side for and against the bill. Bland's first amendment to the Wilson repeal bill for free coinage at the ration of 16 to 1 was defeated by 126 to 225. The second with a ratio of 17 to 1, was defeated by 100 to 240; the third with a ratio of 18 to 1, was beaten by 102 to 237; the fourth, 19 to 1, was rejected by 105 to 237 and the fifth at 20 to 1, by 119 to 222. Next came the amendment to re-enact the Bland-Allison Act and this was defeated by 136 to 213, and this exhausted the amendments, when the Wilson repeal passed by a vote of 239 to 110, thus placing silver where it was, so far as the House is concerned, after its demonetization in 1873.

The ranchers in this vicinity speak very favorably of the work being done by the Smith Bros. threshing machine. The yield of grain will be larger than usual. In fact, the yield of hay, grain and potatoes will exceed by far the the amount produced last year.

The Independence public school term begins next Monday, A. E. Janvier, principal, and Miss June Scicher, assistant, in charge.

MISCELLANEOUS.

(Official.)

Ordinance No. 49.

The Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, Do Ordain As Follows:

SECTION 1. Section 7 of Ordinance No. 43, which was duly passed, enacted and ordained by the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, at a regular meeting of said Board held on the 8th day of January, 1892, and which said Ordinance No. 43 is recorded in Ordinance Book "B" at pages 89 et seq., and was amended by Ordinance No. 47, by the said Board of Supervisors, on the 5th day of April, 1893, which said amending Ordinance is recorded in Ordinance Book "B" at pages 130 et seq., is hereby amended to read as follows:

Section 7. Every person who at a fixed place of business sells any malt or fermented liquors, wines or distilled liquors, whether on commission or otherwise (except vitticultural productions, when sold by the producers thereof, and fermented or malt liquors when sold by the manufacturer thereof, on the premises on which the same shall be manufactured), must obtain from the Tax-Collector, and for each branch of said business, a license, and must pay quarterly therefor the sum of Forty Dollars. And every such manufacturer of any malt or fermented liquors, who sells the same on the premises on which such liquors may or shall be manufactured must obtain from the Tax-Collector, for such business, a license, and must pay quarterly therefor the sum of Twenty Dollars.

SECTION 2. This Ordinance shall take effect and be in force on and after twenty-five (25) days from its passage.

SECTION 3. This Ordinance shall be published with the names of the members of said Board of Supervisors voting for and against the same, in the "Inyo Independent," a newspaper printed and published in the said County of Inyo, at least two [2] weeks said publication to be made said time and before the expiration of said tweety-five [25] days.

R. LOVE.
Chairman of the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California.

(SEAL)

Attest: D. J. HESSION,
Clerk of said Board of Supervisors

The above and foregoing Ordinance No. 49 was duly passed, enacted and ordained by the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo State of California, at a regular meeting of said Board held on the Eleventh day of July, 1893, by the following vote:

Ayes: Supervisors Frank Fitzgerald, A. C. Freeman, John Wilson, W. H. Uhlmeyer, R. Love

Noes: None.

R. LOVE.
Chairman of the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California.

(SEAL)

Attest: D. J. HESSION,
Clerk of said Board of Supervisors.

[Endorsed.]

ORDINANCE NO. 49.

Adopted July 11, 1893

D. J. HESSION, Clerk.

Recorded July 11, 1893, in Book "B" of Ordinances, at pages 163 et seq.

D. J. HESSION,
County Recorder.

By J. E. PARKER,
Deputy.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of JOHN MCFETRIDGE, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrator of the estate of JOHN MCFETRIDGE, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of P. W. Forbes, Esq., in the Court House, at the town of Independence, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the County of Inyo, State of California.

H. H. HOWELL,
Administrator of the estate of John McFetridge, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Aug. 28th, 1893.

P. W. Forbes, Attorney for Administrator.
au31 5t

JOHN B. CLARKE,
Successor to John Clarke,
—PROPRIETOR—
John Clarke's Bishop Stables,
BISHOP, CAL.

First-class Turnouts of Every Kind.
Fine Horses and Carriages.
Horses Boarded for any Time,
Best of Care and Attention

The Newest Style
OF
Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wears etc., etc
AT
L. WOOD
CASH STORE
A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.
Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.
CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!
THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MUNEY

SILVER, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

SEVENTH
ANNUAL FAIR,
Agricultural District No. 18.
BISHOP, INYO CO., CAL.
September 19 to 22, 1893.

JEWELRY. DIAMONDS. WATCHES.
Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neihboring counties is respectfully invited to the
LARGEST AND BEST STOCK
of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finer Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the est quality.
PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.
All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.
Address orders and packaes to
HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
0-m RENO, NEVADA.

INDEPENDENCE
SHAVING PARLOR.
J. TUCKER, Propr.
HAIR CUTTING
IN ANY STYLE,
SHAMPOOING
AND BATHS.
Adjoining Irwin's Old Corner Saloon.

DR. J. S. MCQUEEN,
DENTIST.
Graduate Chicago College Dental Surgery.
All kinds of dental work done according to latest improved methods.
Examination free. Office in H. E. Wright's Drugstore.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.
We have made arrangements with Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., publishers of "A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases," which will enable all our subscribers to obtain a copy of that valuable work *free* by sending their address (enclosing a two-cent stamp for mailing same) to DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURGH FALLS, VT. This book is now recognized as standard authority upon all diseases of the horse, as its phenomenal sale attests, over four million copies having been sold in the past ten years, a sale never before reached by any publication in the same period of time. We feel confident that our patrons will appreciate the work, and be glad to avail themselves of this opportunity of obtaining a valuable book.
It is necessary that you mention this paper in sending for the "Treatise." This offer will remain open for only a short time.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the
Scientific American
Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

BIG BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.
Harness Maker.
Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.
O. H. Hill, Prop'r.
A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK
BREWERY,
L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.
All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.
Customers supplied on all points
Of the C. & C. Railroad.
Send orders to
L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,
Horseshoeing, General Iron
—AND—
WAGON WORK.
PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP
Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
W. F. MATLACK.....PROP'R.
Horseshoeing ..... $2.00 for Cash
For particulars, call and see
W. F. MATLACK.

INDEPENDENCE
MEAT MARKET,
J. C. ROEPER, Prop.
Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including
Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.
A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every ort made to give satisfaction to patrons.
j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,
BIG PINE, INYO CO. CAL.

PROVISIONS,
&c., &c., &c.
A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S
Flouring Mills
A. N. BELL, Prop.
TRY BELL'S
EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.
Having added Patent Rolls and other improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully
Equal to the Best
Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.
Independence, Cal. A. N. BELL,

A. W. Eibeshutz
Independence, Cal.
—DEALER IN—
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE
Agent for
Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:
Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

BIG PINE HOTEL.
BIG PINE - CAL.
New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates
Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.
Special attention given to the wants of every guest.
Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R.

H. M. YERINGTON.
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER.
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1		To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Mound House	10:05 a. m		5:30 p. m.
Dayton	10:45 a. m.		4:50 p. m.
Wabuska	12:50 p. m		2:30 p. m.
Hawthorne	4:05 p. m.		10:45 a. m.
Luning	5:50 p. m.		9:30 a. m.
Soda Springs	6:40 p. m.		8:40 a. m.
Belleville	7:50 p. m.		7:20 a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 8:35 p. m	Lv.	6:45 a. m.
	No. 3. Leave—		No. Arrives—
Belleville	7:50 a. m		5:35 a. m.
Benton	11:50 a. m.		1:45 p. m.
Bishop Creek	1:20 p. m.		11:10 p. m.
Alvord	2:05 p. m.		10:10 p. m.
Independence	3:40 p. m.		8:40 p. m.
Lone Pine	4:20 p. m.		7:40 p. m.
Keeler	Ar. 5:20 p. m.	Lv.	7:00 p. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west-bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (38 miles), Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's tri-weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's stages for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

AT KEELER with stages from Cerro Gordo (9 miles), Darwin (24 miles), and Mojave (110 miles)

NORMAN HOUSE,
Independence, - Cal
New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.
Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.
O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer
Livery & Feed Stables.
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and
Livery Accommodations
in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.
O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.
MAT. McDONALD, Lessee.
—THE BAR—
Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of
WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CGARS
The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.
A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!
Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 td

Inyo
Stage
Company.
REGULAR LINE
—FROM—
Mojave To Keeler.
FINE COACH
FAST STOCK.
The route lies through the picturesque and beautiful
Redrock Canyon
And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.
Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m
Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.
W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

THE U. S. Government Chemists have reported, after an examination of scores of different brands, that the Royal Baking Powder is absolutely pure, of highest leavening capacity, and superior to all others.

THE SPINNER.

The spinner in the garden slept,
As Day passed through the valley;
Her silent wheel the sunbeams swept,
The spinner in the garden slept,
The brown bees at their labor kept,
Rung clear the song birds' rally.
The spinner in the garden slept,
As Day passed through the valley.

The spinner in the garden wept,
As Night came down the valley;
Her humming wheel the shadows swept,
The spinner in the garden wept;
Her cry was: "If I had not slept!
Oh, wherefore did I dally?"
The spinner in the garden wept,
As Night came down the valley.
—Emma C. Dowd in Youth's Companion.

A LOVER IN STONE.

In Yellowstone National park are innumerable geysers, the waters of which are strongly impregnated with calcareous and silicious sinter, a white substance which instantaneously incrustates whatever it falls upon. Big mounds and craters are formed by it. Travelers place under the streams bottles and other objects they desire "turned to stone," as they term it, and as soon as the sinter hardens carry away their trophies in triumph.

Mr. Cyril Jacques was a morbid, dreamy and downcast young man. With form, fine face and even wealth at his command, he constantly meditated suicide and determined to become a felo de se. He wandered over the world to discover some artistic method of departing this life. He paled at the thought of an inquest over his mortal remains, of accounts in the press and of speculation by his fellow mankind. He climbed Vesuvius and for hours contemplated a plunge into the awful fires below, where his body would never be revealed. He did not fear instantaneous incineration—not that. He conceived that in the invisible world in which he was bound he might desire to gather his mortal elements somewhere, sometime, in the cycles of eternity. Hence, why so utterly annihilate them?

Mr. Jacques sailed to the borders of the great maelstrom off Norway and considered a plunge therein, heavily plated in a metallic armor. Here again he paused and foresaw the decay of the metal and the possibility and absorption of animal life.

He studied aeronautics intently and consulted the world's aerostatic engineers, M. Gabriel Yon, Captains Renard and Krebs, as to the possibility of an airship which would bear him beyond the earth's atmosphere, out into homoloidal space. Again defeat. These great men assured him that, for all his wealth, finite power could not achieve the infinite.

In the year 1870 he read of the first expeditions of Dr. F. V. Hayden into the unknown wilds of the Rockies, of the initiation of the then worldwide respected United States geological survey, of the wonderful geyser regions of Wyoming. Into the northwest corner of this territory he hastened his flight. August was waning when he mounted the terraces of Mammoth Hot Springs and saw the clear blue waters gush from the highest plazza and fall evenly in veilike sheets over the sides, which constantly increased in size. He saw that he had only to sit there to be pushed higher and higher, while a mountain of incrustation broadened below him and reared him about.

But as he watched the transformation of liquids into solids he saw that certain objects at the base of the mound, as fast as they became incased with sinter, were pushed down hill, down toward the valley below. He speculated. He concluded that some time a concussion of steam might explode the mound, and if a body were therein it would become exposed to beasts, men or sun. So he determined to be incased separately and allow his body to be pushed down hill, to become one of the rapidly forming, immense mass of incrustated objects.

Having formed his plans, Mr. Cyril Jacques took chloroform and laid down at the base of the series of plazzas of Mammoth Hot Springs, where the geyser waters fell upon him and in a short time incased his body in hardened calcareous sinter.

While the strange young man was exhausting his life devising aesthetic means of death, Miss Mignonette Favre was leading a dissimilar career of inventing fancies and searching the world for a man who should be a synonym of her ideals so created. In her flights of romanticism she had investigated the wildest noble red man in the deepest of unfrequented deeps, but ascertained that his value set on a woman was less than that of a horse. She studied a widower president, but, if he fulfilled her dream, he did not take kindly to her advances. She went abroad determined to fascinate a great prince, but all the princes she met spoke not of love, but of an annual stipend to become her husband.

In 1890 Miss Favre decided to enjoy the summer in the Yellowstone National park, a tract solely under the jurisdiction of the government, but formerly a part of the then territories of Wyoming and Montana. The a Mammoth Hot Springs hotel suited her romantic ideas. While here she often climbed the plazzas of the great spring. She placed bottles, combs, horseshoes and other objects under the trickling streams and saw them "turned to stone" to her heart's content. While she filled big boxes with a varied collection of these and kindred objects, her ideal in this respect, as in the case of a man, was unfulfilled.

She saw the big heaps of objects incrustated, which seemed to have slid down into the valley, and she was indignant at the government for enacting laws to protect this "avalanche" and making it a misdemeanor to carry any section away. She clambered up and down the avalanche—for such the slanting collection of objects seemed to be—and each day paused before a massive cone of white sinter, the solidity and great beauty of which she admired so much that it became a monomania with her. The cone was about seven feet in length, with a diameter of two feet, and looked as if it were a classic Ionic column.

At least Miss Favre concluded she could not live without the cone. In her frenzied admiration of it she forgot to search for a man of her romance. She hired the stableman to take a trusted force of men, steal the coveted object at night and bear it away to Livingston, Mon., by means of relays of horses and stout vehicles. The men conveyed it by unused paths, avoiding the routes where officials were stationed, and got it safely to Livingston, where it was carefully packed in a long box and shipped to New York at a total cost of $10,000, half of which went to the stablemen.

Miss Mignonette accompanied her treasure, and on her arrival at her superb mansion on West End avenue had it unpacked and artistically displayed in an aesthetic, well lighted upper room which she had converted into a sort of museum for the exhibition of her trophies collected while traveling. Here she spent hours daily admiring her treasure, examining and re-examining the surface, which variously resembled corals and stalagmites, honeycombs and cells. Nor did she tire. On the contrary, so great grew her fascination that at last she was held by it as by a spell—as a bird might be hypnotized by a snake. She would walk and walk around it, sing to it, indite poems in its honor and call it by endearing names.

One day Miss Mignonette read a wonderful account in a veracious newspaper concerning a frog which had been found alive in a marble block. She was startled. What if her cone contained some animal—a bear—a snake—goodness—what? This girl had some sense. She actually reasoned. She felt that if it contained anything the mysterious object must be something higher, nobler than she, to so fascinate her.

Should she smash it and end the mystery? No! Why spoil forever her idol?

Again and again she caressed it, but always one end of it. Suppose the end toward which she was so irresistibly drawn were the head?

Miss Mignonette, after reading the frog story, grew so crazed with the possible romance of the situation that she at last became possessed with the belief that there was a man inside. What if it were true? He could not be dead, no, only in a trance. He must be young and handsome. Yes, he must be the idol of her dreams, for whom she had searched the world. Her future lord had been found at last. Dame Nature had granted her prayer and in the most romantic way ever conceived, yea, inconceivable even to the wildest flighted novelist, had enabled her to find her lover in stone.

She would break the seal, the long seal that had hidden him from the world. She would dress to receive him. There should be no one else present. He should awake from his long dream from the invisible world, should open his eyes on her loveliness, should awake to life and the world in her arms.

She arrayed herself gloriously. Her dark hair was arranged with white bands about it. A simple flowing gown of white enveloped her form, and over it was the faintest white fabric of illusion, so delicate as to deceive the eye. Her brown eyes, large and long lashed, shone with joy. Her feet were incased in tiny sandals. The nails of her delicate fingers shone pink hued, like the shell of a pearl. She was arrayed at last, ready with endearing terms to receive her lover from his case of stone. Incandescent lamps shed a soft, mellow glow over the room, on the cone, enhancing the glorious beauty of the girl.

With a sharp chisel she began to indent a crease on the entire length of the cone. Gradually the crease deepened. Often she placed her ear to the opening, trying to catch some sound, some movement. The opening arrived at a depth where the cone could be split open without injury to the inmate. She inserted several chisels and with a hammer gently began the splitting process.

As the tomb began to open she paused. She was scared. The man would really be as in death. How could she revive him unless he immediately came to life? Suppose he were completely dead. What could she tell the authorities that which they would believe and not convict her as a murderess?

Gradually her courage came back. She would save him somehow. Had not nature granted her prayer and sent her a husband in the most mysterious, romantic fashion? Surely the power which sent him to her to be rescued would enable her to restore him to life. She gave several taps and the cone divided in twain.

In the morning they found her in the museum in a dead faint. She did not revive for many days. Beside her were two halves of the cone of silicious sinter. The occupant, which lay beside her, was the limbless trunk of a dead tree.—William H. Ballou in New York Evening Telegram.

About Sounds at Sea.

A Philadelphia correspondent confirms the statement about distant sounds focused by ship sails. He states that many years ago the late Admiral Goldsborough told him that when he was a subordinate officer he heard the late Commodore Levy, who was executive officer of the United States ship ——, tell his captain one Sunday morning that he was sure they were off Rio Janeiro, because he heard the sounds of the church bells. As they must have been nearly 100 miles from the harbor, the captain sarcastically asked Levy whether he could not "see the rosebushes in front of the houses?" to which Levy quickly responded, "I cannot see the roses, sir, but I can feel their thorns."—Detroit Free Press.

ARTFUL CUPID.

As I went walking down the dale,
Master Cupid ran beside me,
And with many a winsome tale
Laughingly the trickster plied me,
Seeking with his subtle art
Entrance to my guarded heart.

"Nay," said I "'tis no avail."
Yet the little rogue defied me:
"Ah," said he, "I never fail;
None hath ever yet denied me.
Thou shalt see what cunning art
I can practice on the heart."

"Braggart boy! I pass unharmed;
Boasting hath undone thee, stupid."
On I walked, forewarned, forearmed,
Smiling back at Master Cupid,
Vainly with his vaunted art
Seeking entrance to my heart.

As I looked I saw he wept
O'er the sad defeat before him.
Ah, my sentries must have slept
As I bent in pity o'er him,
For the imp of wondrous art
Leaped into my open heart.
—Willis B. Hawkins in Detroit Free Press.

Her Moneymakers.

"Come out and see my moneymakers," said a lady living in the country to a friend from the city who was visiting her. "These," she continued, as they came to a large and well appointed henhouse, "are my 'church hens;' all that I make out of them above expenses is devoted to religious objects.

"The geese you see down there on the pond are my 'poor and needy geese.' They cost little or nothing, and the profits are applied to the relief of the poor and needy. Away down beyond that wood I keep a drove of hogs; 'dress hogs' I call them, because I buy my dresses out of what I make from them.

"Those Alderney cows are my 'theater and opera cows.' I saw four Wagner operas last winter out of the profits of one of them. You see that bed of strawberries? Well, we don't call them strawberries, but 'shoo berries.' I buy all the children's shoes and my own, too, out of the income from that strawberry patch.

"These and many other little money-making schemes I manage myself, without troubling my husband, who works in the city for a not very big salary. Consequently we have a great many comforts and luxuries that we couldn't otherwise have; and I thoroughly enjoy the work too."

Do not this lady's methods suggest a host of little things which other ladies might turn to use as moneymakers and find find health and pleasure in so doing?—Youth's Companion.

Rearing Babies.

Hot weather is generally considered the hardest upon the babies, and in cities the mortality among the infants is often terrible. A word should be said about these little ones that more sense may be shown in rearing them. The great idea among mothers is to have a fat, plump, almost round baby, and the acme of success is then reached. The child is kept fat as long as possible, but the mothers little realize how much fat babies suffer in hot weather. With the exception of the other extreme—the very thin and sickly babies—the mortality among babies is greatest among the very fat.

Recently a foreign physician published a paper in which mothers were advised to follow the cattle breeders in their methods of bringing up good, profitable cattle. The first idea of the breeder is not to produce fat, but to make the young animals put on a large frame and strong muscles. Food that would make bone and muscle rapidly was given for the first period, and only sufficient fattening food is given to keep them in good health. An animal in this condition can stand the hot weather with considerable comfort. After a solid frame and hard muscles are formed the fattening process is very easy of accomplishment; but if all the food goes to fat, the framework is dwarfed and made undersized.—Yankee Blade.

Salt for All Kinds of Aches.

Now is the season for hay fever and colds of all sorts contracted through carelessness or recklessness. If your family physician is not accessible, and you intend being your own doctor, here is a remedy to be recommended. It is no more nor less than common table salt. It is perfectly harmless, always available and has great curative properties. Moreover, it has this great advantage over more pretentious remedies, that if it does not cure it will not kill, and the chances are that it will cure.

If, with your very best boy, you gaze at the stars far into the night, watching the moon until it wanes or goes sailing in the gloaming, the probabilities are that a toothache, earache, neuralgic headache or some other distressing ill will be the result next morning. Applications of a strong, hot solution of salt in water and vinegar act like magic, and before many hours have passed you will forget you have ever had an ache or a pain.

For any kind of a cold that takes the unpleasant form of sneezing and influenza, a vapor of heated salt and alcohol will afford almost instant relief. If a sore throat constantly threatens you, there is no better remedy than a spray of warm water and salt; it is almost a sure cure.—New York Advertiser.

A Woman's Notes.

A very excellent departure in the way of weekly articles has of late been introduced by a leading Englishwomen's journal. Every seven days the wife of an M. P., otherwise known as a member of parliament, writes a brief record of any doings of great pith or moment that are debated by the commons. From her seat behind the grating of the gallery, where women are permitted to view and listen to the lawmakers, this clever woman watches and notes all proceedings, and during those months when parliament is in session keeps her sisters well informed with regard to the nation's affairs. Her letter is written in clear, sprightly English that enables all women to keep pace with political movements without the aid of prejudiced and prosy daily newspapers. Something of this nature is sadly needed for American women, who are so strangely ignorant of political action, not only in Washington, but in their own state's senate, and even the town councils.—Chicago News.

Salti, a Sardinian city, has no police, no clergymen, no doctor, no chapel. Marriages are ratified by a priest or registrar at a parish many miles distant, to which brides and bridegrooms travel in batches to have the necessary ceremonial conducted.

The minute green bodies found on the fresh water polyp have been shown to be vegetable cells which furnish sugar for the animal, while the latter in turn provides them with nourishment.

UNCLE SETH'S ADVICE TO POETS.

The poets what write about nymps an them things,
An driuds an goddesses hain't got no sense—
An sylfs an angels what fly round 'ith wings
'Ithout ever a-stoppin to light on the fense—
They hain't got no idee
Of what po'try sh'd be,
An they don't tech a feller like you an like me.

Fer they talk about gods the old Greeks uster sing,
An goddesses nobody b'lieves in no more;
In a kin of a classical ting-a-ling-ling,
They say the same things we have all hearn afore
In a langwidge so gran
That we can't understan,
An too stylish an swell for a workaday man.

W'y, bless ye, there's po'try in flowers an birds
An courtin an luv an young babies enough
Thet don't hev to hev long academy words
To make a man yell, "Thet's the stuff, thet's the stuff!"
Yes, thet's jest the stuff
Of which any ole duff
Like you and like me can't fill up with enough.

Jest fix up yer songs so us plain folks can hear,
An make 'em some sense fer me an my wife;
Make 'em jingle an gallup 'ith everyday cheer;
Wet 'em down 'ith the joose of the winepress of life!
Fetch 'em up from your heart,
Where all songs orter start.
Let your Pegasus go an climb into our cart!
—Sam W. Foss in Yankee Blade.

Souvenir Spoons.

"Some people are born with silver spoons in their mouths." If it is only a plain, everyday sort of silver spoon, it doesn't count in these fin de siecle days. It must be a souvenir spoon, and no common one at that, or one had better not have been born. This is indeed a time, if not an age, of luxury, and even the poorest people are not contented with the plain usages and appointments of the past half century. It is an age of constant changes, where nothing lasts, and in which anything that is before the public more than a year is considered a matter of ancient history.

The wonder is that with such an existing state of things a fad like that of collecting souvenir spoons should have lasted more than one season, and yet the interesting fact remains that the fancy or fad or whatever you choose to call it of souvenir spoons is just as eagerly followed now as it was five years ago, when first introduced.—Once a Week.

The Death of Cleopatra.

The story that Cleopatra killed herself by allowing an asp to bite her has long been believed, but probably has no better historical basis than the fanciful imagination of a gossipy Roman historian. For some time before her death she made careful preparations for that event and tried many different kinds of poisons on her unfortunate slaves to see which would produce death with the least apparent agony. She probably died by one of these poisons, for she was as adept in such matters as any of the Borgias. No asp was found in her room, and the wound on her breast supposed to have been that of its bite probably had another origin, for her whole body was covered with bruises, where she, in Egyptian fashion, had struck herself with her fists and torn her flesh with her nails in her grief for the loss of Antony.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Golden Silence.

There are times when "silence is golden," but women have the reputation of always ignoring this fact. A minister's wife tells a good story at her own expense which illustrates man's incredulity of her ability to keep her mouth shut under any consideration. Her husband was recovering from a serious illness. The day when the worst was over the doctor smiled, with the remark that all he needed was quiet and spoke of a powder which he would leave. Rising to go, the wife reminded him of the powder "to keep her husband quiet," when to her amusement the doctor turned, and looking her in the face said: "The powder was not for your husband, but for you. He will be quiet enough if he only gets the chance."—Exchange.

The house of commons has met on Sunday 11 times, on various occasions when urgency demanded it. The first time was in the reign of Edward III, the last at the death of George II.

Mrs. Homespun, who has a terrible time every morning to get her young brood out of their beds, says she cannot understand why children are called the rising generation.

Be not affronted at a jest. If one throw ever so much salt at thee, thou wilt receive no harm unless thou art raw and ulcerous.—Junius.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

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NOTHING LIKE IT.

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ST. JACOBS OIL CURES ALL PAIN

N. ALBANY ST., ITHACA, N. Y., Dec. 19, 1881. For over 40 years I have been a victim of rheumatism. I was persuaded to try St. Jacobs Oil. I have used two bottles, and a man more free from rheumatism never walked our streets. My limbs that were once stiff and lame are now as light and limber as in my youth. JOS. EDSELL.

AFTER FIVE YEARS.

ITHACA, N. Y., July 5, 1887. Suffered many years—injury to hip resulting in rheumatism, muscular weakness and contracted cords. Two bottles of St. Jacobs Oil relieved me so that I now walk about and attend to daily duties at 62. I heartily endorse it. JOS. EDSELL.

S. F. N. U. No. 180. New Series No. 31

Woman, according to an Ohio maligner, divides her life into three epochs—birth, marriage and death. She has nothing to say about the first, only half about the second, and after these experiences she wishes for the third.

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

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"Kyphosis bicyclistarium" is said to be the technical name for the "bicycle riders' stoop."

DECIDEDLY SHAKY.

A trembling hand, an uncertain step, fidgetiness, indicated by restless shifting from one place or posture to another, usually mental annoyance at unexpected noises, are among the indications of extreme nervousness. These seem trifling, but the health of men and women in this condition is "decidedly shaky," liable to be overthrown disastrously by causes which the vigorous might defy. To fortify the nervous system, general vigor must, through the medium of reinforced digestion, and a renewal of an impaired power of sleeping at night, be raised to a healthful standard. A guarantee of this is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which re-establishes digestion, bile secretion and the habit of body on a permanently regular basis, thus renewing that bodily equilibrium, which is followed by a gain of strength and nerve tranquility. For kidney complaint, rheumatism, neuralgia, and as a preventive of the first attack or subsequent return of malarial disorders, this medicine is without a peer. Thrice daily take a wineglassful.

No Time for Him—Theodore Thespis—But, my dear fellow, I'll pay you in time. Peter S. Flint—I prefer it in money.

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The reason why ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS are popular is that they may be relied on to cure,

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2. Chest troubles, such as pleurisy, pneumonia, consumption.

3. Indigestion, dyspepsia, biliousness, kidney complaint.

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Use Enameline Stove Polish; no dust, no smell

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It's for young girls just entering womanhood; for women who have reached the critical "change of life"; for women expecting to become mothers; for mothers who are nursing and exhausted; for *every* woman who is run-down, delicate, or overworked.

For all the disorders, diseases, and weaknesses of women, "Favorite Prescription" is the *only* remedy so unfailing that it can be *guaranteed*. If it doesn't benefit or cure, in every case, the money will be returned.

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JUDGE J. B. HILL, of the Superior Court, Walker county, Georgia, thinks enough of German Syrup to send us voluntarily a strong letter endorsing it. When men of rank and education thus use and recommend an article, what they say is worth the attention of the public. It is above suspicion. "I have used your German Syrup," he says, "for my Coughs and Colds on the Throat and Lungs. I can recommend it for them as a first-class medicine."—Take no substitute.

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GRANDMOTHER'S ADVICE.

In raising a family of nine children, my only remedy for Coughs, Colds and Croup was onion syrup. It is just as effective to-day as it was forty years ago. Now my grandchildren take Dr. Gunn's Onion Syrup which is already prepared and more pleasant to the taste. Sold everywhere. Large bottles 50 cents. Take no substitute for it. There's nothing so good.

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Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.

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Suffered Every Minute

Since I came out of the war, with catarrh in my head, chronic diarrhœa and rheumatism," says Mr. J. G. Anderson, of Scottdale, Pa. "I had pains all over me, my sight was dim, and there seemed to be floating specks before my eyes. The food I ate seemed like lead in my stomach. Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills did me more good than anything else. All my disagreeable symptoms have gone."

Mr. J. G. Anderson

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Hood's Pills cure Constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

CURE THAT COUGH WITH SHILOH'S CURE

25cts., 50cts., and $1.00 per Bottle. One cent a dose.

THIS GREAT COUGH CURE promptly *cures* where all others fail, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough and Asthma. For Consumption it has no rival; has cured thousands, and will CURE YOU if taken in time. Sold by Druggists on a guarantee. For a Lame Back or Chest, use SHILOH'S BELLADONNA PLASTER 25c.

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ITCHING PILES known by moisture like perspiration, cause intense itching when warm. This form and BLIND, BLEEDING or PROTRUDING PILES YIELD AT ONCE TO DR. BO-SAN-KO'S PILE REMEDY, which acts directly on parts affected, absorbs tumors, allays itching, effecting a permanent cure. Price 50c. Druggists or mail. Dr. Bosanko, Philadelphia, Pa.

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It is a positive cure for all those Painful, Delicate Complaints and complicated troubles and Weaknesses common among our Wives, Mothers and Daughters.

The effect is immediate and lasting. Two or three doses of DR. PARDEE'S REMEDY taken daily keeps the blood cool, the liver and kidneys active, and will entirely eradicate from the system all traces of Scrofula, Salt Rheum, or any other form of blood disease.

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This remedy has been used in the hospitals throughout the old world for the past twenty-five years, as a specific for the above diseases, and it has and will cure when all other so-called remedies fail.

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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.

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A CITY DWELLER'S WISH.

I love the leaf of the old oak tree,
I love the gum of the spruce,
I love the bark of the hickory,
And I love the maple's juice.

On the walnut's grain I fondly dote,
On the cherry's fruit I'd dine,
And I love to lie in a narrow boat
And scent the odor of pine.

Ah, me! how I wish some power grand
Would invent some single tree
With all these points well developed, and
Would send that tree to me!

I'd plant it deep in the jardiniere
That stands in this flat of mine;
I'd give it the sweetest, tenderest care,
And water its roots with wine.

—John Kendrick Bangs in Harper's Weekly.

ALONE IN THE HOUSE.

It was the 5th day of November—"Guy Fawkes Day" in the old English calendar that hung above the mantel in my maternal grandmother's long disused room up stairs. In this northern home to which we had recently removed, falling heir to it through that very ancestress' will, the dwellers regarded November rather as a winter than an autumn month, and today the wind howled and the rain pattered with a persistency marvelous to behold.

And, as it happened, I was all alone in the house. Father had gone to take his russet apples to market—the apples that I myself had helped to harvest and pack into the barrels—and was not expected home until tomorrow night at the earliest. Jack, my brother, was in Montreal, fitting up the law office which was henceforward to be his abode. Jean, our hardfeatured, crossgrained old servant, had gone home with the "rheumatics," as she termed it, to be treated by a certain ancient Indian herb doctor, and just at dusk fall Peter, our "useful man," had thrust his shock head unceremoniously in at the door.

"I say, Miss Ruth," he had said, "there's plenty of wood and everything's all snug for the night, and I'm goin over to Stephenson's. They're in trouble there."

"Trouble, Peter? What kind of trouble? Is the old man sick?"

But in answer to my query Peter only uttered an indistinct remark and went out, slamming the door behind him.

I stood in front of the fire, looking down at the glowing embers and pondering within myself. The Stephensons, who lived in an old graystone house on the other side of the precipitous glen, had always been a riddle to me. The family was small, consisting only of a crabbed old man, his portentously silent wife, and two tall, ungainly sons, and what on earth they did with the big, echoing rooms, or how they contrived to live, perched like eaglets on the side of the rock, I could not form the least idea. "City boarders," Peter had once grunted out in answer to my persistent interrogations. But if they kept city boarders, why did they not leave these dreary mountain fastnesses when the leaves fell and the dismal autumn fogs gathered above the cliffs? Altogether, there was a certain atmosphere of mystery about these "Stephensons" that aroused all the Evelike instincts of my nature.

While I still stood thinking, a soft tap sounded at the door. I opened it at once, never once remembering that I was alone in the house.

"Ye never oughter'd do that, Miss Ruth," said the well known accents of Mrs. Gludge, Farmer Gludge's buxom wife.

"Do what, Mrs. Gludge?"

"Open the door arter dark, when you're alone in the house, without askin who's there."

"How did you know I was alone in the house?"

"I just met Peter goin to Stephenson's."

"Oh!" said I. "But we don't have tramps around here, Mrs. Gludge."

"I'm not so certain o' that," said the farmer's wife. "Your folks hain't lived here as long as I have. We're just nigh enough to the Canada line to have queer characters prowlin about when ye least expect 'em. And then there's Stephensons."

"What of Stephensons?" I cried, eagerly. "Who is Stephenson, anyway? Do tell me, Mrs. Gludge."

"Well, I declare!" said Mrs. Gludge. "Is it possible, now, that they hain't told you?"

"They have told me nothing," said I.

"Well, it's likely they didn't want to scare you or make you nervous," said Mrs. Gludge. "But, all the same, I think you ought ter know."

"Mrs. Gludge," cried I, seizing her arm, "what is it? Do tell me!"

"It's a private home," said Mrs. Gludge, lowering her voice to a whisper, as though the raindrops and the rustling fir boughs could overhear.

"A what?" I gasped.

"For people of feeble mind," explained the woman, "and lunies," tapping her forehead as she spoke.

I stared at her.

"Then," cried I, "that's what Peter meant when he said that—that"——

"One of the poor creatures has somehow given 'em the slip," said Mrs. Gludge—"an English gentleman from Montreal, as has only been there a few days. Nobody knows just how it happened, but happen it did. My man's gone over with a lantern to help hunt for him; so has Peter."

"He might have told me," I cried indignantly.

"Anyway, I don't think he ought to have left you here alone," said Mrs. Gludge severely.

"But you've come to stay with me, Mrs. Gludge?"

"Bless your heart, Miss Ruth, no! I'm on my way to carry a letter to Mr. Romney's, up the road—a very important letter, with 'in haste' writ on it." (For in addition to her duties as farmer's wife and mother of a large family of little children, Mrs. Gludge helped her husband in the care of the obscure little country postoffice a mile down the road.) "And—by the way, I'd nearly forgot it—I've got a letter for you too. That's what brought me here."

"For me, Mrs. Gludge?"

Instinctively I put out my hand to grasp the treasure, while the woman fumbled first in one and then in another of her pockets.

"It's very strange," said she. "I made sure I had it. I did have it when I started away from home, but now I remember. Just at the foot of Gibb's cliff I took out my handkerchief to tie around my neck, the wind came so keen around the rocks, and I must a pulled it out with that, and everything too pitch dark around me to see. Oh, Miss Ruth, I'm so sorry! Please don't report me, there's a good young lady, or I shall lose my place!"

I swallowed down a great lump of discomfiture in my throat and tried to laugh.

"Report you, Mrs. Gludge?" said I. "Of course not. It wasn't your fault. If you hadn't kindly thought of me, and started to bring it on your way to Romney's, you never would have lost it."

"And quite true," said Mrs. Gludge ruefully, "but all the same I wish hadn't been so thoughtful. I'll send the boys out to look for it just as soon as"——

"Oh, never mind the letter," I interrupted. "I dare say it's only from Jack. Tomorrow morning will do very well for that. But, Mrs. Gludge, you'll come back and stay with me till Peter gets back? Jean is away, you know, and"——

"Yes, my dear, I'll do that," assented the woman, evidently relieved to be let off so easily on the score of the letter. "And it won't be long first. It's only a short half mile to Romney's, if the wind didn't blow so like all possessed."

With a good humored nod she disappeared into the rain and darkness, and I ran back to pile fresh logs on the waning fire. Bank burglars, extradited wanderers, a lunatic at large—with all these possibilities whirling in my brain it is not strange that I lighted a second lamp in order effectually to banish all lurking shadows from the angles of the room, and started nervously when a sudden blast of wind shook the window shutters as if with some imperious hand.

"I'll go up to the garret and bring down some butternuts," thought I, "and then I'll get some cider from the cellar. It will be fun to crack the butternuts and watch the shells blaze in the fire, and Mrs. Gludge will like a drink of cider when she comes back all wet and chill."

Cheered by this happy thought, I caught up a lamp and flew to the garret of the roomy old house where my father had bestowed all the nutty treasures of the autumn woods. Somehow, Priscilla, the cat, had got locked into the garret, and I had to release her from durance vile, and replace a box or two which she had knocked off from the window sill, before I came down, driving her catship before me, with the lamp in one hand and an apronful of butternuts in the other. Through the open keeping room door streamed a ray of ruddy light into the Cimmerian darkness of the hall. I stopped abruptly. Surely I had closed that door when I came out, remembering a certain trick it had of slamming to and fro in windy weather like this. And at the same time a curious consciousness of some human presence near by crept over me like an unseen magnetic current.

Nor was it a false premonition. As I stretched my neck to peep cautiously into the room, I saw seated before the fire a gentleman—a youngish gentleman, pale, black haired, and, as I thought, rather unsettled of aspect. And a decidedly wet and mud bespattered gentleman, whose raiment steamed in the glorious blaze and crackle of the pine logs, as he sat there holding out his hands to the genial warmth.

How had he gained an entrance? Had I carelessly neglected to bolt the big door after Mrs. Gludge's departure? Yes, I must have done so, and that was a proof of how utterly unfit I was to be left by myself. For a second I stood there quailing and quaking, my heart thumping like a triphammer, a cold sweat breaking out upon my forehead, before I decided what to do.

I had never seen a bank burglar, to be sure, but I was pretty certain this white handed gentleman could not belong to that race. And I did not think he acted like any other scoundrel who was fleeing from the rigors of the law. He must be the English gentleman, gone wrong in his head, who had "escaped" from Stephenson's.

I was alone in the house with a maniac; and at the idea my heart beat more violently than ever and the cold drops grew colder on my brow.

With a sudden instinct I decided that there was nothing for it but flight. The worst feature of the case was that I could not get out of the house (be it remembered that Peter had taken away the key of the back kitchen door in his pocket) without passing directly through the room where the escaped lunatic sat basking before the fire. This, however, must be faced; there was no remedy for it, and with one blind rush I precipitated myself through the room, tumbling over the cat and scattering a shower of butternuts as I went, and darted headlong through the door, with an involuntary shriek that might have rent the ceiling, if ever ceilings were rent in that way except in the pages of romance.

Directly into the arms of—Jack, my own brother Jack, who was coming in from the van with a light valise in one hand and a dripping carriage robe in the other.

"Halloo!" bawled Jack, staggering under the blow of my very unexpected appearance. "Why—what the—I declare if it isn't Ruthy!"

"Oh, Jack! oh, Jack!" I screamed, clutching at him like the drowning man at the proverbial straw.

"Where are all the folks? What has become of the stable keys? What have you done with Carleton?" he demanded. But I paid no heed to his interrogatories.

"Come, Jack!" I cried; "come quickly! The escaped lunatic! He's right there in the keeping room! Oh, Jack, I do hope you've got your revolver!"

"What?" roared Jack. "An escaped lunatic? Where the dence has he come from? Has he hurt Carleton?"

He made a spring toward the keeping room, in whose door stood the tall, pale man, straining his eyes out into the night.

"Where is he?" shouted Jack.

"Where's who?" said the escaped lunatic in a pleasant, slightly drawling voice. "It wasn't he! It was a she! And she cleared the floor in a single bound, and—Oh, I'm sure I beg a thousand pardons!"—as he caught sight of me. "But, please, what is the matter?"

In a second my mental vision became as clear as crystal. I saw it all, and I envied Priscilla, the cat, because I could not vanish under the china cupboard as she did, and be gone! I could only blush and hang my head, and stammer out incoherent apologies amid the laughter of Jack and the polite apologies of the friend whom he had unexpectedly brought from Montreal with him, and whose coming had been announced, as it seemed, by the very letter Mrs. Gludge had lost.

That's all. There is no sequel to my story. In real life I have found that stories seldom do have sequels. I had had a dreadful fright, and they all laughed at me at first and made excuses for me and petted me afterward and said "Poor little Ruth!" Father declared that he would never risk such a thing again, and discharged Peter on the spot—but Peter came back to his work the next day just as usual, and he is here still. Mr. Carlton was very nice and apologetic for coming in without knocking to dry himself, while Jack was leading the horse to the barn, but he has not yet fallen in love with me as an orthodox hero ought to do. The genuine escaped lunatic was captured near Stephenson's and taken to Montreal, under the impression that he was the governor general going to take possesion of his vice regency. And just half an hour after we had settled down to the cracking of butternuts and drinking sweet cider that night, a merry group, a sepulchral knocking sounded at the door and Mrs. Gludge's voice was heard proclaiming:

"If you please, miss, I've come to keep you company!"—Shirley Browne in Fireside Companion.

ALWAYS IN PERIL.

Life and Limbs of Brakemen in Constant Danger in Coupli g Cars.

APPALLING MORTUARY STATISTICS.

Both Automatic Car Couplings and Automatic Brakes May be Universally Adopted Some Day.

To the tourist traveling in a luxuriously appointed "sleeper" or parlor car the glimpse of a brakeman on a passing freight train does not often suggest the danger with which his occupation is fraught nor the immediate peril to which he is in close proximity.

To one who has given the matter any thought, however, the constant risks to which a brakeman is exposed in the pursuit of his occupation are indeed very apparent.

Often one has noticed that the top of a long line of box cars was covered with ice such as would afford a precarious footing even on the sidewalk of a city, and here, when the train is running 30 miles an hour against the wind, a walk the length of the train is about as dangerous a passage as can well be imagined, yet the brakeman accomplishes this and more.

In summer the ice and snow and cold are changed for heat and dust. There is, again, the always imminent danger of injury from derailment or collisions and from coupling cars, the latter being the bugbear of the brakeman's life.

The last report of the interstate commerce commission—for the year ending June 30, 1892—shows conclusively that accidents to railroad hands are on the increase, one in every 33 employed being injured in that year. The number killed amounted to 2,660 and those injured to 26,140, the total number of employees being 784,285. Of these 558 were killed and 3,191 injured by jumping or falling from trains; 78 were killed and 412 were injured by overhead obstructions; 303 were killed and 1,550 were injured in collisions; 206 were killed and 919 were injured in derailments, and 415 employees lost their lives and 9,431 suffered injuries in coupling and uncoupling cars. These last figures are sufficient proof that coupling is one of the most dangerous operations in the trainmen's routine, the number killed being exceeded only by those who met death in falling or jumping from trains, while the number injured was greater than that for any other form of accident, amounting to more than one-third of the total injured.

It is a close calculation of time and distance which permits a brakeman to hold the link of the advancing car in one hand, the pin of the other car in the other, and to make the almost simultaneous motions of releasing the link, dropping the pin and stepping aside uninjured before the drawheads have crashed together. It is too fine a calculation for many, and there are numerous otherwise fine specimens of manhood minus a hand or arm, due to an inability to judge this time and distance correctly.

An accident, and one usually attended with fatal result, may occur from the brakeman stumbling over inequalities in the track or the ties—should the road be badly ballasted—while advancing with the moving car with his eyes fixed on the drawhead, or the foot may be caught in a frog or an angle of a side track, and before the man can release himself the car passes over him.

While many of the railroads have adopted automatic coupling gear on a portion, at least, of their new freight cars (the increase of equipment fitted with these devices during the year ending June 30, 1892, being estimated at 53,716 cars), the ordinary type is still in excess. These ordinary cars are now built, according to the tendency of modern railroad construction, of larger dimensions than those formerly used, so that a train made made up on any of our great roads is apt to show a lack of uniformity in its cars. This is another fruitful source of danger. The deadheads—pieces of timber which project from the ends of the cars—are not at the same level, nor are the drawheads. When two cars come together, the deadheads therefore cannot exercise their office as buffers, but pass one under the other, so that the brakeman who has the difficult task of coupling two drawheads at different levels is caught between the colliding cars and is crushed to death unless he is phenomenally lucky or remarkably active.

It is in recognition of this danger that the brakemen on certain roads protested against the partial adoption of automatic couplers, as the cars thus fitted, always of larger dimensions than the cars supplied with link and pin coupling only, are liable to cause accidents when coupled with the ordinary car by hand. For this reason only did the men for whose relief the measure was intended protest against its adoption. It is proposed now, however, that all cars shall be of standard and uniform dimensions.

It has been recognized by inventors that an automatic coupler which would fulfill the requirements proposed would reap a fortune for its designer, and as a consequence the patent office has been flooded with applications for patents on these devices. Hardly a week elapses without one or more of them being granted. It has been stated, I know not how correctly, that the total number issued thus far exceeds 8,000. Of these the greater number have never been given a trial. A few have been adopted only to be discarded, and two or three are now in use.

The first automatic coupler to be extensively used in this country was the "Miller." Its application, however, has been confined—principally on account of its expense and weight—to passenger coaches. The Janney is extensively used on both passenger and freight cars. The Gould and Smillie couplers are now rapidly coming into use.

What the brakemen will consider an improvement of secondary importance, if they consider it important at all, is the forced adoption of automatic train brakes operated by compressed air from the engine, as while reducing the chances for accident it will certainly throw a number of them out of employment by lessening the number of train hands required. As is familiar to all Americans, this is the device which, as perfected by George Westinghouse of Pittsburg made both reputation and fortune for him.

Although one of the earliest in the field, his invention, improved from time to time, is still considered the best. The brakes which have been in continuous operation on passenger trains for the past 15 years are now used on freight trains on western roads where steep grades are frequent. Such roads are notably the Southern Pacific and the Denver and Rio Grande. The adoption of these brakes will certainly lessen the possibility of accident owing to the men falling from car roofs when they are slippery with ice or from swaying, rapidly moving trains. The whole train being under the control of the engineer, the yanking or pulling of the forward part when it has passed a summit, frequently resulting in the fracture of the coupling and the rush to destruction of the rear end, will no longer be possible.—New York Herald.

DOING ERRANDS BY PROXY.

Polly Has Several Bright Ideas and Finds a Use For Her Stick of Candy.

"Mother," asked Polly, "what does to do a thing 'by proxy' mean?"

"To do it by employing another person to do it in your place."

"But that wouldn't be doing it myself," objected Polly.

"People consider it the same thing," said mother. "If I sent Arthur on an errand, and he asked Harold to go for him because his foot was lame"——

"Arthur hasn't got a lame foot," cried literal Polly.

"We must suppose he had, or that he had the toothache perhaps, and Harold went instead"——

"Harold doesn't like to do errands either; he always makes mistakes," said Polly thoughtfully. Polly had her suspicions of sudden attacks of lameness and toothache.

"Well, it doesn't matter. Perhaps he might hire Harold to go by giving him a piece of candy. If he did that, it would be the same as if he had done the errand himself. He would do it 'by proxy.' Do you understand, Polly?"

"Yes'm," answered Polly as she started up stairs.

"I've got all the candy Aunt Kittie gave me," said Polly to herself, "but Arthur hasn't any. Mother didn't know that."

She pulled open her bureau drawer to taste a bit of the candy. It looked very pink and tasted sweet.

"There's Isabella's dress right under it," exclaimed Polly. "I've been wondering where it could be."

She dragged poor Isabella Angelina by her leg from under the bureau and proceeded to dress her.

"Polly!" suddenly came mother's voice.

"Yes'm."

"You must go to the store for me. Bridget is busy, and I want the fruit for my fruit cake."

Polly laid down Isabella Angelina with a sigh.

"I just hate errands as much as Harold does!"

Her eyes fell upon the candy.

"Perhaps," murmured Polly, nodding her head.

She slipped the candy into her pocket and went down stairs with a demure face.

"Yes'm, yes'm. Raisins, currants, citron and allspice. Why don't you say all spices, mother? It's correcter. There's Harold at the gate!"

She ran after him, and mother, busy with her cake, did not hear the little footsteps which presently pattered up stairs again.

Harold brought in the grocer's parcels.

"How's this, my boy? It was Polly I sent to Mr. Slote's. You've brought me the wrong kind of raisins. These are very poor. No currants at all! Citron and one, two, three packages of cloves, cinnamon and ginger, but no allspice!"

"Dear! dear!" groaned Harold. "It's always the way."

He pushed the pink candy farther into his pocket. It wasn't nearly so sweet as it had been.

"Polly!" called mother.

"Yes'm," said Polly's meek voice from behind the kitchen door.

"I sent you on this errand, Polly."

"Yes'm," lisped Polly again, "and I went, mother, just as you explained. I went 'by proxy.'"

Mother kept her face as straight as she could.

"Indeed, Polly; then what am I to do? Here are the wrong articles. If Harold had done the errand, it would be his fault, but if it is you who have done so badly you must be punished for your carelessness. You tell me you did the errand. What shall I do about it?"

Polly considered the situation.

"Well, I did do that errand, mother; I truly did. I did it 'by proxy.' I paid Harold a piece of candy to go for me."

Then a bright thought struck Polly.

"And don't you think, mother, that if I did your errand 'by proxy,' and you have to punish me for doing it wrong, you ought to punish me 'by proxy' too?"—Harper's Young People.

How Men Act at Fires.

Among the funny incidents of the fire in the Agency building was one in which a tenant occupying an office on the third story rushed up through the smoke to his room after his assistants had put everything into the safe. Seeing that this receptacle was locked, he ordered it opened, and swearing vehemently all the while at the indifference of his help, who made a useless attempt to explain, he ran wildly about, gathered up a couple of newspapers, chucked them into the safe, locked it again and then climbed out by way of the fire escape. When the excitement was over and the safe was unlocked, the papers were found to be a week old and had been used to bring up laundry work in.

Another man threw a waste paper basket full of bonds and mortgages from the window, and spent the next hour gathering up his valuables from the surrounding neighborhood.—Buffalo Express.

Dancing Among Savages.

"Dancing," says Tylor, "may seem to us moderns a frivolous amusement, but in the infancy of civilization it was full of passionate and solemn meaning. Savages and barbarians dance their joy and sorrow, their love and rage, ever their magic and religion. The forest Indians of Brazil, whose sluggish temper few other excitements can stir, rouse themselves at their moonlight gatherings, when, rattle in hand, they stamp in one, two, three time around the great earthen pot of intoxicating kawi liquor, or men and women dance a rude courting dance, advancing in lines with a kind of primitive polka step, or the ferocious war dance is performed by armed warriors in paint, marching in ranks hither and thither, with a growling chant terrific to hear."—Popular Science Monthly.

The Triumph of a Nurse.

One of the famous Dr. A——'s best nurses married rather late in life, and her only child was a sickly, puny baby that seemed to have very little chance of living. The mother, however, threw her whole professional and maternal soul into the struggle with constitutional weakness, and the result is a splendid child, who looks as if he had never had a day's illness in his life. "I attribute it all to massage and diet and the most unremitting care," said the mother proudly. "If I had not been trained a nurse, I do not believe I ever could have saved him."—New York Tribune.

Rubber Curtains.

India rubber curtains are now being turned out. At least that is what they are called. As far as the actual process of manufacture goes there are several other ingredients used besides pure rubber. I might mention 5 per cent of pulverized fruit stones, 5 per cent of wool dust, 5 per cent of bleached leather waste, and many other insignificant little items which go to make up these curtains. There is, however, 75 per cent of genuine india rubber in the material by the time it is complete.—Exchange.

RICH IN RUBBER.

Amazon Valley, Where Fortunes Lie in the Sap of the Trees.

SOUTH AMERICA'S EL DORADO.

First Explored by the Spaniards Over Three Hundred Years Ago.—What a Traveler Found.

The great Amazon was described with graphic words and with lantern pictures before the Public School Teachers' association by Mr. Courtenay de Kalb of New York at Harris' academy concert hall. Mr. de Kalb has made two voyages over the valley of the Amazon, penetrating its deepest wildernesses. He returned to this country from a voyage through Central America.

"In the beginning, from the very day in 1516," he said, "when Vincente Yanez Pinzon entered the Amazon, or Maranon, as it was known to him, a glamor of seductive romance began to gather about this river and its mighty forest covered valley. In 1540 Francisco de Orellana came across the Andes, deserted Pizaro on the Rio Napo and sailed down the Amazon to the sea, bringing wondrous tales of the land of cinnamon and gold and of kingdoms of warrior women. The fancies, fed by greed of riches, added tales of glittering unrealities until in 1639 Padre Cristoval de Acuna, after his journey across the basin of the river, boldly affirmed that here was situated that famous El Dorado, which was the Holy Grail of sixteenth century seeking; that here abided the Amazons in the richest splendor the world had known.

"But the fabled El Dorado shrunk from one impenetrable wilderness to another as explorers unlocked their secrets. The Amazons were at length found to be only the mistake committed by Orellana because the men of certain cities did not dress differently from the women, and the Omaguas became known as nothing more than a race of superior savages. The people of the Amazon slowly became disillusioned, but the spirit of indolence, the life of penury, couched in the luxury of gilded dreams, is still their birthright from the past. New forces are working also. The poetry of each new El Dorado is dispelled as soon as found by the brazen jingle of commerce, and the Amazons have found their El Dorado at last—not gold, not diamonds, not barbaric splendor, but that wonderful gum from their forests of rubber trees, whose uses in the art of civilization seem to have no end.

"The center of the rubber producing area of the Amazon is the city of Manaos, 1,000 miles from the mouth of the river, with 28 feet of water at low tide, an important consideration in commerce. There are three lines of steamships to Manaos, one Brazilian line and two English lines, of the latter one being from New York and one from Liverpool. They all receive subsidies, and we have allowed them to obtain a carrying trade on a river that is increasing by leaps and bounds and allowing the trade to become firmly fixed in English shipping lines, whereas, by taking advantage of the mail subsidy bill and seeking these Brazilian subsidies ourselves, we could not only obtain the carrying trade, but would vastly benefit the chances of American merchants and manufacturers in getting control of the commerce of the valley of the Amazon.

"Efforts are being made to establish telegraph communication in Manaos with the outer world, and as soon as this is done it will become one of the greatest centers of trade. Those firms on the ground at the time will of course have the benefit. I tried to get Americans to establish a bank in Manaos several years ago, but no one would venture. England has since done so, and the enterprise has met with splendid success.

"The rubber plant from which the Amazonian gum is obtained is not the variety used as an ornament in our homes and greenhouses. This is a plant from India from which rubber was first extracted. The South American plant, from which the rubber now in use is obtained, is one of the spurge family, or euphorbiaceæ. The rubber exists in the sap of a plant as an emulsion, and many commonly known plants contain rubber which gains its strength and elasticity after exposure to the air or in burning. The common milkweed contains rubber, and the milky substance noticed when a lettuce stalk is cut is rubber. The uses of rubber are increasing enormously in manufactures, and people who are willing to wait for their money can reap immense harvests by planting rubber orchards now in South America. The plants take 12 years to mature, but after that no further planting is necessary, and the orchards yield steadily for from 50 to 75 years. Iquitos, capital of eastern Peru, is an important rubber center, and its exports amount to between $1,000,000 and $2,000,000 a year.

"The Amazon is considered by the bulk of our people as a dismal, interminable swamp, a vast miasmatic basin teeming with every species of obnoxious insects, with a boa constrictor on every bough waiting to seize you in the forests, with an alligator alert to devour you on every sand bank, and a hideous vampire hovering over every sleeper in the night. And yet, after so many decades of assiduous explorations, scientists are in doubt about the vampire's existence. Adventures with reptiles are as exceptional there as in the United States, and alligators are as abundant and voracious in the lagoons of Florida as in Brazil. Neither have I found it a reeking, pestilential morass. It is a valley full of strange delights, which even come down to the sea to greet one at the very threshold. To give an idea of the size of Peru, let me state that of the 4,000 miles of the Amazon's length 2,000 miles flow in Peru and 2,000 in Brazil. The Peruvians I have found amiable in character, and even in the wildernesses I never found it necessary to be armed against the Indians nor to have a guard at night, trusting to their courteous treatment, and in this not being disappointed."—Baltimore American.

Caution In Teaching a Child to Walk.

The culture of a child's physique can hardly begin at too early an age. From the time when the baby begins to stretch his little limbs and to show a desire for activity the mother should begin to plan for movements that will develop the growing limbs and strengthen the pulpy muscles.

Such exercises must at first be of the most elemental character. A great deal of it may be bestowed by the mother herself, who by rubbing the child's body and flexing the arms and legs does her part to aid nature in fitting him for his work in life. As the little one grows older this care must not be relaxed, but it must be accompanied with due caution.—Christine Terhune Herrick in Motherhood.

Queer Laws About Stealing.

In the isle of Man it was formerly the law that to take away an ox or a horse was not a felony, but a trespass, because of the difficulty in that little territory of concealing or carrying them off, but to steal a pig or a fowl, which is easily done, was a capital crime.—New York Evening Sun.

A SCHOOLGIRL'S RECOLLECTIONS.

How Hans Christian Andersen, Author of Fairy Tales, Talked With Girls.

Near by, Countess Sorr sat, beside the tall, kind faced gentleman with whom she had been talking at our entrance. Once, as I watched them, it was evident that they were talking about me, and, catching my eye and seeing my embarrassment, he nodded pleasantly; and when the usual toast to the "Blooming Wreath of Young Ladies" was proposed, he leaned toward me and said, "And to the little buds, also, my fraulein." Deeply pleased and flattered, I asked my neglectful professor the name of my friendly vis-a-vis.

"That is Professor Andersen," he answered, "the celebrated poet."

"Really," said I. "I have heard his name so often. I am sure Helen and Nelly would be delighted to have his autograph. So that is Professor Andersen!" My neighbor was convinced that I appreciated Andersen's celebrity, and as the countess then rose, I heard no more about him at that time.

In the next room the company divided into various groups. Some young ladies gathered around Andersen and begged him for his autograph for their albums. He was very amiable, and told them to send their books to him, as he would be three or four weeks at Sorran; and then, probably seeing from my eyes the deep interest I took in the scene, he came across the room and said, "Now, little one, do you not want me to write something in your album?" I shook my head sadly, and said timidly and slowly, "No, I thank you." He appeared greatly astonished, but also a little amused, and said: "No? Why not, then?"

"Because I have no album; if you only could have asked me day before yesterday, I could have wished for one, for that was my birthday."

"Indeed! The day before yesterday was your birthday? You must allow me to congratulate you now. Would you like me to write you a congratulation? Then on your next birthday (for you seem to be certain your wish will be accomplished) you can put it in your album and keep it in memory of a friend." He held out his hand to me, and as I laid my trembling finger tips in it, he continued: "Do you know that I have the happiness to be the special friend of children? Have I been yours too?" This puzzled me; I did not know what he meant by "Have I been," but I nodded my head and said, "It is very good of you to be my friend, for it is really quite lonely here among so many strange people," and I went on, "Helen and Nelly admire you so much, and now I will too."

"Now, only?" said Andersen, much amused. "Then you did not like the fairy tales?"

This remark puzzled me again, but I concluded that he wished me to give him my opinion on the subject of fairy tales, so I replied decidedly. "Oh, I cannot bear them! I want to know how it really looks in the world, and then"— Here I paused and burst out laughing, a hearty, merry laugh, at the remembrance of a certain sad afternoon when I was a little girl. I was shocked at myself immediately, and fancying that Professor Andersen would consider me only a foolish schoolgirl, I hastened to add in justification, "I will tell you why I hate fairy tales. Many, many years ago"——

"There lived a queen," interrupted Andersen.

"No, no, professor, I was it myself. Many years ago I was reading a pretty story about a little princess who had a wicked stepmother, and the story grew sadder and sadder, and at last I cried so hard that I had to stop reading. My brother was at home then, on leave from the cadet school, and he came straight into the room and said quite rudely: 'Rosa, stop that howling! What is the matter with you?' I showed him my book and sobbed out, 'Oh, the poor princess!' Then Ulrich took the book, and said, 'Oh, that will come all right; let me see,' and he sat down and read a little, and then laughed out loud and showed me that the princess turned into a swan. So of course the story was not true, and all my crying had been for nothing. Then I laughed, too, and I never read any more fairy tales. What was the use? Ulrich said they were none of them true, and since I have grown up I am astonished that I ever believed such nonsense."

The good professor listened to my story with great attention; then he stroked my head kindly with his long, slender hand and said: "You are a little heretic. We must try to convert you. Come up into the library in half an hour and I will read you one of my fairy tales, and perhaps you will pronounce a milder judgment."—Rosa Schmalz in St. Nicholas.

Hunting Miniature Kangaroo.

The only place where I have shot paddymelons was near Lake Wellington, in Gippsland, where they infest the vast expanses of swamp titree. The bush here is so thick that one can hardly force a way through it, and as the paddymelons easily take alarm and spring away like a flash of gray lightning, there is plenty of "pot shooting," and more misses than hits.

One has but to stand quiet a moment and listen to become assured that the woods are fairly alive with these strange creatures. Although seeing nothing, one hears all about a ghostly tap-tap-tapping, as the hopping bodies strike the thick, elastic turf. Now and then a glimpse is caught of a shadowlike animal passing across a narrow opening in the serrated lines of trees. You fire smartly, the smoke hangs in an impenetrable veil against the earth, you hear beyond it a struggle, and forcing your way through the saplings find your game sprawling on the moss—a slender, graceful animal, suggesting at once the deer and the rat, a kangaroo in miniature.

More than once in the day you will chance to bring down two in a shot, for the paddymelons usually run in small droves, and you often question, indeed, whether you hit the one you fired at. The best way to hunt paddymelons is to turn dogs into the thickets, while you walk outside and take shots as the game comes out. There is as much excitement in this as in partridge shooting, for the paddymelons are quick as lightning, and demand an alert eye and a ready hand at the trigger.—Boston Journal.

How Lincoln Looked.

The question of looks depended in Lincoln's case very much on his moods. The large framework of his features was greatly modified by the emotions which controlled them. The most delicate touch of the painter often wholly changes the expression of a portrait; his inability to find that one needed master touch causes the ever recurring wreck of an artist's fondest hopes. In a countenance of strong lines and rugged masses like Lincoln's the lift of an eyebrow, the curve of a lip, the flash of an eye, the movements of prominent muscles created a much wider facial play than in rounded immobile countenances.—J. G. Nicolay in Century.

RIDING A SHARK.

The Wonderful Feat of a Daring Santa Cruz Swimming Teacher.

SPORT WITH A MARINE MONSTER.

The Entire Harmlessness of a Huge Basking Shark Amply Demonstrated to Frightened Bathers.

That a man should take a ride on a live shark's back, apparently with all the delight of a wild cowboy breaking in an unruly mustang, would be difficult to believe unless circumstances were presented to verify it. Such an occurrence has really taken place, however, and at so short a distance from San Francisco that any doubting Thomas can easily satisfy himself by making a personal investigation.

For the past few years the fishermen in the northern part of Monterey bay, near Santa Cruz, have been greatly annoyed by basking sharks. These sharks, while in search of food, often run into the nets of fishermen, and in thrashing about and trying to escape from the meshes which enfold them, tear the nets and injure them so that the fishermen at times suffer the loss of hundreds of dollars. Sometimes a shark struggles about so much in the water as to wrap the nets around it in such a manner that escape is impossible, and the huge fish dies from the exhaustion produced by its wild efforts to get free. To extricate the dead fish from the nets it is sometimes necessary to tow it ashore, and to recover part of the loss sustained in the destruction of the nets the fishermen try out the liver of the shark and obtain a quantity of cheap but profitable oil.

AN OCULAR DEMONSTRATION.

A huge basking shark about thirty or forty feet long became entangled in the nets of some fishermen off Soquel point, about four miles from Santa Cruz. The shark, still alive and enfolded in the nets, was towed by the fishermen in boats to the wharf at Capitola. Its arrival created great excitement among the visitors at that resort. The fact that sharks, any sharks, were near the beach drove hundreds of bathers from the water, and people began to make up their minds to leave the place. No amount of assurance on the part of the proprietors of the hotel or the fishermen that basking sharks were not man eaters, and that many had been caught with no accident happening, could entirely quiet the fears of the visitors, and bathing was almost given up.

Some ocular demonstration of the fact that a basking shark was harmless therefore became necessary. Swimming Teacher Swanson, of the Capitola baths, then determined to give an exhibition with the shark which should convince the most timid. A performance followed the like of which no man ever participated in before. Swanson put on a bathing suit and swam to the wharf where the partially exhausted monster lay, still partly wrapped in the torn and tangled fishing nets. Slowly approaching the gasping yet enraged monster, a whale in size if not in species, Swanson swam close to its side, and then clambered slowly on top, a moderately easy task to accomplish, as the shark lay almost entirely under water. Sitting astride the huge fish like a baby on an elephant, the bold swimmer shouted in triumphant derision at the several hundred people on the wharf, who had gathered to witness the strange performance.

GOT USED TO IT.

His song of success was quickly cut short, for as soon as the lazy shark realized it had gathered something more on its back it commenced to thrash about and threw Swanson off. Women in the crowd shrieked in fear and men held their breath in excitement. It was hardly a minute, however, before Swanson appeared uninjured and laughing outside of the line of foam caused by the shark's struggles. The crowd on the wharf breathed more freely when they saw the man emerge from the seething waters and realized that he had not been devoured, as they expected him to be. The undaunted swimmer again went to the side of the shark, and once more mounted his marine steed. The shark again showed its fear and anger by shaking him off, but not so violently as before. With great persistence Swanson again climbed on to the monster.

What seemed before to the many spectators a most foolhardy act, and but the courtship of certain death, now became a strangely comical sight. Swanson mounted the fish, and the shark becoming accustomed to its queer burden, merely rolled the man off each time he got on its back, simply turning lazily in the water and shaking himself. This was repeated several times, and the large crowd of people who came expecting to see the man killed and eaten departed laughing at the ludicrous ending of the performance. Swanson became the hero of the camp. Bathing was resumed and even more freely indulged in as a consequence of the exhibition, and no one can now be found in Camp Capitola who will admit that they fear a shark, or a basking shark at least.—San Francisco Chronicle.

An Interesting Calculation.

An uptown man, having nothing else to do, thought he would try an experiment, so he turned the hands of a clock in his room the full twenty-four hours of a day, and found it took, with moderate movement, one minute of time to accomplish that task. He then made a calculation of how long it would take him to turn off the full measure of a man's life, which, according to the Scriptures, is "three score years and ten," and found that it would take seventeen and one-half days to turn the hands of the clock to represent seventy years.—Philadelphia Record.

A Bargain.

Small Son—Dot suit fit dot man awful tight.

Dealer—It vas a dight vit, mein son.

"Vy did you zell it zo sheap?"

"I vas avraid I couldn't get it off mit-out tearing it."—Good News.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 8 1893

The Southern Pacific Railway company has mortgaged some of its property located in San Francisco to the Pacific Improvement company for $1,300,000. In other words, Mr. C. P. Huntington and other gentlemen who compose the directory of the the Improvement Company are lending money to Mr. Huntington et al., who compose the Southern Pacific Railway of Kentucky. There is something rather curious in such a transaction, but we suppose the magnates are coming to the rescue of their imperiled property. In view of the fact that the gross earnings of the first six months of the year are a million and the net earnings half a million more than for the same period last year the case is certainly puzzling. One explanation of it is that the Southern Pacific has always been a large borrower on call loans—the sum standing generally at $2,000,000 or more in San Francisco, and such amounts are not to be had there for the asking just now. The falling off in business since the panic swept over the land has been simply appalling

Boston Globe: America is emphatically all right. Why should she not be? Her resources are as marvelous, her prospects as brilliant and inspiring as they were the day before some timorous personage of more or less note, but little discretion, started the ridiculous fad of "hoarding money." It is pleasant to record the fact that that the conditions which brought about a contraction of the currency are rapidly disappearing. If the recent flurry carries any lesson at all for the public, it surely teaches the moral that a man is never more ridiculous than when he runs away from a bugaboo that exists only in his excited and perturbed imagination. When recognized authorities in matters of business and traffic see only a cheery outlook for our multidinous interests, it is the height of the absurd for any sensible man to waste his time by listening to the preposterous prognostications of any casual, irresponsible croaker.

The silver men showed their greatest strength in the vote for free coinage at the present ratio of 16 to 1 For this proposition were cast the voices of 101 Democrats, 12 Republicans, 1 silver and 10 Populists, or 124 in all. Against it were the votes of 114 Democrats and 112 Republicans. Total 226. The Democratic majority against free coinage was thus 13 and the Republican majority on the same side 100, while the Populists and Silver were solidly in its favor.

Senator Morrill talks about the difficulty of finding a market for silver. The difficulty only exists in his imagination. If he and the other friends of Wall street in Congress would abandon their efforts to force the policy of permanent contraction on the United States and give the white metal a show its price would soon go up to $1.29 an ounce. As it is a market seems to be promptly found for all that is produced.

The Irish home rule bill passed the House of Commons by the unexpectedly large vote of 301 to 267. It has gone to the House of Lords, where it will probably fail. But the country will not long tolerate the obstruction of that part of the legislature which represents nothing but its own class. What the Commons wants is what the country wants; and what the country wants it will have.

The Modesto News has quite a journalistic grave yard. It says in a recent issue that it has witnessed the rise and fall of "no less than eight 'long felt wants' in the form of newspapers started in Modesto." It is hard to run out a well conducted news paper that is well established, and that is the situation the News is in.

Chicago had the beginning of another riot last Saturday. It was started by foreigners. This country needs foreighners to assist in developing its resources but it needs none of the anarchistic kind who delight in mobs, riots and bloodshed. Keep those rascals out.

According to the semi-annual report of the Southern Pacific company there was an increase of $400,000 in net earnings. And yet they could not pay their employes their June wages until August.

Arthur McEwen refers to ex-Senator Ingalls as "an animated dictionary in a state of delirium tremens."

Four Sad Summer Deaths.

Four of my friends during the terrible heat of last July died in homes where every convenience was possible, but from which women were absent. With their families scattered in the country these men were forced to remain in the city. In each case the thousand and one little attentions that a man's home receives at the hands of woman were neglected by the servants. Meals were irregularly served and more irregularly eaten; rooms were ventilated just as the servants remembered or forgot them. That terrible week of incessant heat, which we all remember, came and exhausted these men.

Dysentery and kindred summer ills are not far behind a man when he is run down by sleepless nights, harassed by business, living in a cheerless, dismantled, uncared for home under torrid days and stifling nights. In one instance it was a young man in the flush of success, who came home one evening only to die during the night, too weak even to ring for assistance. In another case a man of millions, with his family away at one of the fashionable resorts, succumbed to the heat and was found dead the following afternoon. In the other two cases the blow came not so suddenly, but yet within a week. And in each instance the families knew not that the mainspring of their support were ill until they were dead. Perhaps the presence of mother, wife or daughter might not have staid the hand of death, but who will deny the efficiency of womanly care in sickness?—E. W. Bok in Ladies' Home Journal.

A Great Fish.

There was landed recently at Stromness, Orkney, a halibut of extraordinary dimensions, measuring 6 feet 10 inches in length and weighing no less than 245 pounds. The fish was discovered by two lads who were engaged in hauling lobster creels at the back of the Holms, a distance of about 1½ miles from Stromness pier. It was observed on the sand apparently asleep, and as they had no appliances with them with which to attempt a capture they marked the spot and returned home to acquaint their father.

Armed with a kind of harpoon, to which a line was attached, they went back to the place and found the huge fish had not moved. Carefully watching an opportunity, the father succeeded in planting the harpoon in the back of the halibut. The weapon entered the spine and rendered the fish powerless, but on account of it size and weight it was only after considerable difficulty that it was got on board. It proved a splendid specimen of the halibut and was in a first rate condition. In its stomach was found a variety of small fish, which weighed upward of six pounds. It was at once carefully packed and dispatched by steamer and rail to the London market.—London Field.

Emperor William's Defeat.

The defeat of the German army bill, from whatever point of view it is regarded, is a very serious affair. In the first place it increases, only a little, perhaps, but still increases, the probability of war. The emperor, rebuffed at home, cannot accept any kind of rebuff abroad and will be far more sensitive than before about slight incidents and more inclined to believe that France or Russia is taking advantage of his situation.

Moreover, Frenchmen will think that the internal struggle will weaken Germany, as it would weaken France, and the hope of finding a moment to fight Germany when she is weak is exceedingly keen. Too much must not be made of this danger, because the rulers of France are much better informed than her journalists and can see that a declaration of war would at once reunite the German people, but still it exists and must be recorded. In the second place, it is probable that the rejection of the bill does leave Germany weaker than she should be.—London Spectator.

English Sporting Terms.

We reprint the following from an English paper as a curio in sporting literature: "We learn with great pleasure that Lady Hilda McNeill, young Lord Stradbroke's sister, who since her marriage to a nephew of Sir John McNeill has been living at Rothley Grange, near Loughborough, is rapidly recovering from the nasty fall she lately experienced in the hunting field. Lady Hilda is an accomplished horsewoman, and her spill throws no discredit upon her as a cross country rider. The accident was the result of a cannon, another horse colliding with hers as she negotiated a stiff fence."

Edwin Booth's Tobacco Habits.

Edwin Booth's physical disability is generally ascribed to excessive indulgence in tobacco. The cigars which the famous tragedian smokes are marvels of strength, yet it has been smoke, smoke, smoke from morning till late at night for many years. When he was playing, Mr. Booth used to have his valet stand at night at one of the entrances to the stage holding a cigar and a light, so that as soon as the scene was ended Mr. Booth would have his favorite weed at hand.—Exchange.

Davenport Against Bernhardt.

Miss Fanny Davenport desires to debar Bernhardt from putting on Sardou's latest play in this country, because she produces plays "in an incompetent way." And the vexatious part of it is that it will take two years or more to get it through the Gallic head that this is an American joke. It is annoying to be obliged to protest to Parisians that we believe that in some ways the Bernhardt can give the Davenport points.—New York World.

To Be Seen at Chicago.

Among the many "freaks" offered for exhibition at the World's fair is a hen that always walks backward, a Shetland pony that is so small that her shoes are made from $20 gold pieces, a razor that had been used by George Washington, an Indian prodigy, aged 4 years, who can recite "Thanatopsis," and a garment 400 years old.

LOVE'S SEASON.

In sad sweet days when hectic flushes
Burn red on maple and sumac leaf,
When sorrowful winds wail through the rushes,
And all things whisper of loss and grief,
When close and closer bold Frost approaches
To snatch the blossom from Nature's breast,
When night forever on day encroaches—
Oh, then I think that I love you best!

And yet when winter, that tyrant master,
Has buried autumn in walls of snow,
And bound and fettered where bold Frost cast her
Lies outraged Nature in helpless woe;
When all earth's pleasures in four walls center,
And side by side in the snug home nest,
We list the tempest that cannot enter,
Oh, then I say that I love you best!

But later on, when the siren season
Betrays the trust of the senile king,
And glad earth laughs at the act of treason,
And winter dies in the arms of spring;
When buds and birds all push and flutter
To free fair Nature so long oppressed,
I thrill with feelings I cannot utter,
And then I am certain I love you best.

But when in splendor the queenly summer
Reigns over the earth and the skies above;
When Nature kneels to the royal comer,
And even the sun flames hot with love;
When pleasure basks in the luscious weather,
And care lies out on the sward to rest—
Oh, whether apart or whether together,
It is then I know that I love you best!

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

Cheerful Even In Death.

At a dinner some time ago a jolly old astronomer related the following story about a departed friend, Mr. F.:

Mr. F. was such a good natured man that the approach of death itself could not disturb his peace of mind and appreciation of humor. He lay dying, and his poor wife was nearly worn out with anxious watching. She was so tired that by mistake she gave her husband instead of the doctor's medicine a dose from the castor oil bottle. When she discovered her mistake, she was almost frantic. She summoned the doctor at once and awaited his coming with tearful eyes and bitter self reproach. The doctor came and assured her that no particular harm could have been done; that her husband was dying, and medicine could not save him now. Still the poor woman wept and grieved.

The doctor tried to comfort her, but to no purpose. If she had only given the medicine and not the oil, perhaps her dear husband might have got better. She had killed her dear husband—killed her dear husband. The doctor began to argue, when the dying man spoke up: "Never mind, doctor. I've had my oil. Let her have her blubber."—Washington News.

The Story of "David Copperfield."

Some interesting facts connected with Dickens' "David Copperfield" have been revealed by Charles Dickens, the younger. "I have," he says, "my mother's authority for saying—she told me at the time of the publication of Mr. Foster's first volume and asked me to make the fact public if after her death an opportunity should arise—that the story was eventually read to her in strict confidence by my father, who at the time intimated his intention of publishing it by and by as a portion of his autobiography. From this purpose she endeavored to dissuade him, on the ground that he had spoken with undue harshness of his father and especially of his mother, and with so much success that he eventually decided that he would be satisfied with working it into 'David Copperfield.'"

Providing In Time.

Lawyer (who has been called to draft a will)—Ready, sir? What is the first bequest you wish to make?

Dying Millionaire—I bequeath all my property, real and personal, after the satisfaction of just claims against my estate, to the foreign mission board of the —— church.

Lawyer—But you are not going to leave your wife and daughters unprovided for?

Dying Millionaire—Certainly not. I am merely trying to fix it so that when the courts reverse my decision in the matter the money will go where I want it to—by the way, I guess I'll have you draw up the papers for the contest right now.—Exchange.

Easily Mixed.

Agitated Solicitor (at the chemist's)—There's been a mistake made somehow. I meant to give my son a prescription from my doctor this morning, but it seems I didn't. Here it is now in my pocket.

"You certainly gave him the prescription. I made it up for him an hour ago."

"Let me see it."

"Here it is."

"Heavens! That's an opinion from Sir Lyons Silk, Q. C."—London Tit-Bits.

Toothache Cured Quickly.

A European dentist is said to have had great success in curing toothache within five or six minutes, and often in less time, by applying one pole of an electrostatic machine to the troublesome tooth and the other pole to the body of the patient. In 76 cases thus treated by him only three are said to have been unsatisfactory.—Electrical Review.

Infidelity gives nothing in return for what it takes away. What, then, is it worth? Everything valuable has a compensating power. Not a blade of grass that withers or the ugliest weed that is flung away to rot or die but reproduces something.—Chalmers.

In the five or six months of the year during which the sardine fishery lasts something like 600,000,000 of these little fish are caught off the coast of Brittany alone.

It is instanced as one of the curiosities of the memory that people who know long pieces of verse by heart frequently cannot remember their telephone number.

It is a belief of fishermen that the finny denizens of the deep are hungriest and bite most freely during the four or five days following the moon's first quarter.

A curious grass grows in Ceylon, the peculiarity about which is that when it has attained a certain length it takes fire by spontaneous combustion.

COPPER RIVETED
OVERALLS AND
LEVI STRAUSS & Co's
SPRING BOTTOM PANTS
EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF THIRD Township in the County of Inyo, State of California.

L. Wood, Plaintiff, vs. Jesus Encenas, Defendant.

The people of the State of California send greeting to Jesus Encenas, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Justice's Court of Third Township, County of Inyo State of California, and to answer before the Justice at his office in said Township, the complaint filed therein, within five days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this Summons—if served within the Township in which this action is brought; or, if served out of said Township, but within said County, within ten days; or, within twenty days if served elsewhere.

The said action is brought to obtain judgment against you for the sum of $225.86 alleged to be due and owing from defendant to plaintiff upon an account stated between plaintiff and defendant, at Independence, Inyo County, California, on the 12th day of June, 1892, which sum of $225.86 defendant agreed to pay to plaintiff. For costs of suit, as more fully appears by the complaint on file herein, to which you are referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, as above required, said plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of $225.85 and costs of suit.

Make legal service and due return hereof.

Given under my hand this 2nd day of August 1893. IRV. H. MULHOLLAND.

Justice of the Peace of said Township.

F. E. Dessmore, Attorney for Plaintiff.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1893, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... January 28th
" ..... February 25th
" ..... March 25th
" ..... April 29th
" ..... May 27th
" ..... June 24th
" ..... July 22d
" ..... August 26th
" ..... September 23d
" ..... October 21st
" ..... November 16th
" ..... December 18th

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B. RHINE, Sec.

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FIRST-CLASS WORK

Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.

A. J. DAVIS,
Independence.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.
Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE - CAL.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos Williams,
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SHAVING PARLOR.

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HAIR CUTTING IN ANY STYLE.
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DR. J. S. McQUEEN, DENTIST.

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The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Stockton, Cal., Dec. 19th, '92.

Dr. B. J. Kendall Co.

Gentlemen:—Having read one of your Treatise on the Horse and seeing the Spavin Cure advertised, I thought I would try it. I had one horse with a prominent Spavin of 12 months standing. I removed it with ½ bottle. I tied up one fore foot on same side the spavin was and compelling the horse to rest on lame leg while I took a surcingle and drew it across the hock or spavin until the hock or spavin got very warm with the friction, then putting on Spavin Cure. I had a mare that had a running from her nose for 12 or 14 months. I rubbed the Spavin Cure from her eyes down to nostrils, then from back of jaw bone down under the throat for a week. I have not seen any discharge for two months.

Yours truly, HUGH McDADE.

Price $1.00 per bottle.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

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I. H. MULHOLLAND.

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ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR
AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

Louise L. Woodin, M. D.

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
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O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
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Special rates given on car-load lots

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Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.

Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and locked.

All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics Hall," Lone Pine.

FRED BURCKHARDT

IRWIN'S SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence . Cal

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine. Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address

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85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.

We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First Class and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.

THOMAS & HILL.

Dried Fruit

FOR SALE CHEAP.

Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts

Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.

S. A. Densmore,
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First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

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Wines,
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Address, P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.
P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY, the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South-east corner of the south-east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hallnah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece of parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South-west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South-east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the North-west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

J. W. Murphy.

BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.

HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH

Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence

EDWARD CHENOT

Independence, Cal.,

INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDIS

....Consisting of....

GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN

Together with an Assortment of

DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING

ETC., ETC

Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and price before purchasing elsewhere.

E. CHENOT.

Independence, Cal., March 9, 1884.
n476tf

$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages, in any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, STEADILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GEORGE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 8 1893

OUR PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

OUR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

OUR

Congressman ..... A. CAMINETTI.
Assemblyman ..... P. H. MACK.
Superior Judge ..... GEO. M. GILL
Sheriff ..... JOHN S. GORMAN.
Clerk ..... DENNIS J. HESSION.
District Attorney ..... P. W. FORBES.
Assessor ..... P. A. CHALFANT.
Treasurer ..... W. T. BUNNEY.
Coroner ..... H. H. HOWELL.
Surveyor (endorsed) ..... JOSEPH SEELY.
Supt. Schools ..... J. H. SHANNON.
1st Supervisor Dist ..... ROBT. LOVE.
2d Supervisor Dist ..... A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist ..... W. H. UHLMEYER.
4th Supervisor Dist ..... JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist .. FRANK FITZGERALD.

Religious Services.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

MONDAY, September 4, 1893.

Sarah E. Love vs. Robert K. Love—Defendant's demurrer withdrawn and default of defendant entered.

Boland vs. Crapo—Judgment rendered for plaintiff in sum of $337 36.

DIED.

VALENCIA—At Laws, August 31st, Mrs. A. Valencia, a native of Sonora, Mexico, aged 46 years.

Social dance to-morrow evening.

Bar Silver closed at 73 yesterday.

Jas. Jenkins was in town on Wednesday.

Mining location blanks for sale at this office.

Only one week more till the Fair. Are you ready for it?

The Lone Pine school house is about completed and is a fine structure.

John Fishman and wife have returned to Keeler from a trip to San Francisco.

Cattle men are driving out of Monache. Feed has given out unusually early this season.

Charley Moroney visited Independence a couple of days early in the week. Strictly business, of course.

The threshers have been quite unlucky for the past week, having met with a series of breakdowns.

Frank Fitzgerald writes that the prospect in his locality is very good, but that miners and laborers are scarce.

There has been a terrible hurricane on the coast of South Carolina. More than a thousand deaths are reported.

There will be an abundance of winter feed on the range this year. Stock at large are now in splendid condition.

Six horses will leave Independence in a day or two to take part in the races at Bishop during the coming Fair.

Abe Church came over to town last Monday to see his little daughter. Mr. Church is now running on the south end of the C. & C.

A. N. Bell's Oak Creek flouring mill is running to its full capacity. A large quantity of fine flour has already been turned out.

See Hale Bros. new ad. in this issue. If you have not received their new catalogue send your name and address and you will receive one.

The Sierras received the first layer of their winter blanket Wednesday night. The weather in the Valley for the past few days has been quite cool.

Are you insured? A. W. Eibeshutz is agent for the Commercial Union Assurance Company and Henry Rhine for the London and Liverpool and Globe.

Rev. H. J. Winsor has been appointed to the pastorate at Virginia City. Rev. S. W. Albone has been stationed at Independence and Rev. C. L. Logan at Bishop.

To-morrow is Admission Day and the occasion will be celebrated by a social dance in the Agricultural Pavilion. Every body invited and a good time assured.

O. Hampton & Son are hard at work on E. Robinson's new residence. It will be a commodious building of nine rooms and will be quite a desirable addition to the town.

Mr. and Mrs. Richards of Keeler went up over the C. & C. on Saturday. Mr. Richards is on his way to the World's Fair and Mrs. Richards to visit her sister at Red Bluff.

There has been a marked decrease in the number of drummers visiting this county. Members of that fraternity come as far as Carson and telegraph to customers here not to expect them.

Mrs. J. W. P. Laird, accompanied by her son Rollin, went South on Wednesday's train on her way home to Bakersfield after a month's visit with friends and relatives in Owens Valley.

Some time since we received through J. H. Bulpitt a sample of flour from the Bishop Mills now owned by A. S. Kilpatrick. After a thorough test it is found to be fully equal in every respect to the product of the Riverside mills at Reno. Last year a large quantity of wheat was shipped to Reno from this Valley and the produce retured here. This certainly seems poor economy. Mr. Kilpatrick has thoroughly refitted his mill and is turning out a really first-class article.

The Fire Fiend.

Shortly after three o'clock this morning the alarming cry of fire aroused the people of this place. The unusual barking of her dogs aroused Mrs. Charles Houle, and she was the first to discover flames issuing from the building occupied by Dr. I. J. Woodin as office and dwelling, formerly the law office of Reddy & Conklin, and now owned by Lank & Kehoe and the Hannah estate. By the time she arrived at the place the fire was well under way, flames bursting through the roof and front of the building. Her cries soon brought others to the scene, but too late to do anything toward saving either the building or its contents, which were a total loss. The building was a very substantially built redwood structure, and fully an hour elapsed from the time the fire was discovered till it fell a heap of blazing ruins. Fortunately, there was scarcely a breath of air stirring at the time, and the sheets of flame and sparks rose directly upward; otherwise, a serious conflagration would have resulted. The fence was torn down, and the damage confined to the one building, a smaller one about fifty feet away being unharmed. Dr. Woodin was absent at the time, having gone to Saline Valley several days ago. His loss is surely a serious one, as his medical library, surgical instruments and private papers were all destroyed. The building was unoccupied and the doors locked, though nothing could have been rescued in any event. The origin of the fire must ever remain a matter of conjecture. There had been no one in the house for a couple of days, and the destructive flames evidently originated in the interior of the building. The property was a beautiful little place surrounded by locust and apple trees, and was a land mark for many years. The building was insured for one thousand dollars. Doctor Woodin's loss is total.

Fair Race Programme.

FIRST DAY.

Trotting, 2 year-olds, free for all colts raised in District; mile and repeat, purse $100—$75 to first, $25 to second.

Running, ¼ mile dash, free for all, $50.

SECOND DAY.

Trotting, free for all stallions owned in District, 3 in 5, mile heats—$100.

Running, 2 year-olds, ½ mile dash—$50

THIRD DAY.

Trotting, 3:10 class, mile and repeat—$75

Running, mile dash, free for all—$100

FOURTH DAY.

Trotting, free for all horses owned in the District, 3 in 5, mile heats, $150—$100 to first, $50 to second.

In all races entrance fee 10 per cent; 3 or more to enter, 2 or more to start.

Fair Rates.

The following telegrams sent and received to-day are self-explanatory:

To D. A. BENDER, Carson—Do you allow free transportation on exhibits to Fair at Bishop this year as heretofore?

N. RHINE.

To N. RHINE, Independence.—Yes. We will extend same rates and conditions for this year's Fair at Bishop as given for Fair at Independence last year.

D. A. BENDER.

There is no doubt but that excursion ticket rates will be given the same as last year.

Marion Cannon, Representative in Congress from the Sixth Congressional District, has received a terrible scoring at the hands of his constituents for voting for the unconditional repeal bill after pledging himself to support silver to the end. In a resolution adopted at a mass-meeting of Los Angeles citizens he was alluded to as a "second edition of Benedict Arnold."

Bertrand Rhine went to Bishop on Tuesday and left there for San Francisco yesterday. It is reported that he has made arrangements by which he succeeds to the general merchandising business of J. H. Bulpitt. Bert. is an energetic, wide-awake business man and is sure to meet with good success.

Democrats to the number of 101 stood by silver in the recent contest in the lower house, while but 12 Republicans arrayed themselves on the same side. It is only a Republican country editor of the most ancient backwoods type that in the face of this fact would endeavor to manufacture powder out of the silver question for his party's old smooth-bores.

Miss Leora Collins will teach the Camp Independence school for the coming term. S. W. Austin has been engaged at Georges Creek, J. H. Shannon at Lone Pine and H. Clay Hampton at Big Pine. The Independence school is progressing nicely, with a large enrollment of pupils.

About fifteen men are employed in the Fish Spring Mining District and all appear to be doing well. The present low price of silver has the effect of giving gold mining a fresh impetus.

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL

MERCHANDISE

Agent For

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

MISCELLANEOUS.

(Official.)

Ordinance No. 49.

The Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, Do Ordain As Follows:

SECTION 1. Section 7 of Ordinance No. 43, which was duly passed, enacted and ordained by the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, at a regular meeting of said Board held on the 8th day of January, 1892, and which said Ordinance No. 43 is recorded in Ordinance Book "B" at pages 89 et seq., and was amended by Ordinance No. 47, by the said Board of Supervisors, on the 5th day of April, 1893, which said amending Ordinance is recorded in Ordinance Book "B" at pages 100 et seq., is hereby amended to read as follows:

Section 7. Every person who at a fixed place of business sells any malt or fermented liquors, wines or distilled liquors, whether on commission or otherwise (except vitticultural productions, when sold by the producers thereof, and fermented or malt liquors when sold by the manufacturer thereof, on the premises on which the same shall be manufactured), must obtain from the Tax-Collector, and for each branch of said business, a license, and must pay quarterly therefor the sum of Forty Dollars. And every such manufacturer of any malt or fermented liquors, who sells the same on the premises on which such liquors may or shall be manufactured must obtain from the Tax-Collector, for such business, a license, and must pay quarterly therefor the sum of Twenty Dollars.

SECTION 2. This Ordinance shall take effect and be in force on and after twenty-five (25) days from its passage.

SECTION 3. This Ordinance shall be published with the names of the members of said Board of Supervisors voting for and against the same, in the "Inyo Independent," a newspaper printed and published in the said County of Inyo, at least two [2] weeks said publication to be made said time and before the expiration of said tweety five [25] days.

R. LOVE.
Chairman of the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California.

{SEAL}

Attest: D. J. HESSION.
Clerk of said Board of Supervisors

The above and foregoing Ordinance No. 49 was duly passed, enacted and ordained by the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo State of California, at a regular meeting of said Board held on the Eleventh day of July, 1893, by the following vote:

Ayes: Supervisors Frank Fitzgerald, A. C. Freeman, John Wilson, W. H. Uhlmeyer, R. Love

Noes: None.

R. LOVE.
Chairman of the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California.

{SEAL}

Attest: D. J. HESSION,
Clerk of said Board of Supervisors.

[Endorsed.]

ORDINANCE NO. 49.

Adopted July 11, 1893

D. J. HESSION Clerk.

Recorded July 11, 1893, in Book "B" of Ordinances, at pages 103 et seq.

D. J. HESSION,
By J. E. PARKER, Deputy. County Recorder.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of JOHN MCFETRIDGE, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrator of the estate of JOHN MCFETRIDGE, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of P. W. Forbes, Esq., in the Court House, at the town of Independence, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the County of Inyo, State of California.

H. H. HOWELL.
Administrator of the estate of John McFetridge, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Aug. 28th, 1893.

P. W. Forbes, Attorney for Administrator. au31 5t

JOHN B. CLARKE,

Successor to John Clarke,

—PROPRIETOR—

John Clarke's Bishop Stables,

BISHOP, CAL.

First-class Turnouts of Every Kind.

Fine Horses and Carriages.

Horses Boarded for any Time,

Best of Care and Attention

The Newest Style

OF

Fashionable Clothing Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc

AT

L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MUNEY

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

An Interesting Event!

About September 1st

OUR NEW

Fall And Winter Fashion Catalogue

will be ready for delivery. We have aimed to make it

Complete in Every Detail.

Neither time nor money has been spared to secure that end. We are prepared with the

Largest and Most Carefully Selected Stock

ON THE

PACIFIC COAST,

Gathered from all the World's great centers of trade to supply any wants you may have in the lines we carry. In the book you will find not only

STAPLE GOODS QUOTED AT BED-ROCK PRICES

But all the latest conceptions from "Dame Fashion's Realm" pictured or described.

WE SOLICIT

A TRIAL ORDER,

Guaranteeing to fill it at prices as low or lower than quoted by any other house on the Coast, and

ALL GOODS TO BE AS REPRESENTED.

☞ Outside Commissions Carefully and Cheerfully Exected.

If you have never received a copy of

Our Valuable Buying Guide

forward your name and postoffice address and one will be

Sent Free of Charge.

HALE BROS. & CO.

825, 827, 829, 831, 833, 835 K St., and 1026 Ninth street.

Sacramento, Calif.

SEVENTH

ANNUAL FAIR,

Agricultural District No. 18.

BISHOP, INYO CO., CAL:

September 19 to 22, 1893.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS. WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neihboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finer Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the est quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

☞ All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packaes to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,

0-m RENO, NEVADA.

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO., Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

☞ Customers supplied on all points ☜

☞ Of the C. & C. Railroad. ☜

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

W. F. MATLACK ..... PROP'R.

Horseshoeing ..... $2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see W. F. MATLACK.

INDEPENDENCE

MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every ort made to give satisfaction to patrons. j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,

Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other improvements o our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL,

dependence, Cal

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1		To Mound House. No. 2.	
	Leave—		Arrives—	
Mound House	10:05	a. m	5:30	p. m.
Dayton	10:45	a. m.	4:50	p. m.
Wabuska	12:50	p. m	2:30	p. m.
Hawthorne	4:05	p. m.	10:45	a. m.
Luning	5:50	p. m.	9:30	a. m.
Sodaville	6:40	p. m.	8:40	a. m.
Belleville	7:50	p. m.	7:20	a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 8:35	p. m	Lv. 6:45	a. m.
	No. 3. Leave—		No. Arrive—	
Belleville	7:50	a. m	5:35	a. m.
Benton	11:30	a. m.	1:45	p. m.
Bishop Creek	1:20	p. m.	11:10	p. m.
Alvord	2:05	p. m.	10:10	p. m.
Independence	3:40	p. m.	8:40	p. m.
Lone Pine	4:30	p. m.	7:45	p. m.
Keeler	Ar. 5:20	p. m.	Lv. 7:00	p. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west-bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

At HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles), Bodie (38 miles), Lundy and Bridgeport.

At LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's tri-weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville Grantsville and Belmont.

At CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's stage for Columbus ($ miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

At KEELER with stages from Cerro Gordo (3 miles), Darwin (24 miles), and Mojave (110 miles)

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

☞ Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro

feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management o the above well known feed and livery stables, patron can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

n general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor

Palace Saloon.

MAT. McDONALD, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CGARS

☞ The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 td

Inyo Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH FAST STOCK.

The route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

Be on your Guard.

If some grocers urge another baking powder upon you in place of the "Royal," it is because of the greater profit upon it. This of itself is evidence of the superiority of the "Royal." To give greater profit the other must be a lower cost powder, and to cost less it must be made with cheaper and inferior materials, and thus, though selling for the same, give less value to the consumer.

To insure the finest cake, the most wholesome food, be sure that no substitute for Royal Baking Powder is accepted by you.

Nothing can be substituted for the Royal Baking Powder and give as good results.

A ROMANCE IN CRIME.

How Two Embezzlers Were Brought Back From Brazil.

On the Brazilian steamship Seguranca, which recently arrived at New York from Rio Janeiro, were three uncommonly queer customers. Two were ex-financiers, embezzlers and fugitives—namely, A. A. Cadwallader of Wisconsin and H. A. Botsford of Philadelphia—and the third was Captain C. E. Henry, marshal of the district of Columbia in the Garfield administration, and later a detective in the employ of the American Surety company. He went to Brazil for one man and by a happy accident captured two, or, as he puts it, he went for Botsford and took in Cadwallader for fun.

It is a romance in crime and detective skill. There is no extradition treaty with Brazil, and both men had taken refuge far in the interior, where they thought themselves perfectly safe. H. A. Botsford had been in the employ of Gray, Jenks & Co., lumber dealers of Cleveland, for 12 years and in charge of their branch office at Phil-

CADWALLADER AND BOTSFORD.

adelphia. He had a wife and daughter there and was trusted implicitly. Not quite a year ago they were astounded by receiving a letter from him to the effect that he had been using a little of their money for some time; that recent convictions and severe sentences of small embezzlers had alarmed him; that he had concluded he might as well be hanged for an old sheep as a lamb, and had therefore taken $20,000 and cut for Brazil.

A. A. Cadwallader had been in the banking business for 10 years and had been cashier of a small bank in Philadelphia when late in 1891 he went to Superior, Wis. There he organized a bank in a peculiarly tricky way, plunged into wild speculations, lost money, committed frauds, was arrested and bailed pending an examination, and while on bail fled to Brazil on a steamship which left New York last Christmas. On the same steamship was Captain Henry, going to Brazil for Mr. Botsford, and at the start neither knowing nor caring anything about Mr. Cadwallader.

But the latter made himself so uncommonly agreeable in whiling away the tedious days of passage that Captain Henry decided there was "something in him" (from the detective point of view) and studied him carefully. He gave his name as A. R. Helm, retired man of business, going to Brazil for his health. As soon as Captain Henry reached Rio Janeiro and called on United States Minister Conger for his aid in inducing the Brazilian authorities to surrender Botsford, the minister told him he had received a request to look out for one Cadwallader also. Picture and description were produced, and behold, Captain Henry at once recognized Mr. Helm as the man.

Here was richness. But the first business was to locate Botsford. He had gone far into the interior, to the state of Minas-Geraes, had bought 640 acres of land and set up in a style that filled the natives with awe. He had married a young French girl of good family. He went around with a big knife in his boot and a revolver at his belt and was looked at as a bad man from away back. His home was in the center of his plantation and was on the top of a high mountain. The people of the town told Henry what a bad man he had to deal with, and the captain got 21 soldier police to go with him. They arrested Botsford without any trouble. His young wife fainted and created a scene. She accompanied the party as far as Campenas, when she created another scene, and then she was left behind.

An atrocious murder had been committed near there, and as the Brazilian authorities could find no one else to place the guilt on they concluded it must be the American embezzler, who was, as aforesaid, "a bad man from away back." It suited Captain Henry very well to let them keep Botsford as a murderer while he went after Cadwallader. The latter was found clerking in a little grocery store and broke down completely when arrested, confessing everything. The Brazilian authorities, at the request of the American minister, waived all formalities, and the net result is that in a little over three months after leaving New York Captain Henry returns with twice as many criminals as he went after.

Seldom at Home.

Stranger (on train)—A man in your business can't get home very often, I presume.

Drummer—Home? I should say not. Why, sir, I get home so seldom that I can't remember half the time where I live. Have to telegraph to the firm to send me my address.

Stranger—You don't say?

Drummer—That's straight. Why, one time I was away so long that I forgot I'd ever been married, and I took such a fancy to a pretty woman I met in a strange town that I eloped with her.

Stranger—My! My!

Drummer—Yes, it would have been a terrible thing, but when I called on the firm during my wedding tour and introduced her the old man told me she was my wife before.—New York Weekly.

Not a "Reel Mess."

A party of young men who were off on a fishing excursion on the Ohio river some years ago were joined by an eccentric man skilled as a fisherman known in that region as "Barefooted Sam." He was a good cook and made himself useful in so many ways that his presence, though uninvited, was tolerated by the amateur sportsmen.

One morning two members of the party returned to camp with their appetites well sharpened for breakfast and were greeted enthusiastically by a third man, who said, "You just come along and see the finest baked perch you ever laid eyes on."

They hurried to the table, but saw only a rick of bones, from which every fiber of meat had been taken. Sam was nowhere to be seen. When he returned, no comments were made upon the circumstance, but in the afternoon, when the company were lounging on the bank, Sam drawled out:

"I'd like to have all the fish I could eat, jest onst. I ain't had a mess since Pete Follet ketched that big catfish three years back."

"Sam," remarked one of the group dryly, "I thought you had quite a fair mess this morning. That perch weighed about 10 pounds, I've been informed."

"Oh, yes," replied Sam, with no sign of embarrassment on his placid countenance, "I ate that, but what I mean is a reel, reg'lar mess!"

The company pondered on this remarkable statement in absolute silence for some moments, until at last the man who had caught the perch ejaculated, "Well, I snum!" and nothing more was said.—Youth's Companion.

A Dumb Man's Joke.

Jones was sauntering about at the Academy of Design and chanced to meet a friend, a deaf mute, who was conversing with a companion in sign language. Greeting Jones cordially the deaf mute drew out a notebook and pencil, and after a brief pencil and paper conversation introduced his companion by the same means and shortly after withdrew.

Jones and the stranger discussed the pictures pleasantly for 20 minutes or more, meanwhile covering the backs of sundry envelopes and scraps of paper with their pencilings, when a fourth character in this little drama came upon the scene—a friend of Jones' new made acquaintance.

"Hello, George!" said the dumb man to the newcomer, familiarly. "How do you like the pictures this year?"

"By Jove!" exclaimed Jones in surprise. "Can you talk?"

"Well, I should smile," said the gentleman, equally surprised, as he hastily put away pencil and paper. "Aren't you deaf and dumb?"

"Not by a darned sight," Jones replied, thrusting into his pocket an envelope nearly covered with pencil marks, "but I'll kill Dummy next time I see him!"—Ernest P. Neville in Life.

It Was Postponed.

A prominent gentleman of this city, speaking of dueling, in the course of the conversation told the following: Some years ago there flourished in Virginia a politician who was always getting into trouble. He had been challenged time and again and he always went when called on, for he was game. He never would shoot at his antagonist, however, and luckily escaped being hit. Finally he was called out by a lame man and went of course. The dueling ground lay beside the public road, where a large mile post told the distance to the city. The man with the game leg drew the stand next to this post, and he asked as a favor that he be allowed to lean against it when he shot.

This was granted by his polite antagonist, and the principals were ordered to take their positions, when the other one said: "Gentlemen, I have granted the request of my antagonist to lean against that mile post while he shot, and now I have a favor to ask. Would the gentleman object to my leaning against the next mile post?" This ready wit put everybody in a good humor and the fight was immediately postponed.—Augusta Herald.

Peculiarities of the Carnation.

The peculiarities of the carnation are such that under cultivation it has been made to take almost any character as to color or form of flower desired by the careful cultivator. It has been very popular with one generation of men and equally unpopular with the next. When in favor, the flowers increased in size, and the varieties became numbered by the hundreds. At one time fringed petals were in great demand and were secured, at another the smooth edged petals only found acceptance.

Two hundred years ago the gardeners thought the flowers imperfect if the calyx did not burst, and refractory flowers were knifed into fashion's line. But during the last 150 years the burst calyx has been deemed a defect, yet all efforts to prevent it in large flowers have not been wholly successful.—R. T. Lombard.

He Did Not Get the Passes.

The anecdotes connected with the free list would fill a volume. One day when Nestor Roqueplan was the director of the Opera Comique he was handed the card of a gentleman whom he did not know from Adam and who had called five and twenty times. The visitor was admitted, and very politely but persistently claimed his free passes, which had been suppressed. His grandfather had an opera performed in 1803. Roqueplan asked the visitor to hum an air of said opera. The young fellow could not comply with the request. "Well, monsieur, I am still more ignorant of your grandsire's music than you are, so you must admit that your request is an unreasonable one."—San Francisco Argonaut.

REMEMBER.

Remember, when the dawn sets open wide
Her bright enchanted palace to the sun;
Remember, when the night, the pensive eyed,
Comes dreaming under veils, all silver spun;
When thy bosom beats high with a pleasure supreme,
When the twilight allures thee to brood and to dream;
Hark! the forest profound
Has a voice in its sound—
"Remember!"

Remember me, when fate has drawn our ways
Afar, forevermore afar apart;
When sorrow, exile and the flight of days
Have withered like a flower this breaking heart.
Oh, forget not our parting, my love and its tears!
Love laughs at the malice of space and of years!
While my bosom shall beat
Will its pulses repeat—
"Remember!"

Remember me, when, nevermore distrest,
This heart of mine shall slumber in the tomb;
Remember, when above its house of rest
Softly a solitary flower shall bloom.
Thou wilt see me no more, but my spirit shall be,
Like a sister beloved, forever with thee.
When the midnight is nigh
Thou shalt hear a voice sigh—
"Remember!"

—Alfred De Musset.

THE ABANDONED VESSEL

"Sail, ho! Three points on the port bow," shouted John Tregaskis from the fore-royal yard, where he was repairing the service of the footrope just where it had got chafed in the wake of the mast.

We were homeward bound in the ship Hurkaru from ports on the Madras coast, loaded with sugar in the lower hold and our 'tween decks full of bales of cotton. We had been favored with splendid southerly winds ever since rounding the Cape of Good Hope, and we had touched at St. Helena to put a sailor ashore who was dying of dysentery.

The strong southeast trades were blowing with vigor, and we were bowling off our nine knots an hour with all our stun'sails set to starboard. The wind was just a trifle on the starboard quarter, and we had the weather clew of the mainsail hauled up. All hands were busy tarring down the rigging preparatory to painting ship, for the Hurkaru was a smart East Indiaman, and Captain Gulliver wanted her to be spick and span when she hauled into the London docks.

I was what the owners called a "midshipman," my father having paid fifty pounds premium to them for the privilege of my wearing a brass bound cap, with their house flag on it, and a blue uniform for the few weeks while I was ashore. The rest of the year I cleaned out hencoops, fed the fowls, washed the captain's clothes, kept the steward's books, assisted Sambo, the negro cook and turned the grindstone for "Chips," the carpenter. Every Sunday I was allowed on the poop, and having an old "pig yoke" was allowed to "shoot the sun," working out the latitude by the old 8948 method and invariably getting it wrong.

I used to go aft with fear and trembling with my calculations worked on a slate and hand it to the "old man."

"No wonder I am getting gray and wrinkled," he was accustomed to exclaim, "with such a blue nosed imp as you to work my soul bolt out. Here the ship is in 15 degs. 10 min. south latitude, and confound me if you haven't figured her to the northward of the line. Take that, and that, and that, you young swab. Why in the name of Tartarus of Hades didn't you stop in your father's office slinging ink. You're fit only to eat and sleep. Get out of this!"

On this particular occasion when Tregaskis hailed the deck reporting the sail in sight I was up in the mizzentop setting up the topmast rigging with a "handy billy" tackle, assisted by another "midshipman," who also hailed from London. We were not high enough up to make the strange craft out, but in about half an hour she hove in sight and we could see her plainly. She was hull down and her canvas seemed to be in rags, flapping in the breeze.

"On deck there!" I shouted.

"Halloo!" sang out the captain, who was walking the poop, puffing huge clouds of black smoke out of a mouth that stretched from ear to ear. "What in satan's name do you want now? Can't you set up that rigging without any help? Clap a stopper on your jaw tackle and go on with your work."

"Please, sir, there's a queer looking craft in sight from here. All her sails seem to have blown away."

The old man gave a grunt and came aloft to have a look at her, carrying a pair of good marine glasses slung around his neck. He got on the mizentopsail yard and observed her closely for five minutes. Then he hurried down on deck and told the steward, who called the chief mate, whose watch it was below. Meanwhile he exchanged a few words with the second mate, who immediately afterward roared out in a stentorian voice:

"Lay down from aloft, every mother's son of you, and bring your tar buckets with you."

All hands got down as smartly as they could, feeling very much surprised.

"I wonder what ails the old hunks now?" growled an ancient sea dog, whose grizzled locks hung over his shoulders. "I guess it is some infernal dodge to get extra work out of an honest crew. If he had sailed with some of the boys I used to go to sea with he'd have been h'isted overboard long before this."

Just at this time the port watch came on deck muttering and growling, for it was only four bells in the afternoon watch, and they thought they were safe until 4 o'clock.

We took in all the stun' sails, hauled the mainsail up snug and kept away a couple of points, heading direct for the stranger with the flapping sails, which was now plainly visible from the deck.

The skipper and the mates held a close confabulation on the poop and watched the craft through their glasses.

In a little while we were close alongside of her, heaving to about a quarter of a mile to windward.

She was a three masted topsail schooner. Not a soul was to be seen on her decks. If she had been abandoned it must have been in a hurry, for every sail had been left set. This was evident to the nautical eye, although the canvas hung in tatters from yards and gaffs. She was long and low, and judging from her general appearance must have been very fast. Originally she had been painted black, but only a few patches remained to tell the tale. Sun, wind and sea had left her a grayish white, and as she wallowed in the trough of the sea she looked weird and ghastly and ghostly.

"I tell you that there craft is the Flying Dutchman," said he of the grizzled locks.

"Flying Dutchman be darned," replied a cockney sailor who hailed from Limehouse. "You orter know better. The Dutchman is a full rigged ship and that one is a topsail schooner. Gray hair ain't always a sign of wisdom, judging from the likes of you."

Presently we got the order to lower away the captain's gig, which hung from the port davits just as we had hoisted her up after leaving poor Olsen ashore at Helena. Accordingly we lowered her into the water and she was duly manned by her regular crew of four. I, who am now spinning this yarn, pulled bow.

We rowed right around her, looking for a convenient place to climb on her deck, but finding none we just made fast to the main channels by the painter, and I, being the youngest, scaled her side and jumped over her rail to her deck, just abaft the main rigging. Everything was as neat as ninepence. The ropes were all coiled snugly around the belaying pins and there was no sign of disorder about the decks. I threw over the end of one of the running gear into the boat so that the skipper might hang on to it and clamber up. The old man caught hold of it, and having a lot of low cunning, just tried its strength. It was so rotten that it parted at once. The skipper muttered an oath and looked daggers at me. Finally he climbed up with the help of the painter, and after passing the boat astern, with one hand to take care of her, we proceeded to investigate.

The vessel had evidently been a clipper. Her skylights were beautifully carved and the companionway leading to her cabin was as elegant as that of a yacht. The door, however, was locked. A thick, blue mold incrusted the glass of the skylight on the inside, and the frames would not lift up. The hatchway leading to the forecastle was closely barred and bolted, while the fore and main hatches were tightly battened down.

Captain Gulliver, while cruising around the decks, stumbled across an old rusty iron crowbar, and with this he pried open the doors of the after companionway. He peered down below, and it was dusky and murky as a tomb.

He sang out, "Below there! Is there anybody below?" and then he hesitated as if in a quandary.

This was the first time I ever saw the old man show the white feather.

After a little while he braced up and, seizing the crowbar, broke open the cabin skylights, using, as it seemed to me, unnecessary force in so doing. A mysterious, pestilent odor ascended from the aperture.

"Go down below, Bill," said the skipper to one of his boat's crew, "and see what there is."

"Captain, I'd rather jump overboard and never come up again than go down that there companionway alone," was the reply of the scared sailor, whose timbers actually shivered with fear.

"You wretched coward, you've drank your last tot of grog aboard my ship," roared the skipper as he plunged down the cabin steps.

I followed him at a cautious distance, being far more frightened than he was. The stairs led down into a handsome and lofty saloon, beautifully hung with oriental tapestry. In a mahogany swinging tray above the cabin table were decanters and tumblers of cut glass. Although everything was covered with blue mold an inch thick, it was evident that a careful steward had been accustomed to rule over the destinies of the saloon.

On either side of the main cabin were a number of doors leading into staterooms. The skipper tried the one nearest the stern on the starboard side. It was locked.

"Pass down that crowbar, Bill," said the captain in quiet tones. He no longer put on the air of a swaggering blusterer, but acted as though he was in church listening to a sky pilot.

The crowbar was handed him, and with it he pried open his stateroom door. A strange and startling spectacle was revealed. With her head buried in the cushions of a low couch, on her knees before the image of the blessed virgin, and with her jet black hair hiding her cheeks and descending in raven torrents down her back, was a beautifully dressed woman. Beside her were a breviary and a rosary.

The skipper started back as though he had been shot. The woman actually seemed to hear the "Excuse me, madam, for intruding," he began, but at that moment, realizing that she could not be alive, he took hold of her gently. At his first touch the form collapsed and fell to the floor, the head being separated from the body, and revealing the grinning, ghastly skull of a skeleton.

We all rushed on deck and found the Hurkaru within hailing distance. Twenty sailors were sent on board the strange ship, and it was curious to see how brave we became when reinforced by such a lot of sturdy jack tars. To make a long story short, we ransacked the vessel from stem to stern. In her lower hold we found the skeletons of 250 persons, all in iron manacles. There were just 250 of them, because I and a fellow "midshipman" counted them by order of the skipper.

This accounted clearly for the vessel. She had been a slaver and had been abandoned, though for what reason nobody could understand. She had probably drifted for years off the African coast far out of the track of ships, and this accounted for her not having been reported before. A sudden shift of wind must have wafted her off the land and driven her into the highway of the ocean frequented by homeward bound East Indiamen.

The mystery of the woman was deeper and darker. A brown sheet of paper, with big spots on it, telling clearly of tears, and some faded characters, which looked like Spanish, was found beside her. Nobody could interpret it.

The mate wanted the captain to tow the schooner to St. Helena and sell her for what she would fetch. The skipper, being one of the old school and superstitious at that, wouldn't listen to him. He said he was going to burn her, and burn her he did. A barrel of coal tar and a bundle of oakum judiciously arranged worked admirably, and the poor Africans had a splendid funeral pyre.—A. J. K. in New York Recorder.

Empedocles, the philosopher, threw himself into the crater of Vesuvius. He has had a modern imitator, an Englishman, who killed himself by jumping headlong into the crater of an iron furnace.

A glass factory at Liverpool has glass journal boxes for all its machinery, a glass floor, glass shingles on the roof, and a chimney 105 feet high built wholly of glass bricks each a foot square.

The Yellowstone National park contains a large herd of buffalo—the largest perhaps in existence anywhere—and they are said to be slowly increasing in numbers.

Edison's children by his first wife are familiarly called "Dot" and "Dash," from the characters in the Morse alphabet.

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Why are not a lot of houses
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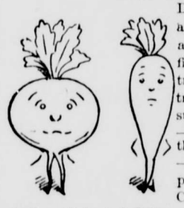

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SAPOLIO

RHEUMATISM CURED BY THE USE OF

Moore's Revealed Remedy.

ASTORIA, OREGON, January 10.—I can state with pleasure that by the use o MOORE'S REVEALED REMEDY my husband was relieved from an old case o RHEUMATISM and my youngest boy cured entirely of INFLAMMATORY RHEUMATISM when the best doctor I could get did him no good. Yours in gratitude MRS. N. VASTEKLE.

SOLD BY YOUR DRUGGIST.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1893.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

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SUFFICIENCY.

A little love, of Heaven a little share,
And then we go—what matters it? since where,
Or when, or how, none may aforetime know,
Nor if death cometh soon, or lingering slow,
Send on ahead his herald of Despair.

On this gray life Love lights with golden glow
Refracted from The Source, his bright wings throw
Its glory on us, if Fate grant our prayer—
A little love!

A little; 'tis as much as we may bear,
For Love is compassed with such magic air
Who breathes it fully dies; and knowing so
The Gods all wisely but a taste bestow
For little lives, a little while they spare
A little love.
—Gleeson White in Independent.

Nautch Girls on Strike.

At some of the great Hindoo temples in India it is the custom, handed down from immemorial ages, to keep a permanent staff of dancing girls on the premises. These light limbed damsels take a prominent part in the religious ceremonies, jigging it gayly when directed by the priests. In return they not only receive handsome salaries, but are entitled to many valuable privileges, and the place is consequently eagerly sought for by the nautching sisterhood.

Decidedly high spirited and great sticklers for their professional rights, the young ladies brook no priestly interference with their private recreations; so long as they dance gracefully when called upon, they consider that their part of the contract is fulfilled. Unhappily, the demon of discord has entered into this happy family. In an evil hour the priests of a famous temple in the Madras presidency lately determined to reduce the emoluments of their dancing assistants, which had gradually grown beyond all reasonable bounds. But they little reckoned what would follow; within twenty-four hours every one of the fair bevy went on strike, and as a particularly grand ceremony had to be performed just then, to which dancing was a necessary accessory, the holy men themselves had to prance about, much to the edification of pious worshipers.

That one sharp lesson sufficed; in the course of a day or two the retrenchment decree was rescinded, leaving the victory with the fair rebels. The times are certainly marching apace when the spirit of trade unionism thus catches hold of the Indian nautch girl. No doubt we shall hear before long that she is cultivating the methods required to make picketing effective.—London Globe.

Children Who Ride Horses.

The children of Cornelius Vanderbilt all ride well, thanks to the teachings of Carl Nyegaard, commander of the New York Riding club. Gotham's swell instructor in the art of riding. Gertrude Vanderbilt, a sweet little maid of thirteen or fourteen, is already an accomplished horsewoman. She has great confidence and self possession and rides fearlessly. All having Vanderbilt blood in their veins naturally take more or less to horses.

Louise Shepard, the daughter of Colonel Elliott F. Shepard, and of William H. Vanderbilt's daughter Margaret, though devotedly pious and spending a great deal of her time in good works nevertheless found leisure to become an excellent horsewoman, as did also her younger sister Alice.

Adele and Emily Sloan, also granddaughters of the late William H. Vanderbilt, though still little more than children, have all the Vanderbilt fondness for the equine species, and have profited well by a long course of riding lessons. The Twombly children—Alice and Florence—whose mother was Florence Vanderbilt, are too small to ride as yet, but will do so as soon as they are thought old enough to be placed on a horse.—New York Cor. Chicago News.

Has a Long Memory.

A lady who formerly lived in this state, but is now a resident of Ohio, was riding on the East Eighth street cable car, casually glancing at the houses as she passed. In one of the yards she saw a crazy quilt hanging on a line. Instantly she got off the car, and going to the house rang the doorbell and asked if Mrs. Blank lived there. On receiving an affirmative reply she entered and two old friends were soon chatting over old times. She said she had recognized the quilt as one she had seen her friend make in central Missouri eighteen years ago.

A lady had just come from the east bringing with her a crazy quilt, which was so pretty and so hard to make that the east side lady fashioned one after it. This was the one that brought the two friends so unexpectedly together. "I knew that there were only two quilts like that in the world," she said, "and I instantly concluded that this must be yours, although until today I did not know where you lived."—Kansas City Times.

Washington Irving's Nieces.

The Misses Irving, nieces of Washington Irving, now very old and feeble ladies, who have lost all track of the dates and incidents that make Sunnyside so interesting to American students, still occupy the rambling little cottage at Tarrytown. Almost hourly during the summer days visitors drive down Sunnyside lane to learn some new legend of Sleepy Hollow. On the gate post is a sign requesting "persons who desire to visit the grounds to leave their carriages outside." A faithful old housekeeper answers the bell, and usually directs the caller to "Miss Irving sitting on the porch" on the river side of the cottage. The little old ladies refuse to be disturbed, and the worshipers of their illustrious uncle are denied even a peep into the library where the lives of Goldsmith, Washington and Mohammed were written. Ill health has much to do with the general rebuff, but the house is difficult of access, especially if the pilgrimage is made on foot.—New York World.

The English Society for the Protection of Birds has now 950 members, with the Duchess of Portland as president. Their object is to check the slaughter of birds for millinery purposes, and each member is pledged to refrain from wearing the feathers of any kind of bird except those killed for food and ostrich plumes.

Box Office Queries.

Charley Metcalfe was telling some stories illustrative of the box office man's tribulations. "If it weren't for some people's dirty thumbs," said he, "I'd wish the Lord had made me in book form. I don't put in much time in the box office, but the few minutes I am there is enough for a lifetime. The average ticket buyer asks enough inane questions, but what do you think of a man who sticks his head through the window and wants to know the name of a big steamer he saw going down the East river day before yesterday? Well, my boy, that's what happened this very morning, and that's not a 'marker' to the questions some people ask either.

"There's the man who knows everything and wants you to recognize it, the man who knows nothing and proves it, and the woman who is nothing more or less than a perpetually animated interrogation mark. Why, two days ago a man came in and told me all about the piece then being played in the house. After getting rid of him I had to choke off a long breath to inform a fellow that the theater was neither a hotel nor a lodging house. He said he was sorry that he liked the location first rate. Before I had recovered from the fit he gave me, a man with three baskets, four children and a woman walked into the lobby.

"'Be they a-actin or anything inside?' asked the man. 'No, sir,' said I. 'Performance at 8:15.' Then what do you suppose that man wanted? He actually had the stupendous gall to ask me if he and his family couldn't go inside and sit down for an hour or so while they ate their luncheon!"—New York World.

Women and Mice.

"I wish somebody would find something to take the place of the exceedingly stale and silly 'women and mice' paragraph which has been going the rounds of the papers, with divers and sundry changes rung on it, ever since I can remember, and goodness knows how much longer," said a charming little woman as she opened the mousetrap and let two or three of its occupants out into the jaws of a number of hungry kittens. "I wonder who started it anyway? Of course there are women who are afraid of mice, no doubt, but I never saw a woman make herself more ridiculous over a mouse than a certain man did when one of these harmless little creatures scooted up the leg of his trousers.

"I don't imagine any one would feel especially comfortable with any such foreign element meandering around one's preserves; but why 'women and mice' in particular, is what I don't understand. I think there are very few housekeepers but what have frequent occasions to come in contact with rats as well as mice, and, as far as I can see, they seem to survive—at all events, I never heard of anybody dying from fear of them. I suppose that the mouse paragraph must be near akin to that of the mother-in-law. Be that as it may, both are so threadbare and faded and frayed out and bleached with time and hard service that it would be a work of mercy for some benevolent and intelligent paragrapher to get up a new supply of ammunition."—New York Ledger.

An Army of "Poor" Employees.

To look after the city's standing army of dependents and delinquents requires a big official force. There are three commissioners with $5,000 a year each, a secretary who gets $2,300 and a staff of eleven at the central office, besides the superintendent of the outdoor poor and six assistants.

There are 45 employees at the Tombs, including 4 physicians and 4 matrons. There are 31 employees in the district prisons (Jefferson Market, Essex Market, Yorkville and Harlem), 72 employees at the Bellevue hospital, besides 54 trained female nurses, a chemist and 3 assistants, and 66 male nurses and employees.

There is a staff of 13 at the Gouverneur hospital, of 10 at the Harlem hospital, of 130 at the Charity hospital on Blackwell's island, of 82 at the penitentiary, of 42 in the almshouse, of 45 in the workhouse, of 250 in the city insane asylum, of 50 in the Ward's island hospital, of 300 on Randall's and Ward's islands, of 22 at the Hart's island workhouse, of 150 at the Hart's island asylum, of 75 at the Islip asylum and of 18 in the storehouse department on Blackwell's island.—New York Sun.

Remarkable Feat of Strength.

E. P. Kendall gave a remarkable exhibition of his skill and strength with a ten-pound dumbbell at noontime. He matched himself against eight strong men employed upon the grade work about the county court house, and agreed to put up from shoulder to arm's length a ten-pound dumbbell more times than the eight men could. Kendall has a limb which makes it necessary for him to use crutches, and as he is of very slight build the result of the contest appeared to be a foregone conclusion.

One after another the eight men took their places, Kendall keeping time with each one, and after the eighth had dropped his arm from sheer exhaustion Kendall smiled pleasantly and ran up his score of consecutive lifts to an even 1,000. His best score with a twelve-pound bell is 2,600 lifts, and he has a brother who holds the world's championship.—Seattle Press-Times.

Living on Eighty-four Cents a Week.

While on the subject of abstinence in food, may I be pardoned for mentioning that many years ago, when a schoolboy, I tried how cheaply I could live, and found that I was able to get, in summer, everything I required in the shape of good, wholesome food for three shillings six and a half pence a week. Of course I had little meat, and kept principally to fruit and vegetables, which I could buy cheap, as I was near a large town.—National Review.

The phrase, "castles in the air," has been attributed to Sir Philip Sydney, Swift, Fielding, Churchill and Shenstone. It was first used more than 250 years ago by Robert Burton in his "Anatomy of Melancholy."

BREVET WIDOWS.

Spinsters Who Would Have Been Wives but for the War.

A GIRL WHO DESERVES A PENSION.

One Reason Why There are so Many Single Women About Forty Years of Age in this Country.

Last week I went to see my friend the colonel, a Virginian, who was a distinguished officer on the side of the south. Since the war his duties as consulting engineer have taken him all over the country, and, being a close observer, his opinions are entitled to respectful consideration. As we sat smoking on the wide piazza and watching the growing moonlight gradually discovering the grounds of the adjoining mansion, I saw a number of ladies looking eastward and heard them commenting in low, melodious voices on the glories of the night.

"Four maiden sisters," whispered the colonel, and they are the owners and, with the servants, the sole occupants of that fine old mansion."

"It is evident that your wife has unbounded faith in you," I laughed, "or she would not leave you alone in this neighborhood."

"She is a good friend of the widows and she feels that I am quite safe with them within call," said the colonel.

"But I thought you said they were maiden sisters?"

"So I did, and when I said 'widows' I meant widows by brevet. Those ladies are now between forty and fifty years of age. Friends tell me that as girls they were very pretty. They are the best educated women I ever met, but they are neither pedantic nor misanthropic. They are above want. But their husbands were killed"—

"Their husbands killed?" I interrupted.

"Yes, killed in the war, but all of them may not know it. Let me explain. North and south there were killed in battle or died of disease fully 500,000 men, not one-tenth of whom were married. Of the men at the front who bore the brunt of battle fully nine-tenths were under thirty years of age. Now it is a law of nature that every male must have his mate, and every man who is killed or who dies prematurely and unmarried forces some woman in some place to remain single. This subject interests me, and so I have made a study of it. I started out with a theory to account for the number of single women over forty whom I meet with unvarying regularity in the south as well as in the north, and my theory is correct; that is why I call them, not old maids, but 'widows by brevet.'"

"It is true that many of the widows by brevet may never have met the man they might have married had there been no war, but in the great majority of cases they knew the man, for they had been neighbors, friends and schoolmates. I was a single man when in 1861 I took command of my troop at Staunton, Va. Of the 110 men in the company there was not one married. I was then twenty-five and was the oldest man in the troop. Our youngest men were about eighteen, but I was told, and I believe it, that from the captain down every man who rode with us for Bull Run that July morning had a sweetheart and was engaged.

"When the war ended I checked off with a friend the original muster roll of that company. Thirty-one survived. The rest had gone down before the bullet or the more fatal disease of the camp. But that meant eighty girls in and about Staunton whose sweethearts went away to die. There never was a soldier, worth the lead that killed him, that didn't have some woman at home, mother, sister or sweetheart, oftener all three, to mourn his taking off. The bullet seldom stopped in the brain or breast of the man it struck down on the battlefield, but winged its way over river and hill to find its final resting place in a woman's heart. But of all the people who have suffered by the war, the brevet widow most excites my sympathies.

"I know right here in New York state a lady who deserves a pension for her brevet condition far more than do many of the widows of full rank. This lady was engaged to be married to a young man, a member of the Seventh regiment, who belonged to a good family, and who held a position that would have made him rich in a few years had he kept close to business. The day set for his marriage was that on which the regiment marched to Washington. He saw the lady the night before and said he would remain back and join the regiment, she accompanying him, the day after its departure. But her pride and her patriotism were as strong as her love. She said: 'We can wait, Jack, but the danger to the capital will not be postponed on account of our wedding. The thought of standing by your side at the altar has been in my mind by day and brightened my dreams by night ever since you asked me to be your wife, but I feel, Jack, that it is your duty to march with the regiment.'

"The next day she saw him through her tears at the head of his company, for he was an officer, marching down Broadway, up which he was never to return. Jack, as I will call him, was offered a higher commission in a new regiment before the three months for which the Seventh had gone out had expired, and after consulting his fiancee and getting her consent he took it. At the same time the lady went to Washington as a nurse. This was certainly a great sacrifice, but I doubt if the colonel or the nurse looked at it in that way; they simply saw their duty and did it.

"Before the echo of the guns had died out at Sharpsburg, or 'Antietam,' as your side calls it, the nurse was in charge of a hospital that had been established in the village. Among the very first of the wounded brought to that hospital was Jack. He had a bullet in his brain, and so did not recognize his betrothed wife in the nurse, and as she sat by his cot holding his hand that night he died.

"The lady nursed on till the end of the war, when she returned home, aged and heart burdened at twenty-five. The war that made her a brevet widow impoverished her father, whose business had been with the south, but she set bravely to work to help him, and was his principal support till he, too, died, another victim of the contest.

"At present the lady, now in her fiftieth year, lives in a little flat with her helpless old mother. She teaches drawing and writes charmingly for juvenile publications. She wears no medals, has no political influence and seeks no notoriety, yet who will say that that gentle old maid, that brevet widow, is not a more heroic character and has not done more to prove it than one half of the men who have been living on their record since the war? If I had my way about it, that splendid woman should have a large pension."—New York Times.

Ouida has uttered another plea in defense of her favorites—animals. It is called "The New Priesthood" and is a protest against cruelty to animals and especially against vivisection.

War and Law.

The ironclad Merrimac which harassed the Union fleet, and was herself finally disabled by the Monitor, made during her first unquestionable triumphs a victim of the frigate Congress. After the fight had continued for some time, the Merrimac was so fortunate as to take such a position relative to her enemy that the destruction of the Congress became only a question of moments.

Her commander was slain, she had been repeatedly set on fire, and her decks were covered with dead and wounded. She was accordingly run ashore, and there hoisted the white flag.

The Merrimac now sent alongside two tugs to take possession and remove the prisoners, but these were driven back by a sharp firing from the shore.

General Mansfield had directed the Twentieth Indiana to deploy along the beach, behind a sand ridge, and two guns were wheeled into position to prevent the enemy's making away with its prize.

Captain Reed, who was as good a lawyer as soldier, raised a question of military law.

"Since the ship has surrendered," said he, "has not the enemy the right to take possession of her?"

Then General Mansfield uttered one of the shortest and most conclusive opinions on record.

"I know the old ship has surrendered," said he, "but we haven't."

That settled it. Unable to take possession of the prize, the Merrimac opened upon her with incendiary fire and then withdrew. The remnant of the Union crew was brought on shore, and that night, when the fire had reached her magazine, the Congress blew up. That lightning decision had at least saved her crew.—Youth's Companion.

How a Coat of Tar Feels.

People who read of tarring and feathering know that the punishment is a very unpleasant one, but few imagine how terribly painful and dangerous it is. In Wyoming I once saw a man who had been tarred and feathered, and although he fully deserved the discipline I could not help pitying him. Hardened tar is very hard to remove from the skin and when feathers are added it forms a kind of cement that sticks closer than a brother. As soon as the tar sets the victim's suffering begins. It contracts as it cools, and every one of the little veins on the body is pulled, causing the most exquisite agony. The perspiration is entirely stopped, and unless the tar is removed death is certain to ensue.

But the removal is no easy task and requires several days. The tar cannot be softened by the application of heat, and must be peeled off bit by bit, sweet oil being used to make the process less painful. The irritation to the skin is very great, as the hairs cannot be disengaged, but must be pulled out or cut off. No man can be cleaned of tar in a single day, as the pain of the operation would be too excruciating for endurance, and until this is done he has to suffer from a pain like that of 10,000 pin pricks. Numbers of men have died under the torture, and none who have gone through it regard tar and feathering as anything but a most fearful infliction.—Interview in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

How an Indian War Was Begun.

The Modoc war of 1872, in which so many valuable lives were lost, was begun by the advance of half a troop of the First cavalry. This force rode up to the Indian camp, dismounted and were standing to horse, with probably no thought of being murdered or of any serious trouble. It is reported that while the officer in command was talking to the chief a rifle was discharged by an Indian, either accidentally or as a signal, and that instantly thereafter firing on the troops took place and a number were killed and wounded.

The Indians, about sixty in number taking advantage of the confusion among the troops, retired to their strong hold in the lava beds, murdering every white man en route. In this strong hold they defied the government, massacred a commission composed of prominent men sent to them in peace, and withstood the attacks of 1,300 soldiers for months, and until both food and water gave out.—Colonel E. V. Sumner in Century.

An Old Custom in Durham Cathedral.

A curious custom, and one which we believe is in existence at the present time at Durham cathedral, is for the choristers, clad in flowing white robes to ascend the tower of the cathedral on the eve of the feast of Corpus Christi and sing the "Te Deum." This ceremony is performed to commemorate the miraculous extinguishment of a fire on that night in 1429. According to the legend the belfry was struck by lightning at midnight while the priests were engaged in prayer, and although the fire raged for several hours the bells escaped injury. This, it was said, was owing to the special interference of the incorruptible St. Cuthbert, who was enshrined in that cathedral.—London Tit-Bits.

Value of the Kangaroo's Tail

So important is the kangaroo's tail in his rapid progressed that experienced hunters with guns are accustomed to fire at the point where this appendage joins the body, when, the tail being disabled for its office of balancing, the animal is as effectually stopped as if hamstrung. Hit elsewhere, except with a rifle bullet or at point blank range, the kangaroo is pretty likely to get off.

One peculiarity of the kangaroo is that, after being started up, he very rarely swerves from his course, through which peculiarity he is easily "potted" by hunters, who conceal themselves while a man on horseback drives the herd toward them.—Boston Journal.

Dreamed the Phrase

The precise words of "Coming events cast their shadows before" occurred to Campbell in a dream. He awoke and found himself repeating them aloud, and afterward used them in "Lochiel's Warning," a minor poem of much merit.—Philadelphia Ledger.

FAIRY FINGERS.

How Miss Grace Bates Decorates the Homes of Wealth.

DELICATE TASTE AND ORIGINALITY.

A Penniless Girl's Bright Idea That Brought Her an Independence and a High Reputation.

There is no woman in the country who takes more practical interest in the struggles and trials of untrained girlhood to gain a livelihood than Mrs. Stanford, of California. With a generous heart and a well filled purse it is as easy as it is cruel in the end to help or relieve the wants of that constantly increasing class of gentlewomen who have been taught a little of everything but the useful, and whose self-respect pride is less offended by delicately proffered charity than a suggestion of manual labor.

Mrs. Stanford has the aptitude for discovering what a girl can do, sometimes unearthing unsuspected and undeveloped talent. Now and then a maiden comes along who believes in her own capacity, but is lacking the chance to make use of it. Here is a little story from life that illustrates my point:

A bright and refined looking girl of seventeen came to see Mrs. Stanford one day. Her name was Grace Bates, and she was the granddaughter of Judson, one of the richest men the Pacific coast has ever known, and who made his fortune in Honolulu. There he lived on his magnificent estate like a prince; his children were brought up and educated with every luxury and advantage, and their children in turn were started on the same flowery path. Misfortune, however, appeared with time and pursued the family with such apparent vindictiveness that the millionaires' grandchild at seventeen found herself bereft of male relatives, penniless and with an invalid mother and two infant nieces dependent upon her.

There were some friends of better days who had offered the poor child a home, but she had within her that precious germ of American independence that dies hard. Make a struggle she must. So she went up to the great house that sat on the hill.

"What can I do for you?" asked Mrs. Stanford with sympathy, for she knew the family history and the girl's sore straits.

"Give me just one chance," said the girl eagerly. "I believe I could decorate your house and your table for an entertainment in a way that would please you. I understand color and form. I love flowers as dearly as any Japanese, and can arrange them. If I should fail it would do you no harm. If I succeed, my fortune will be made, for other people will give me orders."

Now a hostess who entertains as Mrs. Stanford does, making novelty as much a specialty as magnificence, would far rather give a big check than run the risk of having her decorations marred; but this is just where the real generosity came in, and Mrs. Stanford hesitated but a second before consenting. The occasion that offered was a large dinner given in honor of a military hero, to be followed by a reception. Wishing to leave her new florist unembarrassed, Mrs. Stanford avoided visiting the apartments in her hands until the work was completed.

"When I did come down to receive my guests," said that lady, "I found the place transformed. The girl seemed gifted with the fingers of a fairy and the imagination of a poet. There were no stereotyped designs, but every plant, every flower carried its effect, and there was so much grace and originality in the arrangement of the table that almost every woman who sat down at it asked me as a favor the address of my new decorator."

So little Miss Bates made her fortune, for orders flowed in, and California orders are not niggardly. All this happened six years ago, and today the young lady owns her own carriage and horses, and her own handsome establishment. Her two little nieces are receiving a thorough education, and the invalid mother has all the relief that science and love can bring her.

When the tour that President and Mrs. Harrison made through the west was first announced, the Stanfords expressed a desire to entertain them, and on the acceptance of their invitation Mrs. Stanford telegraphed Miss Bates to make preparations for the event, and gave carte blanche as to expense. At 7 o'clock on the morning of the day set for the dinner Miss Bates drove to the house followed in wagons by her corps of eighteen assistants, all young girls, clad in uniform, with big white aprons and white caps. They brought with them piles of clean heavy sheets, with which, as if by magic, they covered the polished floors, the Turkish rugs and the embroidery and tapestry of the upholstered furniture.

All day long they worked silently and nimbly, and at 4 o'clock Mrs. Stanford was asked to make a tour of inspection. Pretty girls and snowy sheets had vanished. Only Miss Bates, flushed and a little nervous, was left.

"Are you satisfied?" she asked anxiously.

"Satisfied?" said Mrs. Stanford in speaking of it afterward. "I was speechless."

All the wealth of California's native flora had been called into requisition. Sometimes the flowers were heavily banked to serve as a background for a figure in white marble, sometimes hung in airy garlands from the ceiling, again massed in panels behind some gem of a painting, or lifted their lovely heads from huge bowls of old china or rare crystal.

But it was at the table that Miss Bates displayed her greatest ingenuity. There was, to be sure, a background of richly wrought gold plate and silver in repousse and filagree of Bohemia and Venetian glass, inlaid with enamels or crusted with gems of lace trimmed linen, a miracle of the hand and loom, and of the mellowed light from hundreds of wax candles. Flowers were used sparingly, with their natural foliage. Colors were chosen that harmonized with the precious metals and exquisite glass. Before each guest were bonbonnieres and souvenirs suggestive of the occasion and the state of California.

Miss Bates sent to Mariposa for some bark from the famous big trees. This she had cunningly carved into miniature tubs, highly polished, and lined with a shirring of houton d'or satin, and filled with chocolate bonbons of curious shapes. Tiny facsimilies of Paris hats, decked with native flowers, had crowns that would fly up at a touch, disclosing a nest of dainty comfits.

For each guest there was a gold or silver spoon marked with their initials, and really a souvenir spoon made with designs furnished by the young decorator, and embodying some delicate illustrations of western flora or fauna, with the date and familiar coat of arms engraved in the bowl of the spoon. In a score of other and novel fancies Miss Bates showed her skill and originality, making the table, Mrs. Harrison said, the most perfect in decoration she had ever seen.—New York Advertiser.

Modern Surgery.

The extent to which the body can be mutilated without a fatal result is beyond what most people think. Of course, the removal of the largest limb is a familiar fact; and, indeed, the successive removal of all the limbs would result in nothing worse than inconvenience. But in the same way internal organs may be extirpated. This is facilitated by their duality.

One eye may be taken out and the sight remain practically unimpaired. One kidney may be removed, and the other will make up the loss by doing double work. The case is essentially the same when disease has destroyed the functional activity of a kidney, and therefore a person in that condition need not be without hope.

In like manner, disease may have rendered one lung solid, like liver, and thus functionally useless, and yet the person may live in good health to old age. Could the half consumed lung of the consumptive only heal up the walls of its great ulcer, and the microbes cease to extend their ravages, the patient might, with care, enjoy a long, useful and happy life.

Large portions of the brain may be removed with no injury to life or intellect. Persons have lived for years and been well with bullets in the brain. The liver has been cut in two by tight lacing—the pressure causing an atrophy of the part below—without ending either the life or the folly of the fashionable devotee.

A portion of the intestines has been cut out and the severed ends sewed together, and their normal action and function have not been in the least interfered with. And what seems more amazing, dogs have had their entire stomachs extirpated without impairing digestion.

Recently a man fifty-seven years old had a large portion of his stomach cut out in consequence of a tumor. The piece was nearly a foot square. The dissevered parts were sewed together, and the patient ate a dinner of hash twelve days after the operation and was dismissed cured at the end of three weeks. Five months later he was presented before the medical society—the Royal Society of Physicians of Vienna—wholly well, with no trace of the return of the cancerous disease, and with digestion perfectly performed.—Youths' Companion.

Where Dogs Are Street Cleaners.

Next to St. Sophia we have heard most about the dogs of Constantinople. When we counted 280 dogs in an hour's drive in Damascus we thought we could see nothing that would surprise us in canine numerals. But Damascus does not begin with this city, especially in the old part, as in Stamboul. At times they lined the street, making it yellow and furry for two or three rods. Again, dogs lay stretched, singly, in the middle of the street asleep, and carriages and foot travelers went out of their way to pass them for hours, rather than trouble to move them. Puppies ran about ad libitum, and dear little things they were too.

These dogs are not a fine breed. Their hair is coarse and rough, and their bodies thick and heavy. But they have good, mild faces, gentle eyes, and, as for attacking any one, it seems never to enter their minds. Cats, too, are plenty, and often is seen a happy family of dogs, cats and chickens sharing the street with perfect good nature. The dogs are the street cleaners. At night, when refuse is thrown out from the houses, they have high feasting, and by morning nothing but what can be easily carried away in baskets or on donkey back is left. They belong to nobody, and would live a happy and care free life did they not somehow get many injuries. The howl of a dog sounds every few minutes even in Pera, and it is not rare to see torn ears, bleeding eyes and scratched, hairless skin.—Cor. Philadelphia Ledger.

Good Sleepers.

The author of "Bulgaria Before the War" says that the Turks devote to sleep any spare half hour that may happen to be at their disposal. At night, he says, all his companions would be in the land of dreams within ten minutes, while he lay wide awake and envious.

He continues:

"It has often struck me with astonishment to see the little respect any one in Turkey pays to sleep. When I have been staying in the villages I have often heard the members of the family get up, and after searching about among his sleeping companions, arouse them all to ask where his tobacco was, or upon some equally slight excuse.

"A lad of eighteen would thus wake up his father, a man of sixty, perhaps, two or three times in the night, and yet there would never be an angry word of remonstrance; and when I have snapped savagely at some one for walking into my room and over my body in the middle of the night my snappiness has caused the greatest astonishment.

"Many times I have turned in with natives in the same room with me, and though I was generally tired and my companions not, yet I think I may say I was invariably the last to close my eyes."

Every Man May Be a Vanderbilt.

The life of Commodore Vanderbilt affords singular scope for reflection on the immense possibility of a great business capacity to amass a large fortune in a few years, especially in this country. From being the possessor of a rowboat on New York bay, he rose in sixty years to be the proud possessor of $90,000,000. William H. Vanderbilt, his son, obtained $75,000,000 of this, and largely increased the fortune before his death.

It has been truly said that any fool can make money, but it takes a wise man to keep it. William H. Vanderbilt's ability was signally displayed in keeping intact this great fortune, besides adding easily once again as much more to it. I make special mention of Mr. Vanderbilt because he was not a speculator, in the true sense of that term. He was first and for all time an investor. And every man in this great republic has the privilege of walking in his footsteps.—Henry Clews in Ladies' Home Journal.

Lamb's Cottage.

Although it is now nearly sixty years since Charles Lamb died, the little cottage in which he and his sister resided at Edmonton shows but slight evidence of any external change. Situated a few yards from the railway station, the house, with its gable facing the roadway, its red tiled roof and whitened walls, its narrow doorway and small paned windows, gives the impression of Old World comfort and seclusion. A rowan tree, on the branches of which hang clusters of red berries, stands at the gateway, and its appearance imparts a pictorial attractiveness to the interesting building, which is still known as "Lamb's Cottage."—Pall Mall Gazette.

Against Time.

Business Man (to new amanuensis)—See here, you are writing out my words in full. Why don't you take it in shorthand?

New Amanuensis—You talk too fast.—Good News.

CATCHING HORSES

How the Wild Mustangs of the Plains are Captured.

THE LASSO BUSINESS A MYTH.

A Buckboard, a Corral and Patience Needed.—Following Horses Until They Become Docile.

Of all the sports peculiar to the plains none are endowed with greater attractions, by the imagination of the average youth, than that of catching wild horses.

To make a success of it one must possess an iron constitution, unlimited patience, good judgment and the ability to take events as they come. All that is needed in the way of an outfit is a buckboard and team, three or four saddle horses, a camping kit and enough supplies for twenty days. The wild horse is a great lover of home, and unless constantly disturbed will range in the same locality for years. It is by taking advantage of this trait that the hunters—they always work in pairs—capture them.

The first duty is to locate a band; then find out the extent of their range, their various watering places, study them through a field glass, noting any peculiarity of gait, or any odd colors among them; above all get the correct number. The object of this is to so fix the bunch in mind as to readily distinguish them from others running in the same country.

These preliminaries attended to, the next question is locating the corral. On this a good deal depends. Generally some arroyo or draw that extends well out into the plains is selected. Care must be taken that water is convenient and that there is sufficient growth of timber to hide the inclosure from two sides. The better to resist the frantic efforts of the captives the pen is built in the form of a circle. The posts, deep set, lean slightly inward, and as a further precaution are braced from the outside. Each panel is then bound with green rawhide. Wings made of brush extend out in front for 100 yards.

Whatever undergrowth there may be between is left standing, the more effectually to hide the trap. All evidences of labor in the way of chips and clods of earth are carefully removed. If bars are used instead of a gate they must be placed where they can be quickly thrown into position. Some spot close by, yet out of sight, is selected for a camp, and preparations are made for the start.

Bread sufficient for a few days is baked, coffee ground, and in fact whatever can be done to relieve the hunter of all labor while on the trip is attended to. The next morning one of the partners starts for that portion of the range where obsesvation has shown the band most likely to be.

At sight of the outfit the mustangs huddle together for a few moments, the more wary walking nervously around the others. Then off they go, the stallion always behind, keeping between his charges and the threatened danger. A mile or more away they stop and face around, the leader with arched neck trots back a few yards, paws the ground as he gazes long and earnestly at the strange object plodding slowly toward him. Then, as if he had solved the mystery, he gives a neigh of alarm and the whole band go thundering out of sight.

The hunter notes their course, fills his pipe and settles back for a long ride. There is no hurry here. His is the waiting race carried to the utmost bounds of patience. The chances are he will see nothing of his quarry for an hour or more, and even then it may be only a column of dust far ahead which tells him that the watchful leader has been on guard and again has his harem on the run.

So the morning passes, the mustangs keeping the same general direction in which they started. At noon the team is unharnessed and allowed to graze for an hour, when the chase, if such it can be called, is resumed. During the afternoon, at every favorable point, the glass is used to see whether the pursued are still on ahead. By sundown it is likely the limits of the range have been reached and the band is circling back. The hunter makes camp, waters his animals from the keg, gives them plenty of picket rope and turns in early.

As it is by wearing them out that he hopes to accomplish his end, he is on the move as soon as there is sufficient light to be of any service. The day's work is begun by "cutting for sign." If the trail shows they have returned, he jogs along, keeping a sharp lookout in all directions. If he sees nothing of them he shoves on to the watering place.

Likely enough the band, thirsty from yesterday's run, are ahead of him, and, having drank their fill, are stretched out on the grass that grows thick and soft as a robe around the lake. On the contrary, if the mustanger is there first, so much the better. The team is watered, the keg is refilled and he waits. Nor is the vigil a long one, for that line of animals, strung out in Indian file along an old buffalo trail leading to the water, are the objects of his search. At sight of the buckboard they are gone again, and yesterday's experience is repeated today.

So it continues, with many trials and disappointments, for a week. By that time, if the hunter is up in his business and has had average success, the wild horses are getting footsore. The vehicle is becoming a familiar sight, and they are content if it keeps a mile away.

The man who has been staying in camp now takes a hand in the game. His appearance on horseback is a cause for fresh alarm, but this gradually dies away, and by the ninth day the band can be turned in any direction and the buckboard drops out of the chase. From this time on the partners divide the watches. While one rests the other keeps the fatigued brutes on the move. They are herded within a few miles of camp, and if there is a moon the work continues well into the night. Great care is necessary now to keep the bunch from splitting up and wandering off.

In twelve days, as a rule, they are docile enough to be worked toward the corral, gentle horses being used as a decoy. Once in the wings they are crowded along, and before they realize what has happened the bars are up and their liberty is at an end.

Each animal is thrown and a short chain or forked stick, called a clog, is fastened to a foreleg to prevent them running when turned out. The bold barbs of the plains undergo a woeful change when cooped up in a corral. Viewed at close quarters they are a narrow chested breed, dear at $100 per dozen. They never forget their wild life, and no matter how much care may be bestowed upon them, at the first opportunity they will leave the civilizing influences of the ranch and join the free bands that still roam their native flats.—Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 15 1893

It is expected that in the Senate debate on the bill for the repeal of the silver purchase clause of the Sherman act will continue a month longer. Thirty-three Senators are expected to make long speeches, several to occupy two days each. In the Senate there is no rule for limiting the time occupied in debate, and in the absence of such a rule the Senators who favor silver may prevent a vote during the entire session. The gold men are not having such an easy walk over as they expected.

A comparatively few men claim that they alone know all that can possibly be known about finance, and that to them of right should be left the framing of all laws governing the issue of money. This claim of the money kings has been long allowed to them and their servants, and the result is a cyclone of ruin that sweeps over the whole world every few years, and entails as much suffering as war, famine, or pestilence. Either the claim of the money kings to superior knowledge is a lying fraud, or if they possess such knowledge they use it as highway robbers use weapons or burglars use the tools of their evil trade. In either case the people should not entrust such mighty power to a few men whose interest it is to use it only for their own selfish ends.

The utter dishonesty of the gold clique in New York is made more manifest than ever, by the fact that clearing house issues of paper were made to balance accounts, there not being coin enough to meet the needs of business, and that these paper issues are declared to be illegal. Yet all the gold produced in the world is coined into money as soon as possible after it is procured from the ground, with the exception of what is used in the arts. It is evident that the advocates of the entire demonetization of silver are not only willing, but eager, to paralyze every industry, wreck every business and enslave all toilers, if it will add to the ill-gotten gains and enormous wealth of the few men who now own and control the money of the world.

If the title "Great" may be applied to men whose acts affect the lives and fortunes of human beings throughout states, nations, and even the whole world, then John Sherman should be called a "Great" man, one of the "Greatest" that ever lived. The influence of Alexander and other men who have been called "Great" was confined to very narrow limits, compared with that of John Sherman, for his influence is now felt in every community of human beings on the earth. If this world should be enveloped in the vapor of a comet, its inhabitants could not be more generally subjected to the influence of that vapor than they now are to the financial influence of John Sherman. In ages of ignorance comets were regarded with fear and horror as the harbingers of pestilence, war and famine; but evils scarcely less than fear and ignorance imagined from comets now really afflict mankind through the acts of this "Great" man. In the light of better knowledge we smile at those who feared comets; in the better light of history few names will be more execrated than that of John Sherman.

Genius has been defined as the perfection of patience; in this sense few grander instances of genius have been seen than Gladstone's management of the Home Rule bill for Ireland. But the passage by the Commons of this bill is a long step toward the breaking down of class privilege and making the government of England more like that of the United States. Every advance of popular liberty is stubbornly resisted in the House of Lords; this last and most powerful relic of feudal tyrranny and class privilege bitterly resists every advance toward equal rights and privileges for all men. The Lords have never consented to a single measure in favor of the masses till force and fear compelled assent. In the deadly struggle for liberty under the lead of Hampden and Cromwell, the House of Lords had to be abolished in order that free government might be secured. Two hundred years later it was only stern coercion by the Duke of Wellington that forced the Lords to consent to the Reform Bill, and the abolition of the gross abuses that it swept away. Sooner or later the people of England will sweep away the House of Lords and all the hoary relics of ages of ignorance, brute force, tyrranny, class privilege and other relics of barbarism connected with it

Memories of 1871.

On the last week in May each year the French socialists are accustomed to celebrate the "bloody week," which witnessed the downfall of the Paris commune in 1871, the killing of 25,000 of the inhabitants and the exiling of 50,000 others. As early as 1880, under the leadership of Gambetta and the moderate Republicans, a general amnesty was voted, with only five or six exceptions, to the participants of the commune. It is significant also that many of the municipal regulations which the communists demanded were afterward granted by the chamber of deputies.

"Bloody week" began on Sunday, May 21, when the Versailles troops entered Paris by a breach in the fortification wall which the national guards had neglected to defend. They came in by the Bois de Boulogne, and terrible street fights continued daily until on the following Sunday, May 28, Marshal McMahon was in full possession of the city and declared the commune at an end. On May 23 the Versailles troops captured the Central Market halls and threatened General Bergeret, who was stationed at the Tuileries. He was forced to retire, blowing up and burning the Tuileries as he left, but managed to save the Louvre, which some of his followers wished also to destroy. The fighting was mostly done by national guardsmen against heavy odds and resulted in fearful slaughter; hence the week has obtained its name.—New York Herald.

Where Pianos Are Taxed.

Pianos are taxed in Elizabeth and some folk I know are very wrathy thereat. I think that by taxing pianos Elizabeth has placed itself in the very van of Enlightment with the big E, for mark, after all, it is not the instrument but the player thereof that must pay the tax. If the principle that warrants the tax is faulty in any particular, it is in the fact that the tax is not graded according to the skill or want of skill of the player. Had I my way I would tax certain pianos in this city $100 a year, and there are others that I would report to the board of health as nuisances that cried to heaven for abatement. If Paderewski would come to town with a piano or to play on an instrument already here, I would exempt it from taxation.

I bless without mental reservation that law giver whose wisdom devised the tax upon pianos. He should have a monument beside which the figure of Liberty in the bay would be but a pygmy. He has perhaps the maledictions of half the piano torturers in town, but "I honor him for the enemies he has made," for the pianists he has suppressed. I contend, however, that the tax should be assessed not according to the value of the instrument, but according to the skill of the player. The method I suggest would be most equitable, it seems to me, and would go far toward meeting all the expenses of the city government.—Elizabeth (N. J.) Herald.

Theory About Bee Stings.

It is a fact not generally known that if one holds his breath wasps, bees and hornets can be handled with impunity. The skin becomes stingproof and holding the insect by the feet and giving her full liberty of action you can see her drive her weapon against the impenetrable surface with a force which lifts her body at every stroke, but let the smallest quantity of air escape from the lungs and the sting will penetrate at once. I have never seen an exception to this in 25 years' observation. I have taught young ladies with very delicate hands to astonish their friends by the performance of this feat, and I saw one so severely stung as to require the services of a physician through laughing at a witty remark of her sister, forgetting that laughing required breath. For a theory in explanation I am led to believe that holding the breath partially closes the pores of the skin. My experiments in that direction have not been exact enough to be of any scientific value, but I am satisfied that it very sensibly affects the amount of insensible perspiration.—Science.

All Things to All Men.

The late Mr. Broadwater of Montana had the misfortune to be bowlegged, which suggests an anecdote told of Senator Sanders of that state. The senator has always been opposed to Major Maginnis of Montana and has been in the habit of criticising his course with considerable western freedom. "The trouble with Major Maginnis," he said on one occasion, "is that he is all things to all men. With a Republican, he is a Republican; with a Democrat, he is a Democrat; with a Presbyterian, he is a Presbyterian, and, by Jove, with Broadwater he is bowlegged."—New York Tribune.

The After Dinner Speaker.

The after dinner speaker must not talk nonsense and must not talk about nothing. But he must seem to be original, no matter what leisure he may have given to get at the sources—the headwaters of his good things—and he must be brilliant, even though his brilliancies should have been carefully thought out in the dark. Wit is his province more than wisdom, although a dash of the wisdom may be tolerated if it is brought wrapped up in wit and humor, like the sword of Harmodius among the wreaths of laurel. —London News.

Inclosing a Stamp.

When you buy a sheet of postage stamps, do not tear off the blank edge. Instead leave it attached, and when you inclose stamps in a letter turn back a part of the blank paper, moisten it and stick it to the head of your letter. This act will call down blessings upon your head from the editor who is accustomed to receive his stamps loose and fluttering, or, what is worse, irrevocably stuck to the letter.—Writer.

Proof Positive.

"Do you think that marriage is a lottery?"

"Certainly not. Are not love letters allowed in the mails?"—Truth.

(Official.)

Ordinance No. 49.

The Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, Do Ordain As Follows:

SECTION 1. Section 7 of Ordinance No. 43 which was duly passed, enacted and ordained by the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California at a regular meeting of said board held on the Monday of January 1892, and which ordinance No. 43 is recorded in Ordinance Book "B" at pages 99 et seq. and was amended by Ordinance No. 47, by the said Board of Supervisors, on the 9th day of April, 1893, which said amending Ordinance is recorded in Ordinance Book "B" at pages 159 et seq., is hereby amended to read as follows:

Section 7. Every person who at a fixed place of business sells any malt or fermented liquors, wines or distilled liquors, whether on commission or otherwise (except wine and fruit productions, when sold by the producers thereof, and fermented or malt liquors when sold by the manufacturer thereof, on the premises on which the same shall be manufactured), must obtain from the Tax-Collector, and for each branch of said business, a license, and must pay quarterly therefor the sum of Forty Dollars. And every such manufacturer of any malt or fermented liquors, who sells the same on the premises on which such liquors may or shall be manufactured must obtain from the Tax-Collector, for such business, a license, and must pay quarterly therefor the sum of Twenty Dollars.

SECTION 2. This Ordinance shall take effect and be in force on and after twenty-five (25) days from its passage.

SECTION 3. This Ordinance shall be published with the names of the members of said Board of Supervisors voting for and against the same, in the "Inyo Independent," a newspaper printed and published in the said County of Inyo, at least two (2) weeks said publication to be made said time and before the expiration of said twenty-five (25) days.

R. LOVE.
Chairman of the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California.

{SEAL}

Attest: D. J. HESSION,
Clerk of said Board of Supervisors.

The above and foregoing Ordinance No. 49 was duly passed, enacted and ordained by the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo State of California, at a regular meeting of said Board held on the Eleventh day of July, 1893, by the following vote:

Ayes: Supervisors Frank Fitzgerald, A. C. Freeman, John Wilson, W. H. Culmeyer, R. Love.

Noes: None.

R. LOVE.
Chairman of the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California.

{SEAL}

Attest: D. J. HESSION,
Clerk of said Board of Supervisors.

[Endorsed.]

ORDINANCE NO. 49.

Adopted July 11, 1893.

D. J. HESSION Clerk.

Recorded July 11, 1893, in Book "E" of Ordinances, at pages 163 et seq.

D. J. HESSION,
By J. E. PARKER, Deputy. County Recorder.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of John McFarlane, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNDERSIGNED, Administrator of the estate of John McFarlane, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of P. W. Forbes, Esq., in the Court House, at the town of Independence, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the County of Inyo, State of California.

H. H. HOWELL,
Administrator of the estate of John McFetridge, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Aug. 28th, 1893.
P. W. Forbes, Attorney for Administrator.
au31-3t

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL

MERCHANDISE

Agent for

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

WE WANT YOU

to act as our agent. We furnish an expensive outfit and all you need free. It costs nothing to try the business. We will treat you well, and help you to earn ten times ordinary wages. Both sexes of all ages can live at home and work in spare time, or all the time. Any one anywhere can earn a great deal of money. Many have made **Two Hundred Dollars a Month.** No class of people in the world are making so much money without capital as those at work for us. Business pleasant, strictly honorable, and requires better than any other offered to agents. You have a clear field, with no competition. We equip you with everything, and supply printed directions for beginners which, if obeyed faithfully, will bring more money than will any other business. Improve your prospects! Why not? You can devote entire time or spare time only, as you prefer. You can easily and surely at work for us. Reasonable industry only necessary for absolute success. Pamphlet circular giving every particular is sent free to all. Delay not, is sending for it.

GEORGE STINSON & CO.,
Box No 488, Portland, Me.

COPPER RIVETED
OVERALLS
AND
LEVI STRAUSS & CO'S
SPRING
BOTTOM PANTS
EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF THIRD Township in the County of Inyo, State of California.

L. WOOD, Plaintiff, vs. JESUS ENCENAS, Defendant.

The people of the State of California send greeting to Jesus Encenas, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Justice's court of Third Township, County of Inyo State of California, and to answer before the Justice at his office in said Township, the complaint filed therein, within five days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this Summons—if served within the Township in which this action is brought; or, if served out of said Township, but within said County, within ten days; or, within twenty days if served elsewhere.

The said action is brought to obtain judgment against you for the sum of $225.86 alleged to be due and owing from defendant to plaintiff upon an account stated between plaintiff and defendant, at Independence, Inyo County, California, on the 12th day of June, 1892, which sum or $225.86 defendant agreed to pay to plaintiff. For costs of suit, as more fully appears by the complaint on file herein, to which you are referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, as above required, said plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of $225.86 and costs of suit.

Make legal service and due return hereof.

Given under my hand this 2nd day of August 1893.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND,
Justice of the Peace of said Township.

P. E. DENSMORE, Attorney for Plaintiff.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1893, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... January 28th
" ..... February 25th
" ..... March 25th
" ..... April 29th
" ..... May 27th
" ..... June 24th
" ..... July 22d
" ..... August 26th
" ..... September 23d
" ..... October 21st
" ..... November 18th
" ..... December 18th

THOS. C. ROLAND, W. M.
B. RHINE, Sec.

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK

Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.

A. J. DAVIS,
Independence.
30-tf

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD,
Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE - CAL

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in fact, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos Williams,
Proprietor.

INDEPENDENCE

SHAVING PARLOR.

J. TUCKER, Prop'r.

HAIR CUTTING IN ANY STYLE, SHAMPOOING AND BATHS.

Adjoining Lewis's Old Corner Saloon.

DR. J. S. MC QUEEN,

DENTIST.

Graduate Chicago College Dental Surgery. All kinds of dental work done according to latest improved methods.

Examination free. Office in H. E. Wright's Drugstore.

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

- KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE. -

STOCKTON, CAL., Dec. 19th, '92.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.

Gentlemen:—Having read one of your Treatise on the Horse and seeing the Spavin Cure advertised, I thought I would try it. I had one horse with a prominent Spavin of 12 months standing. I removed it with ⅓ bottle. I tied up one fore foot on same side the spavin was and compelling the horse to rest on lame leg while I took a surcingle and drew it across the hock or spavin until the hock or spavin got very warm with the friction, then putting on Spavin Cure. I had a mare that had a **running from her nose** for 12 or 14 months. I rubbed the Spavin Cure from her eyes down to nostrils, then from back of jaw bone down under the throat for a week. **I have not seen any** discharge for two months.

Yours truly, HUGH McDADE.

Price $1.00 per bottle.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. 2

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and
Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

DENNIS J. HESSION,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES. P. W. BENNETT.
BENNETT & FORBES,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

W. T. BUNNEY,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

F. E. DENSMORE. P. H. MACK.
MACK & DENSMORE,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
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Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.
Particular attention given to Conveyancing, Abstracting and Searching Records.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo county, Cal.

WALTER A. LAMAR
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR
AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Office and residence at the Johnson place Independence, opposite Levy's Hotel.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Freight! Freight!
BISHOP & MOJAVE
Through Freight Line.
George Meads,
PROPRIETOR.
Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:
J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.
Special rates given on car-load lots

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.
Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated to perfection guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and traded.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable rates. At the old stand "Mechanics Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURCKHARDT

IRWIN'S SALOON
Cor Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence . Cal
THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY INVITED to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SELECT AND NEW LINE OF CHOICE LIQUORS provided for the use of my patrons.
THE BAR
is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.
JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12-93

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL
TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine. Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address

ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.,
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First Class and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

Dried Fruit
FOR SALE CHEAP.
Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts
Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.
S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.
First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.
THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSFIELD, opposite the Southern Hotel
Prompt and careful attention given on the east possible pain inflicted. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

TO ADVERTISERS
A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATE AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select List.
GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau
10 Spruce Street, New York

W. FORBES P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address,
P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY, the 8th day of March 1893, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South east corner of the south-east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty-four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South-east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the Northwest quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER,
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th 1893.

J. W. Murphy.

BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an assortment
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC.
Cash Buyers and consumers should examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1893.

$6000.00 a year is being made by John H. Goodchild, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from 50c to $5 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages in any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GEORGE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 15 1893

OUR PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

OUR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEO. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

OUR

Congressman .....A. CAMINETTI.
Assemblyman .....P. H. MACK.
Superior Judge.....GEO. M. GILL
Sheriff .....JOHN S. GORMAN.
Clerk .....DENNIS J. HESSION.
District Attorney.....P. W. FORBES.
Assessor.....P. A. CHALFANT.
Treasurer .....W. T. BUNNEY.
Coroner.....H. H. HOWELL.
Surveyor (endorsed) .....JOSEPH SEELY.
Supt Schools.....J. H. SHANNON.
1st Supervisor Dist.....ROBT. LOVE.
2d Supervisor Dist.....A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist .....W. H. UHLMEYER
4th Supervisor Dist.....JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist..FRANK FITZGERALD.

Religious Services.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

TUESDAY, Sept. 12, 1893.

Filed proof of publication to creditors, estate of John Lubken, deceased.

Filed proof of publication of notice to creditors, estate of John Blair.

Issued decree of final discharge in the estate of John C. Eddy, deceased.

Issued commission to take testimony in the case of Julian vs. Julian.

Sarah E Love vs. R. K. Love—Decree of divorce granted.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 13, 1893.

Filed decree showing that legal notice has been given to creditors in estate of Schuyler Williams, deceased.

Estate of Henry Evans—Ordered decree of final discharge.

Estate of A. Spencer—Ordered decree of final discharge.

Estate of Wm. Ischinger—Ordered decree of final discharge.

THURSDAY, Sept. 14, 1893.

People vs. T. B. Scovil—Information filed, citation ordered issued. Citation issued for defendant to appear for arraignment at 10 o'clock a. m., Sept. 25, 1893.

MARRIED.

DAVIES—REYNOLDS—At the Reynolds place, near Independence, September 14, 1893, by C. Mulholland, J. P., John Davies to Miss Prescilla Reynolds.

DIED.

PEREGRINE—At Bishop, Sept. 11, 1893, James Peregrine, a native of Pennsylvania, aged 62 years

DONOHUE—At Green Land Ranch, Furnace Creek, Death Valley, Inyo Co., Sept. 4, 1893, James Donohue, a native of Ireland, aged 46 years.

Bar Silver is quoted at 74⅜.

J. J. Gunn has got back to Independence after an absence of several weeks.

The second crop of alfalfa is cut and nearly all in stack about Independence.

S. G. Sneden, Esq., has been here most of the week, attending to legal matters at the Court House.

Fred Holbert brought down two hundred head of beef cattle from Long Valley to Bishop at the beginning of the week.

On Monday Constable Murphy will sell at public auction eight head of horses. The sale will be in front of the Court House at 10 o'clock a. m.

Tom Webb and Frank Whitmore came in last evening from Long Valley. They report that on Wednesday morning there was three inches of snow in the Valley.

Thomas Rhodes, a well known mining man, committed suicide at Los Angeles last Monday. He shot himself in the mouth; the bullet went through his brain.

At the beginning of the week rain at Bishop put the race track in bad condition for the horsemen to train their animals. But the track will be improved for the races next week by this wetting.

Governor Markham in a communication to Secretary of State Gresham, attributes the anti-Chinese riots at Fresno to the dissatisfaction of the people, because the law of Congress was not promptly enforced.

The Bridgeport *Chronicle* says that a boy aged 3 years fell into a tub of water recently and was drowned. The child was the son of John McAllister of Antelope Valley and the accident occurred at home.

As Pittsburgh and other great manufacturing centers in the east, business is rapidly recovering from the recent collapse. The result is entirely an artificial scare, brought on to influence Congress to legislate as they wished.

R. Dockter reports the death of James Donohue at Death Valley as follows: Jas. Donohue arrived at the Borax Company's ranch about 4 p. m., Sept. 4th; about 5 p. m. took a bath; 6:30 p. m. ate a hearty supper; talked and joked until a little after 9 p. m. when he went to bed, appearing in good health. About 9:50 p. m. got up, took a drink of water, and in ten minutes died. The parties at the ranch pronounced the cause of death heart disease.

What Owens Valley Produces.

An orchard, nothing in rural life is more pleasing to see. About Independence just now the orchards are delightful to visit. Elijah Robinson, John Baxter, Lank and Keboe, Mrs. Lewis, C. A. Walter and other fruit growers are busy gathering and packing such fruit as would win admiration anywhere. It is worth a long journey to visit the orchard of S. A. Densmore. Apple trees loaded to the ground with such apples as would be hard to match by searching the world over. From palest green to dark crimson, all shades of color are seen. For size, flavor, firmness and freedom from blemish of any kind, these apples cannot be excelled. Pear trees are loaded with fruit as thick as pears can stick upon the branches. The nectarines and peaches are nearly all gathered, but enough yet remain upon the trees to show what excellence these fruits attain. But none of the trees are so beautiful to the sight as the plum and prune trees. The fruit hangs upon these trees in clusters like grapes. Some are like great rubies, and seem to glow with the deep rich fire of that gem; others are of a purple color, richer than any robe that ever royalty was clothed with. Mr. Densmore is drying and packing the prunes now as fast as he can get help to pick the fruit. The varieties are chiefly French, German and Hungarian prunes, and those already packed surely cannot be excelled anywhere. If any one wants to know what fruit can be grown in Owens Valley a visit to the orchard of Mr. Densmore will be found satisfactory; any one who finds pleasure in a beautiful sight will be satisfied there also.

The Opportunity Should Not Be Lost

At Los Angeles extensive preparation is making for the Irrigation Congress to assemble there on October 10th. This will be the best opportunity ever open to Owens Valley to make a display of its products. If proper steps are taken here to have Inyo county well represented, no part of Southern California will profit more from this Congress. Representative men from Eastern States and from foreign countries will attend the meeting, and will make careful inquiry about localities for investing capital and establishing colonies. Inyo county can offer more good land, greater abundance of water, variety of products and a more healthful climate, and where more property can be secured for a given amount of capital than any other region so closely related to Los Angeles. With these great natural advantages a proper representation at the Congress ought to result in advantage to the county.

A Birthday Party.

Last Saturday a party was given to celebrate the fourth birthday of Harry Mack. Invitations were issued, and over forty children attended. The party met at the Masonic Hall soon after one o'clock. Music was provided, and the little ones had a jolly romp till called to refreshments at the home of their little entertainer. Ice cream without limit, cake of many kinds, fruit and lemonade in abundance offered such attractions as are most relished by children. When all were satisfied they returned to the Hall and were amused with music and games till evening shades gave notice it was time for little folks to go home. The unrestrained, natural and hearty enjoyment of the children afforded rare pleasure to their entertainers and the older people who were taking care of them.

Fair Race Programme.

FIRST DAY.

Trotting, 2 year-olds, free for all colts raised in District; mile and repeat, purse $100—$75 to first, $25 to second.

Running, ¼ mile dash, free for all, $50.

SECOND DAY.

Trotting, free for all stallions owned in District, 3 in 5, mile heats—$100.

Running, 2 year-olds, ½ mile dash—$50

THIRD DAY.

Trotting, 3:10 class, mile and repeat—$75

Running, mile dash, free for all—$100

FOURTH DAY.

Trotting, free for all horses owned in the District, 3 in 5, mile heats, $150—$100 to first, $50 to second.

In all races entrance fee 10 per cent; 3 or more to enter, 2 or more to start.

More Los Angeles Visitors.

W. R. Wynn and J. H. Alderson of Los Angeles were at Independence this week. Like all other visitors who have been here from Los Angeles the past few months, these declared Owens Valley to be a far finer country than they had been led to expect. They visited orchards about Independence and declared the fruit to be far superior to any they had seen elsewhere in the State. Apples, pears, prunes and peaches excited their especial admiration, and both declared that if the fruit could be sent by rail direct to Los Angeles the demand would be virtually unlimited. Mr. Wynn is an old friend of C. Mulholland they having been neighbors in Lassen county, this State, many years ago.

Coals To Newcastle.

At the beginning of the week a band of horses passed down the valley to Lone Pine. There are two hundred and fifty head of animals, and the owner says he will send them by sea to Guatamala, Central America. The general impression hereabout is that in Central America horses are of so little value that it would be little better than total loss to take them from here to that country; but the owner of this band says he was in Guatamala not long ago, came back and bought these animals in Nevada, and knows he can realize a fair profit on the venture.

The Reno *Gazette* says a scheme is on foot to annex Utah to Nevada and strongly opposes it. The *Gazette* says if the scheme should succeed the capital would be removed to Ogden or Salt Lake, and in that event urges the people of Western Nevada to petition for annexation to California. If a fraction of the millions taken out of the Comstock had been applied to develop the agricultural resources of Nevada and to promote manufactures the State would be populous, prosperous and progressive.

The Secretary of State for Mexico has notified the United States Secretary of State that a distinguished citizen of Mexico has been commissioned to represent his government at the Irrigation Congress at Los Angeles.

The miners of the Comstock refuse consent to a reduction of one dollar a day from their pay. They show that at several mines much more money is paid to officers of the companies than to all the working men employed.

A breeze from the north on Tuesday evening shook large quantities of pears and apples from the trees about Independence. Both fruits are so fine and beautiful it is a pity they could not be sent to market fresh, but they will make the finest of dried fruits.

On Sunday J. H. Alderson and W. R. Wynn, both of Los Angeles, started a band of one hundred and fifty head of horses toward Los Angeles. The animals were brought from Nevada about three months ago, and were kept pasturing at Georges Creek until started for Los Angeles.

Professor Davidson, who has charge of the party making a survey of the line between our own State and Nevada, says the new survey will make no material change in the line now established, and very few people will be affected. At least two years work will be needed to complete the survey.

James Peregrine died at Bishop last Monday and was buried next day. He was a native of Pennsylvania, aged about 62 years. A few weeks ago he was seriously hurt by falling from a mowing machine when cutting alfalfa at his place near Laws station; he was taken to Bishop for medical treatment, but remained in a helpless condition till the end.

All the stalls at the Bishop race-track were occupied by race animals last week. On Monday I. H. Mulholland arrived there from Independence with four horses to enter for races; comfortable quarters were promptly provided for him in the town by kind friends, and no effort was spared on their part to make everything pleasant for him.

Yesterday Miss Prescilla Reynolds was married to John Davies. The ceremony was performed at the home of the bride a few miles south from Independence. Being less than a year since the death of the bride's father no invitations were issued, and only the members of the family were present. The many friends of Miss Reynolds at Independence, who have known her since childhood, join in hearty wishes for the happiness of herself and husband.

At Fresno mobs have killed at least two Chinamen; beaten several others severely, and destroyed some property. These outrages will be seized upon in the East to create sentiment against the Geary Act. For all damage done to life and property the government will have to make compensation. Honest effort is now being made to carry out the Geary law, and every act of outrage against the Chinese will embarrass the State and Federal authorities. There is no excuse for rioting and all found guilty of it should be severely punished.

Of all yet published about the Fair at Chicago we have not seen anything to equal the September number of the *Cosmopolitan*. The illustrations are beautiful, and give a far better idea of the buildings than would be possible by any written description. The number contains twelve separate articles on different features of the Fair, all written by eminent persons. One of the articles is by ex-President Harrison, and, while short, is one of the best articles of the series. The September number of the *Cosmopolitan* would be of especial value to all young people and will be carefully preserved and referred to in coming years by most persons who are fortunate enough to own copies. The number costs but 12½ cents. Address, Cosmopolitan Publishing Company, Sixth Avenue and Eleventh Street, New York.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN B. CLARKE,
Successor to John Clarke,
—PROPRIETOR—
John Clarke's Bishop Stables,
BISHOP, CAL.

First-class Turnouts of Every Kind.
Fine Horses and Carriages.
Horses Boarded for any Time,
Best of Care and Attention

The Newest Style
OF
Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc
AT
L. WOOD
CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MUNEY

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

An Interesting Event!

About September 1st
OUR NEW
Fall And Winter Fashion Catalogue
will be ready for delivery. We have aimed to make it
Complete in Every Detail.
Neither time nor money has been spared to secure that end. We are prepared with the
Largest and Most Carefully Selected Stock
ON THE
PACIFIC COAST,
Gathered from all the World's great centers of trade to supply any wants you may have in the lines we carry. In the book you will find not only
STAPLE GOODS QUOTED AT BED-ROCK PRICES
But all the latest conceptions from "Dame Fashion's Realm" pictured or described.

WE SOLICIT
A TRIAL ORDER,
Guaranteeing to fill it at prices as low or lower than quoted by any other house on the Coast, and
ALL GOODS TO BE AS REPRESENTED,

Outside Commissions Carefully and Cheerfully Exected.

If you have never received a copy of
Our Valuable Buying Guide
forward your name and postoffice address and one will be
Sent Free of Charge.

HALE BROS. & CO.
825, 827, 829, 831, 833, 835 K St., and 1026 Ninth street.
Sacramento, Calif.

SEVENTH

ANNUAL FAIR,

Agricultural District No. 18.

BISHOP, INYO CO., CAL.

September 19 to 22, 1893.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS. WATCHES.
Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neihboring counties is respectfully invited to the
LARGEST AND BEST STOCK
of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finer Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the est quality.
PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.
All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.
Address orders and packaes to
HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
0-m RENO, NEVADA.

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.
Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.
O. H. Hill, Prop'r.
A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK
BREWERY,
L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.
Customers supplied on all points
Of the C. & C. Railroad.
Send orders to
L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,
Horseshoeing, General Iron
—AND—
WAGON WORK.
PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP
Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
W. F. MATLACK.....PROP'R.
Horseshoeing .....$2.00 for Cash
For particulars, call and see
W. F. MATLACK.

INDEPENDENCE
MEAT MARKET,
J. C. ROEPER, Prop.
Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including
Beef, Mutton, Pork, Sausage.
A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every ort made to give satisfaction to patrons.
j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,
BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer In
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
GROCERIES
MINERS
Supplies
PROVISIONS,
&c., &c., &c.
A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills
A. N. BELL, Prop.
TRY BELL'S
EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.
Having added Patent Rolls and other improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully
Equal to the Best
Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.
Independence, Cal A. N. BELL,

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.
R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.
D. A. BENDER.
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1		To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Mound House.....	10:05 a. m		5:30 p. m.
Dayton	10:45 a. m.		4:50 p. m.
Wabuska	12:50 p. m		2:30 p. m.
Hawthorne	4 05 p. m.		10:45 a. m.
Luning	5:50 p. m.		9:30 a. m.
Sodа Springs.....	6:40 p. m.		8:40 a. m.
Belleville	7:50 p. m.		7:20 a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 8:35 p. m.	Lv.	6:45 a. m.
	No. 3. Leave—		No. Arrives—
Belleville.....	7.50 a. m		5:35 a. m.
Benton	11:20 a. m.		1:45 p. m.
Bishop Creek	1:20p. m.		11:10 p. m.
Alvord.....	2.05 p. m.		10:10 p. m.
Independence.....	3:40 p. m.		8:40 p. m.
Lone Pine.....	4:30p. m.		7:45 p. m.
Keeler.....	Ar. 5:20 p. m.	Lv.	7:00 p. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west-bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (36 miles); Bodie (58 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's tri weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

AT KEELER with stages from Cerro Gordo (9 miles), Darwin (24 miles), and Mojave (110 miles)

NORMAN HOUSE,
Independence, - Cal
New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.
Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.
O. I. MAIRS Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and
Livery Accommodations
in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.
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MAT. McDONALD. Lessee.
—THE BAR—
Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of
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The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.
A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!
Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 td

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Stage Company.
REGULAR LINE
—FROM—
Mojave To Keeler.
FINE COACH FAST STOCK.
The route lies through the picturesque and beautiful
Redrock Canyon
And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.
Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m
Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
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Baking Powder is absolutely pure. No other equals it, or approaches it in leavening strength, purity, or wholesomeness. (See U. S. Gov't Reports.) No other is made from cream of tartar specially refined for it and chemically pure. No other makes such light, sweet, finely-flavored, and wholesome food. No other will maintain its strength without loss until used, or will make bread or cake that will keep fresh so long, or that can be eaten hot with impunity, even by dyspeptics. No other is so economical.

If you want the Best Food, Royal Baking Powder is indispensable.

Happiness Not Purchasable.

I wish that every man and woman who is convinced that money is the most desirable of all possessions could know a poor creature whom I see almost every day. She is the wife of a man reputed to be worth $10,000,000. Whether this figure is or is not correct I have no means of knowing, but I am certain that, like the young man in the Scriptures, he has great possessions. There is nothing which money can secure that this woman may not possess, and yet I scarcely know of any being whose life is more despicably poverty stricken. She is no longer young, and age and its constantly nearing goal—death—are full of terror for her.

In such high value does she hold the worthless, ragged remnant of her life that she will not ride in a carriage lest it be endangered. As the world, venal as it is supposed to be, refuses to pay continual homage to her one desirable possession, money, she finds no pleasure in the society of her kind. Failing to understand that such power as she possesses is but a trust, she has abused it with a prodigality that has resulted in placing her, as it were, in a desert of unloved loneliness. Morning, noon and night she sits in the effortless desolation with which wealth has environed her.

The milk of human kindness, if it ever existed, was long since eliminated from her nature, and effort for others does not enter into her calculations. The gratification of appetite is her one activity, and the monotony of each day is varied by the ordering, at some swell hotel or restaurant, of an elaborate meal, including iced champagne, and the eating of it alone. I will admit that this is a somewhat extreme case, still it is a faithful demonstration of the fact that happiness is a condition which is not purchasable.—Chicago Post.

A Pent Up Longing.

The well known fact that "out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh," was amusingly illustrated a short time ago at a large and fashionable hotel on the North Shore. A thunder shower which came on early in the evening increased to violent proportions, and was accompanied by a gale of wind which shook the house and caused considerable alarm among the guests. Many of those who had already retired to their rooms came out into the corridors, while the gentlemen hastened about assisting in closing windows, fastening doors, etc.

A sudden blinding flash of lightning followed by a heavy crash of thunder, proved too much for the already overwrought nerves of one member of the fair sex. Rushing from her room she precipitated herself into the arms of a gentleman who happened to be passing down the hall at that moment. "Oh, save me!" she cried. "The house will be struck, I know it will."

Mistaking her in the dim light for a married friend of his wife, he disengaged himself somewhat hastily from her clinging arms and said dryly: "There is not danger, madam. But why do you not go to your husband?" "I haven't any, I haven't any," she sobbed hysterically. "Oh, I wish I had." The gentleman who tells the story says that the pent up longing in the tone in which the last five words was uttered was a revelation in itself.—Boston Gazette.

Sea Sickness on Land.

We have seen several cases this summer of obstinate nausea, brought on by sailing, where, under a hot sun and tossing about on a rough sea, the patient has felt "uncomfortable," but not actually sick, but on arriving at home has experienced the distressing symptoms of sea sickness, without the consolation of knowing that the trouble will be over as soon as he reaches terra firma. Headache and a little fever generally accompany such bilious attacks—for such they are—the hot sun and the "churning" having proved too much for a sensitive stomach. A mustard plaster, applied as hot as can be borne, is an excellent remedy; this, with a drop of camphor in a teaspoonful of water, given every fifteen minutes, will generally check the nausea, and followed by a "liver pill" at night may often prevent a troublesome illness of several days. This "land sickness" is a curious thing, and is not at all uncommon. Many persons feel decidedly uncomfortable after an ocean voyage, who experience no illness whatever "on board ship," and it is always safe to take a little laxative medicine after leaving the vessel as a preventive as well as a cure.—New York Tribune.

The Graceful Girls of Siam.

The Siamese girls are the most graceful women in the world. Their joints are very supple, and a part of their education is made up of bending their joints back and forth to make them so. They are all short haired, and when young they are as plump as partridges and as straight as the palm trees of their own beautiful land. As they grow older they become wrinkled and ugly, and the most of them ruin their teeth from chewing the betel. Only the fewest of them are educated, and I don't think that they would be happy in our high, French heel shoes, and they would die if bound in our corsets and crinoline.—Frank B. Carpenter's Letter.

Points About a Course In Laundering.

The establishment of a laundry course at Pratt institute makes it possible for the young housewife in Brooklyn or those under her to do away with the terrors of a Monday that is usually intensely blue. The course may be taken in three months and consists of historical notes concerning laundry work, the location of the laundry, its appointments and the care of them. A preliminary lesson also teaches the proper classification of the articles to be laundered as the housewife divides the white pieces into table linen, bed linen and body linen, and the colored pieces, such as flannels, calicoes, etc. The theory of washing comes next and includes a talk about water, washing soda, soaps, bleaching powders, bluings, with tests of the last three articles. The different methods of removing stains come under this head. In the practice work that follows the pupils scald, rinse and blue bed linens and towels.

Next comes the theory of sprinkling, stretching, folding and ironing, and a talk on the history and preparation of starch. The practice work that follows takes up starchmaking, the treatment of table linen, body linen and handkerchiefs, shirts, collars and cuffs, and the making and use of cold and boiled starch. The care of underwear, silk, merino and flannel, is followed by lessons on washing and ironing prints and hosiery. Clear starching is taught by itself and includes the laundering of infants' dresses, fancy handkerchiefs, laces and embroidery.

Lessons are also given in the washing and ironing of crewel and colored silk embroidery. Unless in cases where the articles need to be ironed before they are dried, those washed in one lesson are ironed in the next. Visits to factories where bluing, starch and soap are made are a feature of the course.—New York Post.

What Becomes of Many Dresses.

Luxury and extravagance in woman's dress have undoubtedly reached an excessive pitch, not only on account of the costliness of the fabrics used, the daintiness of all accessories, but because fashionable ladies—and those who ape them—decline to wear the same costumes more than three or four times. An apparently inconsistent result has arisen from the plethora of feminine wardrobes—the dealers in secondhand clothes, the insidious traders who leave mysterious documents in your letter box vaguely addressed "to the lady of the house" and who promise inviolable secrecy about transactions, including the purchase of any article from false teeth to diamonds, are at present distinctly on the increase and, moreover, on the high road to fortune.

There is hardly a wealthy woman now belonging either to the aristocracy or plutocracy who does not one time or another, vicariously or directly, dispose of the garments which she has not the inclination to wear out. Of course furs, jewelry and laces find a market in establishments far removed from secondhand shops; a great number of first class houses undertake to offer really good articles of the above kind to their regular customers and to sell them for a commission agreed upon with their clients. But the average woolen or silk frock, the velvet or cloth mantles, the millinery hardly worn are, with the out of date underclothing, sent to well known dealers, who carry on an extensive export trade and realize large profits. It is there that the needy provincial actress, the would be fashionable middle class, provide themselves with the finery so dear to their vanity and in another sense too dear for their scanty means.—London Letter.

Eggs Bigger Than Those of the Ostrich.

In the museum of the Academy of Sciences at Paris, the British museum, London, the National museum at Vienna and in several smaller institutions for the advancement of science there may be seen specimens of birds' eggs which are almost as large as a two gallon jug. The lineal measurements of these giant eggs, which were laid by the epinornis, an extinct and gigantic feathered monster which formerly inhabited Madagascar, make an ostrich feel ashamed of herself. The cubic bulk of these eggs is eight times that of the egg of "the silly bird of the Sahara," which makes each of them equal in point of capacity to 150 hens' eggs.

The first discovery of these interesting relics of past times was made by the captain of a merchant vessel, which had stopped at a port on the northeastern coast of Madagascar to trade with the natives. During the stay at the point mentioned the curious vessels used by the natives for water vases attracted the captain's attention. Upon investigation it was found that these odd utensils were in reality gigantic eggs cut in halves. Upon questioning them in regard to the bird that laid the eggs and the place where they were procured the captain was given to understand that the bird itself was unknown, but that the eggs were found in a sand bank some distance away in the up country.

An offer to purchase all that could be procured soon resulted in the discovery of several fine specimens, all of which fell into the hands of Isidore G. St. Hilaire, the French naturalist. These were distributed around among the museums mentioned.—Philadelphia Press.

Dishwashing at the Fair.

Every housewife who goes to the fair will want to see the dishwashing department in the Machinery hall. The dishwashing machines are operated by girls and are used in cleaning the tableware of the many restaurants on the grounds. The plant cost $50,000. The dishes are washed in huge revolving horizontal cylinders. Inside these cylinders on the outer edges of the wire cages the cups and saucers are placed. Outer revolving attachments carry warm water up and dash it against the soiled dishes, which are afterward dried by heat.—St. Louis Republic.

Antelopes and "Tumble Weeds."

I was sitting in a passenger car looking out over a stretch of prairie land in the great Arkansas valley. The day was windy; indeed, a ship captain who sat next to me said it was "half a gale," though, judging from the way the wind shrieked past us, I should not have thought of using a fraction in describing it.

Suddenly a number of elegantly shaped, slightly built animals appeared in the distance and rushed toward the moving train. The wind, the antelopes—for such they proved to be—and the train engaged in a race, in which the antelopes for a short time held their own, but what most astonished me was that the antelopes were pursued by great gray balls, some of which were from four to five feet in diameter.

Not one of our party could imagine what these were, never having heard of anything of the kind. We watched the curious sight until the locomotive and the wind left the antelopes and the pursuing balls far behind us. To increase our interest, however, many more such balls could be seen on the windward side of the track, piled up against the wire fences and in ravines and gulleys along our onward route.

I afterward learned that what our party saw were known to the plainsmen as "tumble weeds," and to botanists as the Cycloloma plalyphylium. It belongs to a genus of plants that grow in a thick, globe shaped mass of twigs and small branches, attached to their roots each by a small stem, which in the fall becomes dry and brittle, and, as the autumn winds sweep over the prairie, these stems break off and the tumble weeds go bounding away, scattering their seeds as they go.

Antelopes and jack rabbits, grouse and prairie dogs are put to flight, cattle are stampeded and the roadbeds clogged by these flying masses of brushwood.

Language of Elephants.

The language of the elephant is as well understood by the East Indians and those who have to do with the large animals as if the communication was made in their own tongue, though curious to tell, the sounds in India and Ceylon have different meanings imputed to them. When enraged the elephant utters a shrill cry through the trunk, which may be taken as a warning.

A sportsman engaged in hunting elephants had approached a large tusker when he found, to his chagrin, that he had dropped his ammunition, so that he could only lie concealed and feast his eyes upon the huge animal. His disappointment was partly compensated by observing the large elephant informing the rest that danger was lurking near them. Communication was made in the following way:

The tusker was feeding and moved slowly around until he suddenly came below the concealed sportsman, when, with its wonderful scent, it immediately recognized the presence of an enemy. It stopped feeding, raised the tip of its trunk cautiously, then in a low, suppressed, but penetrating tone uttered with its lips the word "prut," repeating it so that it sounded something like the twittering of a bird. The sound would hardly have been noticed had not the sportsman been near at hand, but it was immediately understood by the herd, that moved quickly but silently away followed by the sentinel.—St. Paul Dispatch.

Simplicity of Carlyle's Life.

There was in Carlyle a certain arrogance of intellect that grew with years, and often asserted itself in fashions that he himself felt to be grievous. This has been mistaken for arrogance of heart. But arrogance of heart he never had. In sympathies and manner of life he remained to the end much of the simple peasant. Seldom a year passed, of the eighty-five that he lived, that he did not spend a month or two among the Scotch heaths and peat bogs in or near his humble boyhood home.

There, nearer than anywhere else, his restless soul came to the attainment of that peace and composure which it was quite capable of nowhere. To the end his own poor, toiling, uneducated kinsmen continued the dearest people on earth to him, and rarely came a payment from editor or publisher that, whatever his own necessities, he did not share it with some of them. Had they been stupid I am not sure that he would not at times have shown them scant mercy, but their humbleness only bound them the closer.—E. C. Martin in Scribner's.

Training for Modern Life.

Every man ought to know what kind of a universe he is in, what his relations to it are, what and where invariable conditions are imposed, what in the nature of things is possible and what impossible, within what limits all his achievements must be, and hence what ideals he may consistently cherish that his work may not be in vain. It hardly needs to be said that neither literature nor art nor history nor theology can acquaint a man with these. Only science can do it—science not as a mass of facts, but as a body of relations.

If there be anything that the ordinary man is markedly deficient in, and which the best schooling has not added to his mental equipment, it is his failure to see the necessities of relation. Exercises in logic and the study of mathematics have been supposed to qualify a man to be logical, but if by this is meant that for every effort to be explained an adequate cause must be assigned, then most men are unequal to the occasion.—Professor A. E. Dolbear in Popular Science Monthly.

The Waffle Man.

A man with a tray of hot waffles stands in City Hall park almost every night from about 6 to 8 o'clock. He seldom says a word to the passers by. Any person with a fondness for waffles can procure one by putting a nickel on the tray. The queer old peddler was quite crusty a few nights ago because a customer asked him for change out of a quarter of a dollar. Looking fiercely at the owner of the quarter, the waffle man said, "There's change on the tray. Help yourself."—New York Times.

Many Thousands of New Words.

The progress of invention and discovery and applied sciences is constantly adding new words to our language. The words and phrases under the letter "A" in Worcester's Dictionary are 6,963; in Webster's, 8,358; in the Century, 15,621, and in the Standard, now in process of publication, 19,736.—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Oldest Retail Merchant.

Mr. Matthews, who is over 80 years of age and still actively engaged in conducting his large store on Fulton street, Brooklyn, is probably the oldest retail merchant in the United States.

A CONVENTION FOR GREAT BRITAIN.

An Experience of Forty Years Ago Recalled by the Home Rule Bill.

It is 40 years or more since I received a visit in Worcester, Mass., from a young Englishman who has since risen to high distinction. He was glad to hear me talk on American politics, and I enlightened him as I could.

Among other things I told him he must stay in Albany long enough to see the convention which was remaking the constitution of the state of New York. And I said he would be interested in seeing in session at the same time the legislature of New York, carrying on its business under the old constitution at the same time when the convention was making another. I said that if the French had understood our system and had a separate convention to make the constitution, with a separate parliament to govern France, they would have done better, for this was not long after their revolution of 1848.

My friend looked at me with surprise and said that what I proposed was impossible. He said that one of the two bodies must be superior in authority to the other. The other then would either refuse to act or would act merely to register the decree of a higher power.

So I began all over again, as you do with such people, and explained again that the business of making a constitution is one thing, the business of governing a state or nation is another. You might as well say that while you were sailing a ship the seamen should occupy their leisure in making a steam engine for her as to say that a legislative body fit for one business should turn to making a constitution, which is quite another business.

In fact, there is a sort of risk in letting the legislature make a constitution, for if it has that power another legislature can unmake it, and then nothing is really constituted.

My friend listened to me with the courtesy of an English gentlemen, and then with the solidity, or stolidity, which they sometimes show he said: "What you propose is impossible. One body must have control over the other." And so I bade him goodby—on one of the hottest days of this century. And he took the train to Albany to see the next day, as I suppose, the constitutional convention and the legislature of New York sitting and working in the same city at the same time—to see his impossibility made possible.

I have never seen him again, except in his seat in the house of commons, I being in mine in the gallery.

I do not know if he is in the house of commons now, or indeed if he is living. If he is, I wonder if he ever "harks back" to that day in Albany, for the house of commons is working at that same well nigh impossible undertaking, which has brought France such misery so often, and which America never attempts—that is, the house of commons is trying to be a constitutional convention. The regular legislation of Great Britain is neglected because the house is revising the constitution. And the revision of the constitution limps and is hindered because the house is trying to carry on legislation at the same time.

Now, constitution making is one thing, and legislation is another.

In this matter of home rule Great Britain is fond of studying American experience and Hungarian-Austrian experience and other federal experiments. Why will they not try our habit of calling a "constitutional convention," which shall have nothing to decide but the change in the constitution? In three months' time, according to Mr. Gladstone, our federal convention struck off a constitution involving more political wisdom than any other work of the same time. Why will not Great Britain do a like thing in three other months?

The house of lords will refuse to pass the present home rule bill. The way is then open for an act of parliament which shall call a constitutional convention to act on that subject and on no other. This convention can meet in the recess of parliament. Its work will not in any way interfere with that of parliament. Men will be willing to sit in it who would not or could not be chosen to parliament. Jurists will sit there, close students of politics, and men of affairs quite outside of political lines would sit in it. Party lines would govern the choice of delegates in part, but not exclusively. Noblemen and commoners would sit in the same house.

And it is quite within the possibilities that such a constitutional convention would make a plan for home rule which would satisfy England and Scotland and Wales and Ireland.—Edward Everett Hale in New York Recorder.

ODDS AND ENDS.

The gatling gun was the work of Gatling, 1861.

One sun by day, by night 10,000 shine.—Edward Young.

Talk little and well, and you will be taken for somebody.

An Afghan saying runs thus: "A woman's wisdom is under heel."

The New York clearing house was established in 1853, that of Boston in 1856.

The bones or tombs of over 200 giants have been found in various parts of Europe.

The Chinese have a flower which is white at night or in the shade and red in the sunlight.

A will written with a pencil on a shingle was once admitted to probate in the United States.

The light of the firefly, or "lightning bug," is produced by a genuine animal phosporescence.

The fata morgana, or sea mirage, is most perfect at the straits of Messina, between Italy and Sicily.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

THREE TROUBLES.

3 Three things which all workingmen know give the most trouble in their hard-strain work are: Sprains, Bruises and Soreness.

THREE AFFLICTIONS.

3 Three supreme afflictions, which all the world knows afflict mankind the most with Aches and Pains are: Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Lumbago.

THREE THINGS.

3 to do are simply these Buy it, try it and be promptly and permanently cured by the use of ST. JACOBS OIL. CURES ALL PAINS.

S F. N. U. No. 582, New Series No. 33

Somehow it is awfully hard to believe that a hero can be made out of the man next door.

HOW WE GROW OLD.

The thread that binds us to life is most frequently severed ere the meridian of life is reached in the case of persons who neglect obvious means to renew failing strength. Vigor, no less the source of happiness than the condition of long life, can be created and perpetuated where it does not exist. Thousands who have experienced or are cognizant—including many physicians of eminence—of the effects of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, bear testimony to its wondrous efficacy as a creator of strength in feeble constitutions, and debilitated and shattered systems. A steady performance of the bodily functions, renewed appetite, flesh and nightly repose attend the use of this thorough and standard renovant. Use no local tonic represented to be akin to or resemble it in effects in its place. Demand the genuine, which is an acknowledged remedy for indigestion, malaria, nervousness, constipation, liver and kidney complaints and rheumatism.

Revenge is sweet on the surface, but frightfully bitter toward the core.

$100 REWARD, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

When a man discovers himself to be the father of triplets he can hardly believe his own census.

ABSOLUTE MERIT.

No other plaster has been produced which gains so many testimonials of high value as those continuously accorded to ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTER, and the only motive for these exceptional commendations is the fact that it is a medicinal and pharmaceutical preparation of superior value. Beware of imitations. Ask for and insist upon ALLCOCK'S.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS are a good corrective.

The lean pig is the one that squeals the most. Let the fault-finder make a note.

Use Enameline Stove Polish; no dust, no smell

Try Germea for Breakfast.

LET IT RUN, and your cough may end in something serious. It's pretty sure to, if your blood is poor. That is just the time and condition that invites Consumption. The seeds are sown and it has fastened its hold upon you, before you know that it is near.

It won't do to trifle and delay, when the remedy is at hand. Every disorder that can be reached through the blood yields to Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. For Severe Coughs, Bronchial, Throat and Lung Diseases, Asthma, Scrofula in every form, and even the Scrofulous affection of the lungs that's called Consumption, in all its earlier stages, it is a positive and complete cure.

It is the *only* blood-cleanser, strength restorer, and flesh-builder so effective that it can be *guaranteed*. If it doesn't benefit or cure, in every case, you have your money back. All medicine dealers have it.

SCRATCHED TEN MONTHS.

A troublesome skin disease caused me to scratch for ten months, and has been cured by a few days' use of S.S.S.
M. H. WOLFF, Upper Marlboro, Md.

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I was cured several years ago of white swelling in my leg by using S.S.S. and have had no symptoms of re turn of the disease. Many prominent physicians attended me and all failed, but S. S. S. did the work.
PAUL W. KIRKPATRICK, Johnson City, Tenn.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

"German Syrup"

My niece, Emeline Hawley, was, taken with spitting blood, and she became very much alarmed, fearing that dreaded disease, Consumption. She tried nearly all kinds of medicine but nothing did her any good. Finally she took German Syrup and she told me it did her more good than anything she ever tried. It stopped the blood, gave her strength and ease, and a good appetite. I had it from her own lips. Mrs. Mary A. Stacey, Trumbull, Conn. Honor to German Syrup.

DR. GUNN'S ONION SYRUP FOR COUGHS, COLDS AND CROUP.

GRANDMOTHER'S ADVICE.

In raising a family of nine children, my only remedy for Coughs, Colds and Croup was onion syrup. It is just as effective to-day as it was forty years ago. Now my grandchildren take Dr. Gunn's Onion Syrup which is already prepared and more pleasant to the taste. Sold everywhere. Large bottles 50 cents. Take no substitute for it. There's nothing as good.

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Whips and Leather, WHOLESALE.

Harness, per set, $7.00, $10.00, $12.00, $15.00; Elegant Style, $20.00, $25.00. Saddles, rawhide covered trees $4.00, $8.00, $12.00, $15.00, $20.00, $25.00, $30.00, $40.00. Plow Harness, $15.00 to $25.00. Team Harness, $20, $25.00, $30.00, all with the celebrated NO WAD Horse Collars. The "Jim Corbett" Cart Harness, price $12.00, Set Breast Collars, is a "knock out." Bridles, Robes, Blankets, Bits, etc.

FOR BIG VALUES in this line unequaled send a check or money order with order to
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PISO'S CURE FOR Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c. CONSUMPTION.

Life Was a Burden

Because of the intense pains in my stomach and side, and also on account of gall stones. After eating I would be in great distress. My father had me give Hood's Sarsaparilla a trial. There was an improvement at once and I have continued taking it until I am now well. I have gained in flesh and can eat heartily without distress. I now enjoy life and I owe it all to Hood's Sarsaparilla." MRS. MARY SHUTE, Cazenovia, N. Y.

Mrs Mary Shute

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Hood's Pills assist digestion and cure headache. Sold by all druggists. 25c.

CURE THAT COUGH WITH SHILOH'S CURE

25cts., 50cts., and $1.00 per Bottle. One cent a dose.

THIS GREAT COUGH CURE promptly *cures* where all others fail, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough and Asthma. For Consumption it has no rival; has cured thousands, and will CURE YOU if taken in time. Sold by Druggists on a guarantee. For a Lame Back or Chest, use SHILOH'S BELLADONNA PLASTER. 25c.

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Have you Catarrh? This remedy is guaranteed to cure you. Price, 50 cts. Injector free.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP - FOR CHILDREN TEETHING -
For sale by all Druggists. 25 Cents a bottle.

HAVE YOU GOT PILES

ITCHING PILES known by moisture like perspiration, cause intense itching when warm. This form and BLIND, BLEEDING or PROTRUDING PILES YIELD AT ONCE TO DR. BO-SAN-KO'S PILE REMEDY, which acts directly on parts affected, absorbs tumors, allays itching, effecting a permanent cure. Price 50c. Druggists or mail. Dr. Bosanko, Philadelphia, Pa.

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No medicine ever introduced in this country has met with such ready sale, nor given such universal satisfaction whenever used as that of DR. PARDEE'S REMEDY.

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HUNT'S REMEDY ACTS AT ONCE on the Kidneys, Liver, and Bowels, restoring them to a healthy action, and CURES when all other medicines fail. Hundreds have been saved who have been given up to die by friends and physicians.

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RHEUMATISM CURED BY THE USE OF **Moore's Revealed Remedy.**

ASTORIA, OREGON, January 10.—I can state with pleasure that by the use o MOORE'S REVEALED REMEDY my husband was relieved from an old case o RHEUMATISM and my youngest boy cured entirely of INFLAMMATORY RHEUMATISM when the best doctor I could get did him no good. Yours in gratitude MRS. N. V. STEELE.

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INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1893.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

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RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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A RUBICON.

If this were made love's Rubicon
This stream our lingering footsteps cross,
The other side love's haven won
Beyond the reach of wreck and loss;
If this divide the land that lies
Behind us dark with mysteries
Of joy once known and woe once borne
From heaven whose golden gleaming morn
Will kindle day that never dies,

What voice will tell us if this stream
Be very water, clear and sweet,
Of Eden meadows, where we dream,
Did pass the primal lovers' feet;
Or, if instead it hide the power
To burn and blister, the dread dower
Of Phlegethon that flows from hell,
And every ripple ring the knell
Of souls that meet their dying hour,

And yonder land that looks so fair
Be not more bright than ways we left,
The ancient fears and phantoms there,
Once gained of glamour seen bereft,
And vain remorse and doubt throw gloom
On winding paths where blossoms bloom
So sweetly from this distance spied,
And dark o'er all that landscape wide
Our wasted days' descending doom?
—Lily Thicknesse in London Academy.

A Peculiar Kind of Headache.

This distressing condition of pain in megrim is most invariably confined to one side of the head and is distinctly localized in the frontal (above the eyes), temporal or occipital (above the nape of the neck) region. There is perhaps no form of pain more frequently encountered by the physician in his round of labor. It is an affection common in all climes, and neither height, depth nor atmospheric conditions confer immunity from the attack to those who are predisposed to it.

The fresh, cool fragrance upon the mountain top, the peaceful hush in the valley and the foam of the mad sea offer life giving and renewing properties sufficient to calm the most painful throes, but megrim never yields nor is held back by such as these. It is hereditary. It commonly shows itself the thirtieth year of age and subsides in later life.

Digestive disturbances were commonly supposed to be the causes which excited the attack. So, too, nervous exhaustion and nervous irritation were believed to be active factors in precipitating an attack. The best medical authorities now say the chief and most frequent cause of megrim is an abnormal condition of the eye or its appendages.—Philadelphia Record.

All That Is Left of a Magazine.

A few years ago a man started a weekly magazine, subscription $2 a year in advance. In order to increase the circulation he gave with each subscription a lot of land in Florida. It was a genuine offer. The land was bought and cut up in town lots, 25 feet by 60, and a deed signed by a commissioner for the state of Florida was delivered with every lot. An Ohio man took 75 subscriptions on the condition that a square in the new town be named for him. A woman in Tennessee offered to take 100 subscriptions if the town were named for her.

The plan had not been working for more than a month when the government authorities put a sudden stop to it on the ground that it was a swindle. The privileges of the mails were denied to the publishers, and the publication had to be abandoned. All moneys were refunded, and the only relic of the magazine is a piece of ground of 150 acres near De Funiak Springs. Each lot given away cost the publishers 17 cents.—New York Tribune.

Ostrich Plumes.

In each wing of an ostrich 26 long white plumes grow to maturity in eight months. In the male these are pure white, while those of the female shade to ecru or gray. The short feathers are plucked for tips, and each wing furnishes 75 of these. The tail feathers are of a deep old ivory color, and 65 of these have a commercial value. In a plucking at the Coronada ostrich farm 300 feathers were obtained from one bird, which, when curled and dressed, will be worth $65. The female ostrich lays 70 eggs a year.—Chicago Mail.

The Word "Creole."

A creole, strictly speaking, is any person born in this country of foreign parents. Because the word is from the Spanish criollo, a child, the use of it has been restricted, first to children of foreign parents born in Louisiana, and second, to children of Spanish or French parents born in Louisiana, and then in the north the word has been perverted so that it is believed to imply some strain of negro blood in a person to whom it is applied. It does not imply anything of the sort.—New York Sun.

A Satisfied Patron.

A grimy tramp came up to Passenger Agent Dowling of the Burlington yesterday and asked:

"Are you paying for feats?"

"Not yet. What have you done?"

"Well, I've rode all the way in from Denver on a brakebeam of one of your passenger cars, and for a ticket to Chicago I'll give you an affidavit of the smoothness of your track and let you photograph me."

He didn't get it.—Omaha World-Herald.

Maori Children and Lovers.

Betrothal of Maori children was common among people of high birth. If no betrothal, there was generally a lot of talk and squabbling, every one in the tribe thinking he had a right to interfere, till at last the young couple, if lovers, would flee to the bush until their living together was agreed to.—Popular Science Monthly.

Water In the Mexican Gulf.

Those who declare that the earth is gradually drying out and that within a few centuries every drop of water will have disappeared from our planet will find some consolation in the announcement that the water line has risen one foot all around the gulf of Mexico since 1850.—St. Louis Republic.

In rural England the blossoming twigs of willow which our children call "pussy willows" are often used in churches on Palm Sunday as the only available branches which have yet begun to show proofs of returning life.

It was to the tobacco trade that Glasgow first owed its importance to the world of commerce. This trade began in 1707, and 70 years later we find Glasgow importing more than half the tobacco consumed in Britain.

Paper is the best chest protector, and men whose work exposes them to drafts find a sheet of newspaper under the vest an effectual protection from cold.

Philip, the duke of Burgundy, spent much time in contriving trapdoors in his house and grounds to souse unwary strangers in water beneath.

Jealousy sees things always with magnifying glasses, which make little things large, of dwarfs giants, of suspicions truths. —Cervantes.

SAVED BY INDIAN BOYS.

The Defeat of a Marauding Tribe of Sioux by Brave Young Crows.

Captain H. J. King, of Chamberlain, S. D., is one of the best known Missouri river steamboat captains in the west, having been running on the upper river constantly for the past twenty-eight years. The captain is a good story teller, and while speaking of the early Indian troubles on the upper river told how the valor of a body of Indian boys turned the tide of battle.

In August, 1875, the steamer Katie P. Kountz and other steamers were unable to proceed to Fort Benton, their destination, on account of the extreme low water, and were compelled to discharge their cargoes at Cow Island, 120 miles below Benton. The cargoes consisted mostly of government supplies for the military posts in the upper country. A company of infantry was sent from Fort Shaw to guard the supplies, and while in camp some 800 Sioux came in and attacked the guard camp, which had been re-enforced by some Crow Indians.

The Crows at once sallied out and engaged the Sioux in combat, but were soon defeated and driven back into camp. The Crows then sent a runner to their village for re-enforcements. The re-enforcements arrived in due time and they again made an attack upon the Sioux, who once more defeated them, and the Crows were compelled to retreat to their white allies, who had fortified themselves behind the boxes and barrels of supplies.

After the second defeat the news was soon received at the Crow village, and the squaws promptly armed all the boys between the ages of ten and eighteen—about 200 in all—and sent them to the assistance of their fathers and relatives. Upon appearing in view of the besieged camp, dashing along with whoop and yell, the Crows rushed out on their swift little ponies and attempted to stop the boys and prevent them from entering the battle, but they might as well have tried to stop a cyclone.

The boys scattered out and eluded their elders and immediately attacked the large body of Sioux. Seeing their young men hotly engaged in battle with the hated foe was too much for the old warriors, and uttering their fierce battle cry they went to their assistance, and the battle between the Sioux and Crows became general. Notwithstanding the bravery of the Sioux, they were unable to long withstand the fierce attack of the Crows, and soon began to retreat up Cow creek, a small stream that enters the Missouri near the spot where the battle commenced.

A week after the fight Captain King arrived there on the steamer General Meade, loaded with private cargo, and owing to the same cause that stopped other boats from going farther up the river found it necessary to remain there, and the captain and party went to Benton by pony to make arrangements to have the freight brought by the steamer transported overland to that point. In going to Benton their road lay along the entire length of the battle ground, and the terrible havoc wrought by the Crows and Sioux could still be plainly seen. Dead Indians, dead ponies, blankets, war implements, etc., were strewed over the entire eighteen miles where the running fight had taken place. In fear of their own scalps none of the party lingered long enough to collect any of the relics.—Chicago Mail.

Extraordinary Counterfeiting.

Perhaps the most surprising curiosities in the treasury scrapbook are proofs of certain plates which appear to have their surfaces scratched and battered to the utmost possible extent. The plates were those of the famous 7-30 bonds, executed by Charles H. Smith and printed by Charles Brockway, which were the occasion of a great lawsuit against the government. Such works of art were they that no question of their genuineness was raised until Jay Cooke & Co. forwarded $84,000 worth of them to the treasury here for redemption. Although Mr. Casilear declared them counterfeits, it was claimed that they must have been printed from the original plates made by the treasury, and on the strength of that assumption suit was brought by Jay Cooke & Co. against the government. The cause was lost by the plaintiffs, however.

Smith was the most remarkable forger that ever lived. For twenty years, while leading a life of the utmost apparent respectability, he produced counterfeit after counterfeit of the most marvelous character, both of notes and bonds, from $50 to $1,000. Probably not less than $1,000,000 of imitation money of his manufacture found its way into circulation. It was only through the discovery of his association with the notorious plate printer, Brockway, himself a marvelous expert in his line, that Smith was arrested in 1881 in Brooklyn. Thus was broken up one of the most dangerous combinations against the national finances that has ever existed.—Washington Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Those "Dear Dead Girls."

The most beautiful of all the epitaphs of a tender kind is one to a Roman girl called Myla. It is so simple and direct and frank that it might have been written by Catullus. I must not attempt to translate more than a few lines:

"The deep tomb holds you now unconconscious. You can't get angry now and leap upon me, and show your white teeth in sweetly playful bites."

So the inscription ends, and one feels that though Myla was not what she ought to have been, though she had never worn the yellow bridal veil, yet there was one man who really loved her and was sincerely sorry when she died.

There is another interesting epitaph on a girl who, like Myla, had died young. She is represented as lamenting her hard lot.

"Oh, pleasant light of day!" she begins. "Oh, pleasant joy of living!"

She tells that she had been a slave, and, with not unpleasing play on words, she begs for blessings on the mistress who set her free and gave her a place in the family vault.

Then she continues: "And you, O youth, whom the Phyrgian land brought forth—lament me not! Your kindnesses were pleasant to me while I lived, and now are pleasant to my ashes."—Cornhill Magazine

Fairies in All Countries.

Below I give a list of the names by which the fairies have been known in the various countries: Fairies, elves, elle folks, fays, urchins, ouphes, ell maids, ell women, dwarfs, trolls, horns, nisses, kobolds, duendes, brownies, knecks, stromkarls, fates, wights, undines, nixies, salamanders, goblins, hobgoblins, poukes, banshees, kelpies, pixies, perls, dijinns, genii and gnomes.—St. Louis Republic.

Half the Proceeds.

A singular case came to light recently of an old time contract in Saco. A man leased a farm of a Saco man and was to give half the proceeds. At the end of the year the man's wife came down to Saco and brought two cats as the Saco man's share.—Augusta (Me.) Journal.

A HELL ON EARTH.

Experiences of Two American Seamen in Siberian Prisons.

THE KNOUT AND WHIPPING BOARD.

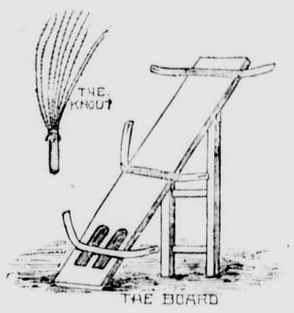
Exhibitions of Atrocious Cruelty.—Men and Women Flogged for Failing to Salute Officials.

The disclosures of life in Siberia by George Kennan were rejected as false by many Americans because they could not believe such things possible, but two American citizens have recently escaped from Siberia with evidence which chills the blood.

These men—Paradyce and Wilson—were sailors on the sealing schooner Mary H. Thompson, which was driven by a storm to the coast of Saghalien island last July. The two went inland for fresh water, and the schooner was driven away by a storm. The two sailors were directed to a Russian station by the Indians, and on reaching it completely wornout were at once clapped into irons as spies! They received a pound of black bread and half a pound of raw salt beef per day, and in a wretched condition were driven to Carasock, the principal seaport.

"When we arrived at Carasock," says Paradyce, "we were taken to the prison, in which a dozen men were confined. The place had not been cleaned out for months and smelled horribly. Some of the men in it had been there for three years and had worn a heavy ball and chain all the time. They were nearly naked and were covered with vermin. All of them had one side of their heads shaved, and they looked more like beasts than men. That night we got a piece of black bread and a cup of water, and we had to sleep on the bare floor.

"One of the men was lying in a corner groaning, and I soon discovered that he had that day been given 60 lashes with the knout for not saluting an officer as he passed. The poor old man's back and hips were literally cut to pieces. Every other man in the room had been flogged within a month, and there were horrible wounds on all of them."



THE KNOUT AND WHIPPING BOARD.

Wilson could speak the Swedish language, and in this horrible place they found a Swede who acted as interpreter. They had to write separate accounts and stand a long examination separately, each answer being translated from English to Swedish and thence to Russian. Of course some trifling discrepancies were found, and so they were told that they "had not cleared themselves and must remain until the next spring." Every Wednesday all the 6,000 prisoners were mustered, 400 of them women and girls, to witness the floggings.

The first day Paradyce saw it seven prisoners, six men and a woman, were the victims. The men were ordered to strip, and then one of them was seized by half a dozen soldiers and dragged to the flogging board. This is a stout plank 16 inches wide with one end resting on the ground and the other supported by two legs so that it reclines at an angle of about 45 degrees. To this the victim was securely strapped, and then the convict who did the flogging stepped to the front.

The knout, as often described, has nine leathern thongs on which sharp brass cleats or buttons are riveted here and there. The executioner brings it down with a sharp slanting blow which cuts the flesh into scores of bloody furrows. One of the men died under the lash, but the horror of horrors was to come. Paradyce says:

"Then came the woman. The poor creature was soon about to become a mother, and as she was led past the governor she threw herself at his feet and begged that he would postpone the flogging until after her baby was born. Her appeal was in vain, for the governor replied that the laws made by the czar must be obeyed, and she was ordered to strip. The woman gave one look at the sea of faces around her, and then, with the assistance of one of the soldiers, removed her clothing.

"Like the men, she was stripped naked and strapped to the board. At the third stroke she became insensible and remained so until the full 50 lashes had been administered, when she was taken from the board and carried to the prison hospital. Three hours afterward she gave birth to a dead baby. This I learned from the Swede, who visited the hospital every day. The woman's body was in tatters."

And this was only the beginning of horrors. Paradyce declares that in some cases the young women and girls, especially those of good families and accused of nihilism, are handed over to the common soldiers to be dealt with at their will. Twice the two Americans narrowly escaped flogging for not saluting an officer as he passed. They found one prisoner to be a Turk of high rank and a relative of the sultan, captured during the last war with Turkey and supposed by his countrymen to be dead. They succeeded in smuggling a message from him to the Turkish minister in China.

At length Paradyce and Wilson were sent before the governor of Saghalien island, who ordered them forwarded to the main land of Siberia, and after many days of terrible suffering the gang of which they were members reached Kara. They were fortunate enough to fall in with a negro named Colcord, a telegraph operator, who spoke both languages fluently and gave them valuable assistance and instructions. When they were tried at Kara, the interpreter also assisted them greatly. The Russian authorities there happened to possess some rudiments of common sense and humanity, and their innocence was made apparent.

Still they were not free till heavy bonds were secured from English and other gentlemen at Vladivostock. Thence they took ship for Shanghai, where Wilson at last accounts was still in hospital suffering with scurvy caused by the diet in Siberia. Paradyce in a few weeks recovered sufficiently to ship for San Francisco, where he wrote out his case to be laid before the government. The foregoing is a very brief summary of it.

Theaters in Paris in 1800.

An industrious and amusing writer, M. Gustave Isambert, has taken the trouble to go over a file of old newspapers in an endeavor to find out precisely what people were doing—in Paris, at all events—when the last century was drawing to a close. One thing with which he has been struck is the extraordinary taste of the French people a hundred years ago for theatrical entertainments. It might have been thought that, with their king practically a prisoner, the Parisians would have had little inclination to frequent places of amusement. As all readers of French history know, the theaters were legion, owing to the restrictions which had only just been removed, and which had for so many years secured a practical monopoly to two favored houses.

So numerous did the playhouses become that a satirical piece on the subject was produced, under the title of "The Thousand and One Theaters." Our own famous horse rider, Astley, had a house in the Faubourg du Temple, called "Astley's Circus." Owing to the excited state of public opinion at this time, the newly acquired liberty of the theaters was a source of considerable embarrassment to the government. Political satires, thinly veiled, were the rage, and the flight of the king and his arrest at Varennes was followed by a whole crop of plays, avowedly based upon that important event.

At one house, situated in the very heart of the aristocratic Faubourg St. Germain, a military spectacle called "The Arrival in Paris of the Saviours of Their Country" was given, and the two men, Drouet and Guillaume, who had been instrumental in arresting the king, were publicly crowned on the stage with laurels. The minister of the interior, Cahier, issued a sort of protest against the manifestations to which such entertainments gave rise, but he was powerless to prevent them.—London News.

An Ostrich's Queer Food.

Among many visitors one day there came two young men who seemed bent on sport. One of them was smoking, and the other bantered him to feed his cigar to the ostrich—a hen. He took his knife from his pocket to cut the cigar in two, but before he could do so the ostrich reached over the fence, took the knife from his fingers and swallowed it. The two young men then ran away, thinking they had killed her. Noticing the commotion, I approached the others in the crowd of visitors and inquired the cause. They told me in great trepidation, as though a great injury had been done.

I told them that the bird was all right, and, to prove it, offered to let her swallow another knife. One was quickly handed out, and she disposed of that also. Then, to establish the wonderful gastronomic vigor of the species, I held out a few small screws in the palm of my hand, and she gobbled them up like corn. Afterward, during the following fortnight, I permitted her to swallow screws, as indeed I had often done before, to show people that the bird would eat anything that took the eye.

Three weeks laters she escaped the corral and broke her leg while the attendants were trying to recapture her. Of course she had to be killed, and upon opening her stomach I found a few small bits of bright steel, which I could see had been parts of the screws, but all the sharp edges had been ground off by the stones and gravel in the stomach. I found no traces of the knives whatever, and I am satisfied that they, as well as the screws first swallowed, had been entirely digested—or partly eaten away by the powerful gastric juice, and partly ground up by the stones and gravel. —Interview in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Not That St. Paul.

There is a growl about St. Paul which comes from a young comedian named Phil McFarland, who has purchased Daniel Sully's play, and is starring in the part of Daddy Nolan. Years ago he was a member of the St. Paul baseball team, and while looking through his trunk preparatory to "taking the road" for the season he ran across a photograph of himself, bat in hand and clad in a St. Paul uniform with "St. Paul" printed across the breast. As a curiosity he mailed it to a pretty Irish girl of his acquaintance to whom he pays much attention, and she proudly stuck the portrait on her mirror. A few days later her mother, a very devout old lady, happened to enter the room and saw it.

"Cordaylia!" she called out as it met her eyes.

"What's it, mother?" asked the girl, coming in.

"Who's ben makin game of you, girl? That ain't St. Paul. Share, an don't I know St. Paul, bless him?"

"Oh, no, mother; that isn't St. Paul," replied Cordelia, "that's a ball player."

"Wurra, wurra," exclaimed the good old lady, raising her hands in horror, "pwat will thim ball players be afther doin next?" —Chicago Post.

The Best Investments.

Keep a bank account.

When you have saved $100 or $200 or $500 look about for a good investment. Do not take up this or that scheme at a venture, but examine it carefully, and if you see your way clear, put your money into it. Real estate is usually a good investment. More money has been made in real estate than you could estimate in a day. A first mortgage is, in nine cases out of ten, safe. But take advice on the subject before you invest. Go to some good conservative man and get his views. I should advise the same course if you should put your money in stocks or bonds or railway shares. In fact, I should urge before you invest a penny that you get the best counsel on the subject to aid you in taking the right course.

If your first investment prospers, by careful management and by always being on the alert you can increase your fortune by reinvesting your profits.—Henry Clews in Ladies' Home Journal.

He Used to Be a Walker

One of the unique figures down town is a well built, energetic man of medium stature and traces of gray in his hair. He flits briskly in and out of banks, brokers' offices and lawyers' libraries. A quarter of a century ago he was the most noted pedestrian in the world. His great walk from Portland, Me., to Chicago gave him fame everywhere that newspapers were printed. And there never was a squarer or fairer walker than Edward Payson Weston. He still retains some of his old grace and elasticity, which serve him admirably in his present modest calling of general solicitor and collector. He performed a prominent part in the raising of the money for the Washington memorial arch.—New York Times.

Confirmation.

Fair Visitor—Have you seen Mrs. Giltedge since her return from Europe? She brought the loveliest set of ermine you ever saw!

Mrs. Parvenu (sniffing)—She always did have low tastes! The idea of buying a set of vermin! Just like her.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

IT IS HARD WORK.

A Reporter Must Labor Incessantly and in Many Roles.

PREPARING A "SPECIAL ARTICLE."

Great Tact Necessary in Interviewing.—A Good Memory Required for One to be Successful.

Of the many millions of people who read the newspapers how few stop to consider the amount of work that any article of importance represents! The idea that news flows into the editorial rooms of a paper as water flows down hill is not correct. Every scrap of news means labor—labor to gather the first fact, labor to verify it and find other facts necessary to make the story complete, and labor to write, edit and print the story. An article on some timely subject, and not strictly news, also means labor. For instance, a reporter is told to write a story on rapid transit. He does not sit at his desk and draw on his memory and imagination, no matter how excellent both may be. He goes out and hustles.

He calls on the commissioners having the matter in charge. He obtains their views. He goes to the engineers and obtains expert opinions on the feasibility of the proposed plans. He goes to the railroad men and asks their views on the practicability of the project. He goes to lawyers and takes advice on the legal obstacles to be overcome. He visits Wall street to learn if capital is ready. He consults the traveling public and business men as to their needs. When he has done all this and read up on what other cities have accomplished he writes his story. He weaves his facts together systematically, building up his article as a lawyer builds up his case in court, so that a clear idea of the whole matter is conveyed to the public—his jury.

In gathering his information he receives much assistance. The lawyer advises him on the legal points without a fee and without even a mention of his name in the article unless it is necessary to back up an important opinion. If the article has a medical bearing the views of a specialist or a leading physician are obtained without expense. The physician may have a dozen patients with fat fees awaiting him, but he stops to put the newspaper man right on the medical side of the question. The bank president cheerfully gives his time to throw light upon a financial problem.

WHEN HE INTERVIEWS.

The importer rushed with business pauses to discuss a subject from the commercial standpoint. Experts on every branch of the subject are ready to give their views to the papers, but the collection of all this data requires more hustling than the general public gives the reporters credit for.

Gathering the material also requires brains. The mental caliber of the reporter shows in every interview. Men prefer talking about what interests themselves. The reporter must draw out what interests the public. To do this is no easy task. Ministers talk politics and politicians talk religion when an interview is requested.

To pin these men down to the point at issue requires more tact, ingenuity, perseverance and ability to read men's characters and to draw out their thoughts than can be told in a big book. Some men decline to talk unless the reporter takes shorthand and will pledge his word that the interview will be printed verbatim. Many of these men talk so slow that a reporter taking long hand would be tired waiting for the next word.

Others—and this is particularly the case with women—will only give utterance to long, involved sentences, treating subjects from an exalted standpoint if notes are taken in their presence. Such an interview published verbatim would sound like a southern darky's oration. After the note book is closed these people unbend and talk rationally. If the reporter knows his business he throws away his notes and writes out the latter part of the conversation, omitting many things that should never have been told him.

The reporter suppresses nearly as much as he publishes. He goes out to cover a murder. He plays detective and unearths many things that are news to the police. He reports to them and keeps the public waiting a day or two that the ends of justice be not defeated. He is ubiquitous. He works on every clew. If the victim is unidentified and the name "John Smith" is found on the body he runs down every John Smith in town until he finds which one is missing.

If there are rumors of an impending financial crash in Wall street the reporter visits the banks and houses said to be involved. He talks with their officers, he sees the bank examiner, he interviews leading bankers, and from a mass of conflicting statements he gives the public a clear idea of the situation. Confidence is restored or a panic precipitated by his pen.

All our big daily papers have reporters who are experts in different lines of work. Each man knows how to get information quickly and accurately, as well as how to write under the direction of editors, who marshal them as a general marshals his troops. They go out, gather every item of information that is obtainable, write their articles and hand in their copy.

Careful copy readers edit the matter and write the head lines—an art in itself. When in type the proof is submitted to the editor and the paper is made up. All this work requiring care, accuracy and thought is done with a rush. The great American public reads its bulky newspaper in the morning with complacency, oblivious of the great amount of work that the closely printed pages represent.—New York Recorder.

The tail of the beaver gave the hint for the trowel of the mason.

All animals whose habitat is the arctic regions turn white in winter.

On the railways in France passengers are sold cooked snails in packages.

An English Club Man's Expenses.

The life of an English club member, with, say, $1,500 to $1,800 a year, involves economies that to the average American would be impossible, if he knew that by going to work he could earn as much more. It means lodgings in some quiet street at considerably less than similar lodgings would cost here, breakfast at the lodgings, a luncheon somewhere else and dinner at the club or at the house of a friend. It is possible to dress decently on very little, so that the young man is able to dine at the club the year round; if need be, to have his little run in the country, his cruise on a friend's yacht or his fishing in the Highlands or in Norway.

It is common in London clubs of the quiet kind to provide a table d'hote dinner at 3 shillings or 3s. and 6d. The diner may have in addition for 30 or 40 cents a pint of excellent claret. Most of the diners at clubs of very good standing seldom go beyond the table d'hote and its pint of claret. Even men in comparatively easy circumstances are content with this, and anxious that the meal shall be kept within 5 shillings. Something better is often provided for a guest, but if one member of small income dines with another at the club or elsewhere, a return dinner becomes a matter of obligation.

The economies of such a man excite no scorn or surprise. His case is too common. He has deliberately accepted life at $1,500 a year, and the average Englishman sees nothing discreditable in such acceptance, or in the voluntary idleness of a man, perhaps of education and brains.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Wonderful Minute Shells.

There is a sand bank at Connemara, on the west coast of Ireland, that is the Mecca of every curiosity seeker who is fortunate enough to know of its existence. As a general thing sand banks are not a great attraction, but in this particular case the attractive power is not in the sand itself, but in the millions of extinct miniature shells which are almost as numerous as the grains of sand with which they are intermingled. The largest of these little wonders is smaller than the smallest pinhead, and some of them so minute that they can easily be put through the eye of a common sewing needle, yet each is as perfect as the pearly nautilus, the spider shell, the sea urchin or any other marine oddity.

They are of all shapes and forms imaginable. One will have the perfect outlines of a minature basket, another will look like a fairy's tobacco box, while a third needs no effort of the imagination to give it the form of a bottle. The flashshells of Ceylon and Australia are the only living representatives of these conchological wonders. Naturalists who have examined the Ceylonese flashshells say that each is filled with a tiny bit of jellylike substance, which of course is the animal itself, but which is so infinitesimal that no distinction can be observed between head and heart, mouth and stomach.—St. Louis Republic.

Food of the Screech Owl.

The little screech owl, well known in most parts of the country, is indefatigable in its work of destroying mice and insects. It may often be seen at dusk hovering about barns and outbuildings, watching for mice or skimming along the fields and along hedgerows in search of grasshoppers, crickets and beetles. Many birds of this species have taken up a residence in the cities, having learned to feed upon that most destructive nuisance, the English sparrow. In winter rural residents often notice the tracks of mice, which form networks in the snow, crossing and recrossing, passing in and out of walls and stacks, tending to show how active these small rodents are when most of the world sleeps.

Occasionally such a track stops abruptly, and while the observer is trying to read more of the history written in the snow his eyes catch the faint impression of a pair of wing tips near where the trail ends, and instantly he is made aware that a tragedy has been enacted. Screech owls also feed on chipmunks, shrews, moles and occasionally bats. During warm spells in winter they forage extensively and store up in their homes quantities of food as a provision against inclement weather.—Boston Transcript.

Instinctive Fear In Birds.

The instinctive fear of death manifested by birds is shown by the following: A canary died, was buried, the nesting establishment broken up, the surviving mate removed to a new cage, and the old cage thoroughly cleaned and put aside till the following spring. Never, however, could any bird afterward endure being placed in that cage. They fought and struggled to get out, and if all in vain their efforts they moped, huddling close together, thoroughly unhappy, refusing to be comforted by any amount of sunshine, companionship or dainty food. The experiment was tried with foreign birds, that had not been in the house when the death occurred and could not therefore have known of the event by observation. But the result was always the same. For the future that cage was haunted.—Popular Science Monthly.

Craft of Warlike Old Redskins.

A ship's officer who has spent much time on the St. John's river, Florida, thinks that he has solved the problem as to the origin of the shell mounds that occur along that stream. The river twists about in an extraordinary way, so that in many places the view along the water extends for only a few rods, but he finds that a tall object or the smoke of a fire shown from the top of one of these mounds could be seen from those next below and above.

He believes, therefore, that these eminences were Indian signal stations, by means of which the natives were able to announce the approach of a hostile force along the river, as the Greeks signaled the news of the fall of Troy to their home cities by lights on the mountain tops that were repeated from peak to peak.—Military Times.

Do Not Eat Too Much.

Do not eat too much. It is better to eat too little. The rule to get up with an appetite, though hardly an inviting one, is not without reason. Habitual repletion is much to be depreciated. If people would or could always attend to these simple directions, the benefit to health would be enormous. The gain in economy, too, would be greater than many of us think.

It is astonishing how little food a man requires to do hard work and remain in health, if that food is proper in quality and properly taken. Improper food improperly taken is not only to a great extent wasted, but will in the end lead to serious disaster. —Boston Courier.

Smooth Faces Getting to Be Common.

There are signs among the youngest of young men that the smooth face is returning. It is growing perceptibly more common than 10 or even 5 years ago, particularly among men under 30 or less, and it would not be surprising if mustache and beard disappeared once more, as they have in the past.—Philadelphia Press.

HE MORALIZES.

A Gambler Who is Now on his Uppers Waxes Reminiscent.

WAS ONCE A PRINCE OF BACCARAT.

How Handsome Billy Deutsch Won $140,000 at a Sitting in Paris.—Vicissitudes of Vice.

"Billy Deutsch is back in New York, sick and on his uppers."

Such was the information recently given out at the clubs, and the young fellows said, "Humph! no news in that." But only a few years ago this same Billy Deutsch was flinging money around by the thousands, and in 1885 his clothes, his carriage and team, his black mustache fancifully curled and his general elegance were the envy of all the fast set. In Paris and elsewhere in Europe he played with stakes of 50,000 francs or more. Now he owes 600,000 francs in Paris alone and as much in other places and claims that twice as much is owing to him, but his debtors, as usual, will not pay.

He was born in New York 48 years ago, and very early in life made money in the theatrical business and by speculating. He went to Paris in 1881 with fully $125,000 and was steered against a game. But the rest must be told in his own words:

"I was introduced into the Franco-American club and was initiated into the bewitching game of baccarat, which I played with varying success, but never with the idea of steady playing, as I was forced to travel all over Europe on business. It was in 1884, while in Paris, that I had an inspiration that I could win. I felt this inspiration because my small stakes invariably brought me large winnings.

"Luck was with me. I won every time I played. In three months I won $125,000. With that money I traveled through Europe. I took my horses and servants with me, buying everything in sight.

"On July 25, 1885, I went into the Franco-American club with $50—all I had. I got dinner, and with the remaining $30 I tried my chance at the game. In an hour I lost every penny. Just as I quit Lorillard Spencer, John Garcia and another came in. We sat down to a game of whist. I won 30

francs from them, playing on credit. I owed for drinks and cigars and threw down a 10-franc piece. I put the 5-franc piece change in my overcoat pocket. I threw down the remaining 20 francs on the table and lost it. I went out broke to go home. In buttoning up my overcoat I felt a piece of money in my change pocket. It was the 5-franc piece.

"I went back and threw the piece on the table. Won. Let it lie. Won again. Sometimes I would let two or three deals go by. Every time I played I won, and generally I played my whole pile. I quit $140,000 winner."

As Deutsch told the story of his run his face lighted up and his eyes brightened. He rose from his chair as he spoke.

"I played on every day for 32 consecutive days, barring Sundays," he continued. "I won almost every time. On Aug. 23 I won $12,000. That was the last day I played. An Englishman and a Spaniard owed me money. We had a row and I swore I would never play there again. I sailed for America and got here on Sept. 10, 1885. I brought my horses, carriages and servants with me. I lived at the Hoffman House and staid here until Nov. 12. I brought over with me about $600,000 and took back $400,000. I lost the difference in Wall street and on dinners and friends.

"I was broke again in France in less than six months. On April 5, 1887, I was penniless. But my credit was good, although eventually I had to go to the wall. When that time came, I simply wrote an article for a Paris newspaper and closed it with this: 'Having neither the time nor the disposition to bid goodby to each individual friend and creditor, please tell them for me that in the event of their desiring to know about my financial or physical welfare they can write to me at the Hoffman House in America.'

"Where a man has a real passion for gambling it is far worse than the passion for drink. A man will stoop lower to gamble than to drink. Besides, the drunkard is irresponsible after a few drinks, and the gambler must have his wits. For a few coppers a man can get a drink, but for the gambler—a dollar? What is it? Gambling works up the brain, the eyes, the nerves—all. I am not preaching. Gambling is a disease—the hardest in the world to cure, harder than consumption.

"Just to show that a gambler will stoop to anything, will steal legitimately by borrowing and never repaying, take the case of a cousin of Prince Barbarina. He was in Paris with us in 1885. He used to borrow 1,000 francs and repay it the next day. Finally his luck went dead away. He borrowed from the king of Servia's son, then borrowed from me to pay him, borrowed from another man to pay me, and so on. But that had to stop. One day he came to me and asked for 50 francs. I refused him. He said he was hungry. I knew he wanted the money to gamble. Finally he got down to 5 francs. I gave it to him and started out. I forgot my cane, and when I went back for it he was gambling. He won 3,000 francs off that dollar."

Well, to sum it all up, Billy went to smash in 1887, came up again and had $150,000, lost it all and is now in the sanitarium dying slowly of phthisis. The physicians say his only hope is in a change of climate, and he is trying to collect what is due him, but so far his sporting friends do not remit, and so Billy Deutsch, worth $600,000 in 1885, must die in poverty.

Make a cotton flannel covering for the broom to use in "brushing up."

Silence may give assent, but doesn't favor the request for any larger loan.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
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SEX RELATIONSHIP.

A CALM AND DISPASSIONATE VIEW OF "THE WOMAN QUESTION."

The Future of a Nation's Prosperity Depends In Great Part on the Marriage Relation—Lessons Drawn From the History of Ancient Greece and Rome.

The rights and wrongs of women are now debated with a vigor and virulence which increase every day. Those who demand for women not only all the privileges which men possess, but also continued exemption from their responsibilities, would carry the principle of female emancipation to a point which has aroused opposition on the part of many who in every great question of the day are admittedly leaders of the party of progress. While the contest rages as to whether women are to know, say and do everything that the coarsest of men can, or, on the other hand, be kept completely in the background, people are apt to forget what is really the crucial point of the whole question.

They forget that the position of women, and of men, too, for that matter, is inseparably bound up with the relationships between the sexes known as marriage; are apt to forget the importance of that relationship not only to individuals, but to the state; are apt to forget that too rigorous a subjection of women may bring us near to barbarism, too great an emancipation may lead to that corruption which has so often in the world's history been the outcome of a civilization which has not placed due restraint on the passions and impulses.

The prosperity of a country depends on the proper maintenance of the relations between husband and wife quite as much as on its outer strength, and however great and powerful a country may seem to be, if these domestic relations are unhealthy, if the wife has not her place in the social polity, that country is rotten to the core, and its complete decay and demoralization are inevitable. Speaking generally, there are four aspects or ideals of the status of the wife—four ways in which her position is regarded by men.

There is the method of the barbarian, that of the oriental, that of western civilization, that of corrupt civilization, which last is practically the degraded form of the third. The barbarian regards his wife as a mere slave—a squaw to cook his food, carry his burdens, submit to his ill usage. The oriental sees in his wife a plaything to gratify his passions, to be kept in the strictest seclusion, and to be treated altogether as a brainless being; regarded by him, in fact, so far as any respect is concerned, much as the squaw is regarded by the savage.

From the third point of view the wife's position is very different. True, she is the mother of her husband's children; true, she has duties to perform which her husband would disdain; true, her husband is the head of the family, and she bears his name. But with all this she is looked upon as her husband's equal, is the sharer of his counsels, his intelligent partner and has a right to expect from him the fidelity which in the case of the savage or the oriental is so one sided.

The credit of placing this view of married life before mankind has been claimed by Christian writers for their religion. But although we must admit that Christianity has done much to improve the position of woman, yet the high ideal which we have termed that of western civilization existed in a very strong degree in ancient Greece, still more strongly among the Romans and the nations of western Europe, whom they conquered and civilized long before Christianity was preached, and the noble qualities which we admire in those races may often be directly traced to the influence of wives and mothers.

But high as is this ideal, history shows that there are dangers which threaten those societies where it prevails; danger the outcome of that very civilization which it has done so much to perfect. Luxury, prosperity, too great liberty, want of mutual respect and continual striving after new sensations are too apt to destroy that wholesome state of things which has been the palladium of every great nation, and we too often have examples of the fourth ideal, which, though springing from the third, is so distinct from it that it deserves to be classed by itself. Where a wife is no longer content with taking her share in the battle of life, no longer content to recognize the fact that there are things which it better becomes the woman to do than the man, and vice versa; when she insists on aping and sharing the follies and vices of the man, on casting from her that modesty and reserve which are woman's greatest charms; when she spurns maternity and domestic duties as trivial or monotonous, then indeed the marriage state must fall into disrepute; then the fatherland must surely suffer.

It was this which led to the unspeakable horrors of imperial Rome; it was the unsexed women, their profligacy only equaled by their audacity, who were responsible as much as Nero and Domitian themselves for the downfall of Roman civilization. Otho and Silius would have been impossible but for Poppæa and Messalina. In latter times, too, and even in Christian countries, where the marriage tie was in theory held so sacred that if duly celebrated it could only be dissolved by death, we have seen a state of things as bad.—Westminster Review.

Mustaches and Beards.

Englishmen only a generation ago had such a detestation of mustaches and beards that the practice of shaving all hair off their face down to their mutton-chop whiskers was all but universal. From one extreme our clean shaven fathers plunged into the other, and beards and mustaches rapidly became the fashion. The fashion has of late years again been modified. Beards are less common, but the mustache is cultivated in England as widely as on the continent.—London Standard.

A SAVAGE CANARY.

One of the Very Latest of Wild Stories About Well Known Animals.

So many stories have been told recently of battles between tigers and snakes, wildcats and elephants, eagles and alligators and codfish and wild hogs that the following accurate description of an encounter between a tomcat and a canary bird cannot fail to be interesting:

The tomcat and the canary were the property of an animal dealer on the west side who has long had a reputation for veracity. The canary was noted for its fierceness. It is a female bird about 3 years old with bright yellow feathering. The tomcat is quite white, with four legs, and weighs—or rather weighed—about 12 pounds.

During the morning it was noticed that the canary seemed unusually savage. She paced up and down her cage in a great rage, gnashing her teeth and glaring at the poor cat, toward whom it turned out she had developed a fierce antipathy.

The keeper secured the door of the cage, as he thought, firmly, but during a paroxysm of temper the canary smashed the fastening and was free.

What a moment! The unfortunate tomcat gave a cry of terror and looked around for some means of escape, but there was none, the door of the room in which the carnivorous animals were kept being locked.

The proprietor of the menagerie could do nothing. Spellbound he watched the uneven contest, fearing all the time that the fury of the canary bird would be expended on himself.

With a piteous moan the wretched tomcat felt the talons of the canary bird sink into his head. He raised himself and tried to fight her off, but the bird parried his every blow and fiercely pecked at his eyes.

Once the cat seized the bird in his paw, but she got away from him in a moment with the loss of only one feather. She returned to the charge and rendered one of the cat's eyes blind with her sharp bill.

The fight had lasted five minutes, and the cat had all the worst of it. He was panting, and every now and then rolled over exhausted, uttering pitiful cries. Though he was valued at $100, the keeper of the menagerie, who was armed with a sword and a shotgun, did not dare to interfere to save him. The blood of the canary was up, and she meant to slay the cat.

It was not long before the awful work was accomplished. The bird by an adroit movement common to canaries when in conflict with quadrupeds rendered the poor Thomas cat quite blind. Then, at her leisure, with a series of fierce jabs, she penetrated his brain, and he rolled over completely dead.

The loss was trembling for his own safety, but it now seemed that the savage instincts of the canary had been satisfied, for with a jaunty air she regained her cage and began to warble a song of victory.

It meant life or death to shut the door, but the brave boss crept courageously up to the cage and succeeded in accomplishing this feat. Then he ran out into the street and fainted. The nerve pressure had been too great for him.—New York Herald.

The Value of a Little Thing.

In a little volume of lectures by Henry Irving, just published, is a story which illustrates the actor's motto, "While trifles make perfection perfection is no trifle." "This lesson was enjoined on me when I was a very young man," he says, "by that remarkable actress, Charlotte Cushman. I remember that when she played Meg Merrilies I was cast for Henry Bertram. It was my duty to give Meg Merrilies a piece of money, and I did it after the traditional fashion of handing her a large purse full of coin of the realm, in the shape of broken crockery, which was generally used in financial transactions on the stage. But after the play Miss Cushman said to me: 'Instead of giving me that purse, don't you think it would have been much more natural if you had taken a number of coins from your pocket and given me the smallest? That is the way one gives alms to a beggar, and it would have added to the realism of the scene.' I have never forgotten that lesson."

Noah Left the Ark on April 29.

Saturday, April 29, is the day marked in all ancient calendars as being the one on which Noah and his family quitted the ark after having withstood the siege of the great deluge. The day is marked in all ancient calendars, especially British, as egressus Noae de arca; the 17th of March, the day upon which Noah, his family and their great floating collection of natural history specimens set sail, being designated in the same class of early printed literature as introitus Noae in arca, "the day of Noah's entrance into the ark." Why these days were chosen as the ones upon which the supposed embarkation and debarkation were made are enigmas which the antiquarians have not yet solved.—St. Louis Republic.

Women and Comic Papers.

A man said the other day that in riding out and in daily on a suburban train for years he had never yet seen a woman buy one of the comic weeklies, though they sold by dozens to the men travelers.

It would be interesting to know what kink is missing from the female mentality which deprives her of this boon, for it is nothing short of a boon to be able to see the funny side of life. It helps over many hard places and lubricates many creaking joints in domestic machinery.—New York Times.

A Mighty Deed.

The Rev. Mr. Lanks (solemnly)—My young friend, are you not aware that a youth who smokes cigarettes will never accomplish anything in life?

Young Jackey Napes—Aw, don't feel yourself! I set fire to a theater with a cigarette once and burned up an entire "Uncle Tom's Cabin" troop.—Brooklyn Life.

DIVORCE IN BURMAH.

An Original and Exhaustive Method of Settling Family Troubles.

In Burmah, as in civilized Europe, suspicion often disturbs the family circle, but instead of filling lawyers' pockets and giving society papers highly spiced paragraphs the following effectual mode of divorce procedure is adopted: The family relatives on both sides are called in—even distant cousins living a long way off—and many are the long journeys made in jolting bullock cars, and many the animated discussions by the cigar puffing circle of relatives squatted ceremoniously on the bamboo matted floors.

If an amicable settlement can be obtained thus—and very difficult it is to smooth down the quarrels, as a rule, for the Burmese are a spirited race—the elders or patriarchs of the village or district are called in, and after the circumstances are explained arbitrators are appointed from among them, who proceed as follows: Two candles—wax if possible, but generally rushlights—are selected of equal length and thickness, and being simultaneously lighted are placed on the table if the establishment boasts of one; if not, on the floor.

This is done with the greatest gravity, care being taken that neither party has any advantage over the other in the shape of drafts through doors and crannies, and that all present are seated at sufficient distance to prevent their breathing from affecting the flame. The gradual burning down of the flames is then watched with breathless and solemn silence, which culminates as one or the other of these slowly burns down and splatters out its life in the waters of the basin in which it is fixed.

A deep "Ah!" a guttural sigh of relief, greets this termination, and if it be the husband's candle that burns out first he and his relatives walk slowly out of doors, solemnly and silently, leaving his better half in possession of the goods and chattels contained therein. If the wife's candle expires first, she and hers do likewise, and with a small present to the judges and umpires the divorce is completed.—Chicago Herald.

Advance in the Value of Pictures.

At the sale of the art collection of the late Mme. Demidoff, once a famous actress of the Theatre Français, a comparison of prices with those obtained at the auction of the Didier collection in 1858, from which most of the paintings, etc., brought to the hammer were derived, is most instructive as showing the wonderful variations in the value attached to masterpieces of art. Thus "The Four Seasons" (Prudhon) brought 80,000 francs, against 33,500 francs in 1858; a portrait of Mme. de Sombreval and of her son (Nattier), 40,520 francs, against 3,000 francs; a portrait of Rembrandt (by himself), 40,000 francs, against 4,000 francs; "The Rainbow" (Th. Rousseau), 17,500 francs, against 4,700 francs; "A Riverside View" (Bonington), 17,500 francs, against 4,200 francs; "The Reconciliation" (Fragonard), 16,200 francs, against 1,500 francs; portrait of Mlle. Olivier (Greuze), 15,600 francs, against 3,500 francs; portrait of a Monk Confessor (Rubens), 12,800 francs, against 2,000 francs; "A Forest Landscape" (Diaz), 12,500 francs, against 3,000 francs. On the other hand, a few works by Prudhon and Decamps were knocked down at prices far below those obtained in 1858, and a portrait of a girl by Velasquez, presumably his daughter, was sold for 10,000 francs, against 15,100 francs at the Didier sale.—London Telegraph.

Roses All the Year Round.

Splendid as the blooms of the June one are, we want roses all summer long, hence have to look to the teas, Chinas, Bourbons and similar ones to give them to us, and they won't disappoint us. Summer roses, as we call them, bloom from first to last, giving us their smaller, though sweet scented, flowers until freezing weather comes. When the cool nights of fall come, they make a glorious display of flowers, allowing of the cutting of many a bouquet. The well-known Bermosa, Louis Philippe, Malmaison and Agrippina are members of this class. Other good representatives are Appoline, Edward Desfosses, Louise Odier, Bougere, Caroline Marniesse, Homer, Gloire de Dijon, Mme. de Vatry, Souvenir d'un Ami, Marie Ducher and Sombrieul. These are all hardy in this latitude with but little protection, and in many places with no protection at all.—Joseph Meehan in Pittsburg Dispatch.

The Growth of a Metropolis.

Things seldom seen in New York nowadays: A runaway, a man trying to ascertain where he is from the sign on a lamppost, sheep or steers being driven to slaughter houses, a man carried on a stretcher, girls selling newspapers, boys sweeping crosswalks, advertisements pasted on the curbstones, a torchlight parade, a chowder party keeping step coming home, a goat south of Fifty-ninth street, an omnibus on the west side of town, a barber shop in the second story of a building, or a woman as ready to take pennies in change in a street car as to give them for fare.—New York Sun.

Asking the Wrong Party.

"Some of you," said a political orator, "remind me of Johnny Blain, who undertook to break the yearling bull, and to make sure he did not get away tied the rope around his waist. The breaking process angered the yearling, and he split a crack in the atmosphere toward the swamp. Johnny only hit the ground in the high places. In their mad career they passed a neighbor, who yelled to John, 'Where are you going?' 'Blanked if I know,' he replied as he sailed through the air. 'Ask the bull.'"—Northwest Magazine.

Not a Paying Occupation.

Hicks—What a chance for a fellow to grab these women's pocketbooks that they hold in their hands so temptingly!

Wicks—Excellent, as you say. An industrious thief might snatch scores of 'em every hour and make as much as half a dollar a day.—Boston Transcript.

COPPER RIVETED
OVERALLS
AND
LEVI STRAUSS & CO'S
SPRING
BOTTOM PANTS
EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF THIRD Township in the County of Inyo, State of California.

L. Wood, Plaintiff, vs. Jesus Encinas, Defendant.

The people of the State of California send greeting to Jesus Encinas, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Justice's Court of Third Township, County of Inyo State of California, and to answer before the Justice at his office, in said Township, the complaint filed therein within five days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons—if served within the Township in which this action is brought, or, if served out of said Township, but within said County, within ten days; or within twenty days if served elsewhere.

The said action is brought to obtain judgment against you for the sum of $225.86 alleged to be due and owing from defendant to plaintiff upon an account stated between plaintiff and defendant, at Independence, Inyo County, California, on the 12th day of June, 1892, which sum of $225.85 defendant agreed to pay to plaintiff. For cause of suit as more fully appears by the complaint on file herein, to which you are referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, as above required, said plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of $225.85 and costs of suit.

Make legal service and due return hereof.

Given under my hand this 24th day of August 1893.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND,
Justice of the Peace of said Township.
F. E. Densmore, Attorney for Plaintiff.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1893, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... January 28th
" ..... February 25th
" ..... March 25th
" ..... April 29th
" ..... May 27th
" ..... June 24th
" ..... July 22d
" ..... August 26th
" ..... September 23d
" ..... October 21st
" ..... November 18th
" ..... December 18th

THOS. C. POLAND, W. M.
B. RHINE, Sec.

BOOTS AND SHOES

MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK

Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.

A. J. DAVIS,
Independence.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.
Supt. Modoc Con. Mining Co., Modoc Cal.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE · CAL

New House,
New Furniture,
New Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in fact, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos Williams,
Proprietor.

INDEPENDENCE

SHAVING PARLOR.

J. TUCKER, Prop'r.

HAIR CUTTING
IN ANY STYLE.
SHAMPOOING
AND BATHS

Adjoining Irwin's Old Corner Saloon.

DR. J. S. McQUEEN, DENTIST.

Graduate Chicago College Dental Surgery
All kinds of dental work done according to latest improved methods.
Examination free. Office in H. E. Wright's Drugstore

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

- KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE. -

STOCKTON, CAL., Dec. 19th, '92.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Gentlemen:—Having read one of your Treatise on the Horse and seeing the Spavin Cure advertised, I thought I would try it. I had one horse with a prominent **Spavin** of 12 months standing. I removed it with ½ bottle. I tied upon the foot on same side the spavin was and compelling the horse to rest on lame leg while I took a surcingle and drew it across the hock or spavin until the hock or spavin got very warm with the friction, then putting on Spavin Cure. I had a mare that had a **running from her nose** for 12 or 14 months. I rubbed the Spavin Cure from her eyes down to nostrils, then from back of jaw bone down under the throat for a week. I have not seen any discharge for two months.

Yours truly, HUGH McDADE.

Price $1.00 per bottle.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and
Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

DENNIS J. HESSION,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES. P. W. BENNETT.
BENNETT & FORBES,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

W. T. BUNNEY,
County Treasurer.
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

F. E. DENSMORE. P. H. MACK.
MACK & DENSMORE,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
INDEPENDENCE CAL.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.
Particular attention given to Conveyancing, Abstracting and Searching Records.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" building, Independence, Inyo county, Cal.

WALTER A. LAMAR
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR
AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Office and residence at the Johnson place Independence, opposite Levy's Hotel.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M. D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Freight! Freight!
BISHOP & MOJAVE
Through Freight Line.
George Meads,
PROPRIETOR.
Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:
J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.
Special rates given on car load lots

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.
Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics Hall." 16-6
FRED BURCKHARDT

IRWIN'S SALOON
Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence . Cal
THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.
THE BAR
Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.
JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the **Single Case Odell,** warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine. Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the **Double Case Odell.**

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address

ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First Class and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

Dried Fruit

FOR SALE CHEAP.

Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts
Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.

S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.

First-class hotel in every respect. Table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSFIELD, opposite the Southern Hotel
Prompt and careful attention given and the least possible pain inflicted. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

TO ADVERTISERS
A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATE AND SECTIONS will be sent on application FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay, we consider no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections in our Select local List.
GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
10 Spruce Street, New York

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. W. FORBES,
P. H. MACK, Bishop, Cal.
Independence, Cal.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 8th day of March 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South east corner of the south-east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 38-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy Place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hallnah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispiciada Lode."

That certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and a half chains (12 1-2) rods south of the general corner of the north west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12) and the South west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South six eight and eleven twentieths (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the North-west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods; thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER,
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1893.

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2 00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9 1894.
n4761f

$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from 50 to $100 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages, in any part of America, you can do it at home, at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnish everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GEORGE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 22 1893

OUR PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

OUR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

OUR

Congressman ..... A. CAMINETTI.
Assemblyman ..... P. H. MACK.
Superior Judge ..... GEO. M. GILL.
Sheriff ..... JOHN S. GORMAN.
Clerk ..... DENNIS J. HESSION.
District Attorney ..... P. W. FORBES.
Assessor ..... P. A. CHALFANT.
Treasurer ..... W. T. BUNNEY.
Coroner ..... H. H. HOWELL.
Surveyor (endorsed) ..... JOSEPH SEELY.
Supt. Schools ..... J. H. SHANNON.
1st Supervisor Dist ..... ROBT. LOVE.
2d Supervisor Dist ..... A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist ..... W. H. UHLMEYER
4th Supervisor Dist ..... JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist ..... FRANK FITZGERALD.

Religious Services.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

SATURDAY, Sept. 16, 1893.

Estate of Alexander Spencer—Decree of final discharge.

Bar Silver is quoted at 74¼.

No news from the Fair at Bishop.

The weather has been very pleasant for the past week.

M. H. Bush and E. Spencer, of Big Pine, were in town on Wednesday.

J. D. Lewis, Esq., came down from Bishop on Tuesday returning next day.

Local news are scarce, none at all in fact. Every day has been Sunday in Independence since the Fair begun at Bishop.

The Deputy-Sheriff informs us that since the exodus of our County Officials for the Fair at Bishop peace and harmony prevail in our model burg.

We are informed that Mr. Eibeshutz's horse, Frank, received the first premium as a roadster and also landed first money in the 3:10 class at Bishop yesterday.

It is estimated that the output of silver for the present year will be fifty per cent less than for the year before. This will also cause a large deduction from the gold output.

Quite a number of our townspeople are attending the Fair at Bishop, in fact, only those who are so unfortunate as not to afford or not possessing the necessary remaining at home.

George D. Craig, of San Bernardino, is visiting his brother, C. W. Craig, of the *Index*. Mr. Craig has just returned from an extended visit to the World's Fair at Chicago, and reports it the biggest show on earth.

Supervisors meet next Monday for the purpose of levying tax for the ensuing fiscal year. The tax rate may be reduced to $1.80 on the $100; if so, this will be an important reduction considering the State increase of 144-10 cents over last year.

Rise in the price of lead is causing a slight improvement in mining in Montana and Colorado. Mine owners want to give employment to miners during the coming winter so that wives and children may be provided with the necessaries of life.

Affairs in the County Clerk's office, since the fitting of the new vault for county records, have assumed a shape of good order and system. Under Clerk Hession's present arrangement any paper or record can be referred to in a moment, he having brought "order out of chaos."

From official sources Revenue Collector Quinn of San Francisco calculates that in the past thirty years the Chinese in this State have earned over all expenses the enormous sum of $810,000,000. The Collector thinks that all of this vast amount of money was sent to China.

The planing mill at Bishop has been moved from the original site to a location about one hundred yards farther north. The property was recently sold by Mr. Shelley to G. Albright, formerly of Candelaria. Hampton and son moved the building very successfully.

Webb Walker and his brother Eli were up from Olancha at the beginning of the week. Eli reports heavy crops of alfalfa about the south end of the Lake; the yield is greater than ever known before in that locality. The crop of apples, pears and plums is very heavy, but peaches and nectarines were short.

Pat Keyes is doing well over in Beveridge, on the east side of the Inyo range. Some days ago A. J. Wren brought in two pounds of gold that Pat had cleaned up. Wren says that the ore being sent to the arastra when he left the mine was yielding one hundred dollars a ton. Seven hundred pounds of ore are worked each day; two men get out the ore and deliver it at the arastra; one man attends to the machine and a fourth takes care of the motive power—mules and provides fodder for them.

The anniversary of Mexican independence was not celebrated with as much festivity as usual at Lone Pine. All day Saturday there was a marked absence from the streets of the festivity that used to make the town so lively on that anniversary. The chill of the Ohio iceberg froze the genial current in the souls of the children of the sunny south. A ball at night was well attended and under the influence of bright eyes, soft stillness and the night and touches of sweet harmony, pleasure resumed her gentle sway and the enemies of silver were forgotten for a time.

How Does Wheat Do!

The above question has been asked by parties interested in getting information about Owens Valley. In answer the following instance is given: From a tract of ten acres, E. Robinson at Independence this season took one hundred and sixty-five sacks of clean wheat. Each sack weighs one hundred and thirty-five pounds, being a total for the ten acres of 22,275 pounds. This is a fraction over thirty-seven bushels per acre. The land has now been cropped twenty-one years in regular succession, corn, potatoes and other crops being alternated with wheat. This piece of land is no better than thousands of acres about Independence, and the yield this year will not more than average with that of other places in the victory. The wheat was irrigated twice. We have known Mr. Robinson to gather over fifty-one bushels of clean wheat per acre from a tract containing seventeen acres, but this was far beyond an average crop.

House Burned at the Fort.

Monday night at about 11 o'clock the residence of Mrs. Margaret Lewis, at Fort Independence, was totally destroyed by fire with all its contents. The only occupants of the house at the time of the fire were Miss Millie Turner and Albert Lewis, Mrs. Lewis being in Independence and George Lewis at Bishop. The fire started in the kitchen portion of the house, and when discovered by Miss Turner, who was roused by the roaring of the flames, had made such headway that she had barely time to awaken Albert and make her escape from the burning building. The building and its contents are total loss, there being no insurance. The loss to Mrs. Lewis is very severe. The building used as a hospital, about 70 feet distant was saved, there being no wind at the time and large locust trees between that and the burning building.

Fair Race Programme.

FIRST DAY.

Trotting, 2 year-olds, free for all colts raised in District; mile and repeat, purse $100—$75 to first, $25 to second.

Running, ¼ mile dash, free for all, $50.

SECOND DAY.

Trotting, free for all stallions owned in District, 3 in 5, mile heats—$100.

Running, 2 year-olds, ½ mile dash—$50

THIRD DAY.

Trotting, 3:10 class, mile and repeat—$75

Running, mile dash, free for all—$100

FOURTH DAY.

Trotting, free for all horses owned in the District, 3 in 5, mile heats, $150—$100 to first, $50 to second.

In all races entrance fee 10 per cent; 3 or more to enter, 2 or more to start.

There was no lack of interest in the races at Bishop this week. The boys were not as flush of money as usual, but they bet horses, cattle, mules and jacks on the result. Mining shares, Independence water stock, saddles bridles and spurs, everything that could be used to back opinions was put up as long as a taker could be found. The boys of Owens Valley are ever ready to go their whole pile on a horse race.

R. Decker, of Panamint, was a visiter at the County Seat during a portion of the week. He reports the mines in the Death Valley country as looking promising, and says that while the miners of that section are not taking out a great deal of ore, owing to the low price of silver, yet they continue prospecting and getting their mines in shape, hoping that the future may have something better in store for them.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL

MERCHANDISE

Agent for

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

WE WANT YOU

To act as our agent. We furnish an expensive outfit and all you need free. It costs nothing to try the business. We will treat you well, and help you to earn ten times ordinary wages. Both sexes of all ages can live at home and work in spare time, or all the time. Any one anywhere can earn a great deal of money. Many have made Two Hundred Dollars a Month. No class of people in the world are making so much money without capital as those at work for us. Business pleasant, strictly honorable, and pays better than any other offered to agents. You have a clear field, with no competition. We equip you with everything, and supply printed directions for beginners which, if obeyed faithfully, will bring more money than will any other business. Improve your prospects! Why not? You can do so easily and surely at work for us. Reasonable industry only necessary for absolute success. Pamphlet circular giving every particular is sent free to all. Delay not in sending for it.

GEORGE STINSON & CO.,
Box No 488, Portland, Me.

OFFICIAL.

(Official.)

Ordinance No. 49.

The Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, Do Ordain As Follows:

SECTION 1. Section 7 of Ordinance No. 43, which was duly passed, enacted and ordained by the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, at a regular meeting of said Board held on the 5th day of January, 1892, and which said Ordinance No. 43 is recorded in Ordinance Book "B" at pages 89 et seq. and was amended by Ordinance No. 47, by the said Board of Supervisors, on the 5th day of April, 1893, which said amending Ordinance is recorded in Ordinance Book "B" at pages 166 et seq., is hereby amended to read as follows:

Section 7. Every person who at a fixed place of business sells any malt or fermented liquors, wines or distilled liquors, whether on commission or otherwise (except vinicultural productions when sold by the producers thereof, and fermented or malt liquors when sold by the manufacturer thereof, on the premises on which the same shall be manufactured), must obtain from the Tax-Collector, and for each branch of said business, a license, and must pay quarterly therefor the sum of Forty Dollars. And every such manufacturer of any malt or fermented liquors, who sells the same on the premises on which such liquors may or shall be manufactured must obtain from the Tax-Collector, for such business a license, and must pay quarterly therefor the sum of Twenty Dollars.

SECTION 2. This Ordinance shall take effect and be in force on and after twenty-five (25) days from its passage.

SECTION 3. This Ordinance shall be published with the names of the members of said Board of Supervisors voting for and against the same, in the "Inyo Independent," a newspaper printed and published in the said County of Inyo, at least two [2] weeks said publication to be made said time and before the expiration of said twenty five [25] days.

R. LOVE.
Chairman of the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California.

(SEAL)

Attest: D. J. HESSION,
Clerk of said Board of Supervisors

The above and foregoing Ordinance No. 49 was duly passed, enacted and ordained by the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo State of California, at a regular meeting of said Board held on the Eleventh day of July, 1893, by the following vote:

Ayes: Supervisors Frank Fitzgerald, A. C. Freeman, John Wilson, W. H. Uhlmeyer, R. Love.

Noes: None.

R. LOVE.
Chairman of the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California.

(SEAL)

Attest: D. J. HESSION,
Clerk of said Board of Supervisors.

[Endorsed.]

ORDINANCE NO. 49.

Adopted July 11, 1893

D. J. HESSION, Clerk.

Recorded July 11, 1893, in Book "B" of Ordinances, at pages 183 et seq.

D. J. HESSION,
By J. E. PARKER, County Recorder,
Deputy.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of John McFerrigor, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNDERSIGNED, Administrator of the estate of John McFerrigor, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of P. W. Forbes, Esq., in the Court House, at the town of Independence, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the County of Inyo, State of California.

H. H. HOWELL,
Administrator of the estate of John McFerrigor, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Aug. 28th, 1893.
P. W. Forbes, Attorney for Administrator.
au31 5t

JOHN B. CLARKE,

Successor to John Clarke,

—PROPRIETOR—

John Clarke's Bishop Stables,

BISHOP, CAL.

First Class Turnouts of Every Kind.
Fine Horses and Carriages.
Horses Boarded for any Time,
Best of Care and Attention

The Newest Style

OF

Fashionable Clothing Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc

AT

L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

An Interesting Event!

About September 1st

OUR NEW

Fall And Winter Fashion Catalogue

will be ready for delivery. We have aimed to make it

Complete in Every Detail.

Neither time nor money has been spared to secure that end. We are prepared with the

Largest and Most Carefully Selected Stock

ON THE

PACIFIC COAST,

Gathered from all the World's great centers of trade to supply any wants you may have in the lines we carry. In the book you will find not only

STAPLE GOODS QUOTED AT BED-ROCK PRICES

But all the latest conceptions from "Dame Fashion's Realm" pictured or described.

WE SOLICIT

A TRIAL ORDER,

Guaranteeing to fill it at prices as low or lower than quoted by any other house on the Coast, and

ALL GOODS TO BE AS REPRESENTED,

☞ Outside Commissions Carefully and Cheerfully Executed.

If you have never received a copy of

Our Valuable Buying Guide

forward your name and postoffice address and one will be

Sent Free of Charge.

HALE BROS. & CO.

825, 827, 829, 831, 833, 835 K St., and 1026 Ninth street.

Sacramento, Calif.

SEVENTH ANNUAL FAIR,

Agricultural District No. 18.

BISHOP, INYO CO. CAL:

September 19 to 22, 1893.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS. WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neihboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finer Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the est quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

☞ All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packaes to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,

0-m RENO, NEVADA.

BIG 10P ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

☞ Customers supplied on all points ☜

☞ Of the C. & C. Railroad. ☜

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

W. F. MATLACK ..... PROP'R.

Horseshoeing ..... $2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see
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INDEPENDENCE

MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROLPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every ort made to give satisfaction to patrons.
j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer In GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies

PROVISIONS,

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Bi Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills

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TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other improvements o our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

dependence, Cal A. N. BELL,

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER.
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House	10:05 a. m	6:30 p m
Dayton	10:45 a. m.	4:50 p. m.
Wabuska	12:50 p. m	2:50 p. m.
Hawthorne	4 05 p. m.	10:45 a m.
Lundy	5:50 p. m.	9:30 a. m.
Soda Springs	6:40 p. m.	8:40 a. m
Belleville	7:50 p. m.	7:20 a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 8:35 p. m	Lv. 6:55 a. m.
	No. 3.	No. 4.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Belleville	7 50 a. m	6:35 a. m.
Benton	11:?0 a. m.	1:45 p. m.
Bishop Creek	1:20 p. m.	11:10 p. m
Alvord	2 05 p. m	10:10 p. m.
Independence	3:40 p. m.	8:40 p. m
Lone Pine	4:00 p. m.	7:40 p. m.
Keeler	Ar 5:20 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 p. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west-bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (30 miles), Bodie (60 miles), Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's tri weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma Allda Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

AT KEELER with stages from Cerro Gordo (9 miles), Darwin (24 miles), and Mojave (110 miles)

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, Cal

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

☞ Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor

Palace Saloon.

MAT. McDONALD, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS

☞ The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 td

Inyo Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH FAST STOCK.

The route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

IN EVERY Receipt that calls for baking powder use the "Royal." It will make the food lighter, sweeter, of finer flavor, more digestible and wholesome.

"We recommend the Royal Baking Powder as superior to all others."—*United Cooks and Pastry Cooks' Association of the United States.*

TELEGRAPHING A DIAGRAM.

How a Chart Showing the Plays of a Football Game Is Sent by Wire.

The principle of transmitting outline pictures by telegraph has been ingeniously applied to the illustration of football matches in newspaper reports. An enterprising New York paper supplemented the report of a football game by charts on which the course of the ball was shown at certain points of the contest by an apparent tangle of lines. The method of telegraphing these charts is quite simple and perfectly accurate. The original chart is made by a reporter, who stands on the field of action. He has in front of him a sheet of paper divided into very small squares, and from the center of the sheet he starts his pencil in directions corresponding with the flight of the ball.

Every change of direction in the course of the ball, either through the air or when it is carried by hand, is minutely recorded by the lines on the original chart, and in order to show when it was kicked and when it was carried broken and solid lines are used. After the game is finished the story told by the chart is prepared for the telegraph wires. At the end of each and every vertical and horizontal line on the chart is an English word of three letters, and if any word is taken on each of the two sides and the two corresponding lines are followed to their junction the two words selected will represent the point where the two lines meet and no other.

In this way all the points on the chart representing the change of direction in the ball's course can be translated into a code and in this form is telegraphed to its destination. At the office of the newspaper receiving the message is a sheet of crosslined paper exactly similar to that used by the reporter on the field. The first two words of the telegram are taken, and the junction of the lines represented by them is found and marked with the point of a pencil. The next two words are similarly followed out and the junction point of their lines marked.

These two pencil marks are then joined by a straight line, which shows the direction of the ball from the starting point to the first deflecting point. The whole dispatch is translated in this way, and the result is an exact reproduction of the original chart.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

The Time of Dinner.

The time at which the principal meal is taken is not within limits of such great importance if certain essential conditions are complied with. The selected hour should be adhered to, for the stomach acquires the habit of getting ready at the usual time—if it is disappointed, either the appetite fails or indigestion follows. The food last taken should not have been too recent, nor should there have been too long a task. The diner should not be overtired; otherwise the stomach shall share in the general exhaustion.

If the stomach has been fatigued by efforts to digest too recent a meal or by too long abstinence or partake of the general exhaustion of its proprietor, it would be unable to form the juices necessary for digestion. To his principal meal a man should bring his body fresh and vigorous and a stomach refreshed by rest after having done work within a reasonable short period. Dinner should never be bolted and hurried over. The food should be well masticated.—Boston Courier.

Sleeping Car Visitors.

There are probably not many travelers on the railroad who know of the "visiting" clause in the rules of sleeping car companies. In the Wagner rules it is provided that "passengers who have purchased berths will not be prohibited from inviting friends en route to share their accommodations. For persons so invited the regular form of berth check will be issued, punching out the cipher and writing the word 'visitor' plainly across the face of the check. This rule does not admit of an invitation being extended so that more than two persons occupy one berth. On trains where there are two or more cars of this company visiting will be allowed between the passengers who have purchased accommodations in either car, provided inconvenience is not done to any of the other occupants of the cars."—Philadelphia Record.

Taking Up the Dust.

Neat Housekeeper—Have you dusted this parlor?

Domestic—Yes, mum.

Neat Housekeeper—Well, it doesn't look so. Dust it again and breathe hard while you're doing it.—New York Weekly.

Quick Shooting.

"Have you any idea how fast a man could shoot a pistol in the border days?" said J. W. Delany, a Montana ranchman. "Take the time when Doc Hamilton, the notorious bad man of Colorado, killed Sheriff Harrity in Denver. Hamilton had been wanted for several killings and was dead shy. When he turned a corner, he'd walk away round near the edge of the pavement. Afraid somebody would get the drop on him if he turned too sharp, you know.

"One day he was in a hurry, however, and ran around a corner and looked square into a Winchester held by Harrity.

"'Well, Doc, I've got you,' says Harrity.

"'You've got too strong a hand, Harrity, and I can't call you,' says Hamilton, taking it cool and easy as you please.

"'Yes, full house, Doc. Guess you better travel on in front.'

"Hamilton was standing with his umbrella on his hip, leaning on it. He looked the sheriff square in the eye. Mind you, the rifle wasn't four feet from him and leveled straight for his head. Just as Doc started to move a runaway horse came down the street. Involuntarily Harrity glanced in that direction. Doc saw his eyes waver for an instant, pulled his gun—you see he had his hand on his hip—and shot Harrity stone dead before he could pull the trigger of his rifle."—Washington News.

The Snake Nut of the West Indies.

A nut which should be classed with such wonderful vegetable productions as the "vegetable worm" of China, the "vegetable fly" of Australia, and other plant oddities of that ilk, is the snake nut of Demerara. This paradoxical vegetable is said to also grow in some parts of Cuba and British Guiana, the first specimen in the British museum having been sent from the latter country. These remarkable nuts vary in size, some being as large as a goose egg, others not larger than a walnut. The kernel of each and every one does not simply "bear a close resemblance," but is a perfect counterpart of a boa constrictor, lying coiled up as if asleep—the head, general taper of the body, spots and everything being true to life.

When the kernel is yet unripe, it may be unwound or uncoiled and straightened out. In this state, although it is then without the spots, the resemblance to the body, fangs, scales and tail of a reptile is simply extraordinary. Those who can overcome the natural aversion to tasting such a thing declare that the nut is one of fine flavor, being equal in every particular to the cream nut or the English walnut.—St. Louis Republic.

Fine Quarters on the Ocean.

"There is sumptuous traveling to be had on the Atlantic," said Elliot C. O'Beirne of Manchester. "You can come across from Southampton to New York for $20 in the steerage of a steamer, or you can make the journey in a suite of rooms that will cost you $700. The City of New York, now the New York, of the new American line, and its sister ship, the Paris, each has four suites of staterooms on the upper deck, with three rooms in each suite, and it is for one of these suites that you must put up $700. The ceiling and sides of the bedroom are padded. The upholstery is beautiful, and instead of a berth there is a brass bedstead, so arranged that the motion of the ship is to some extent overcome. A private dining room, where all meals are served, and a private bathroom complete the suite. You could not be more luxuriously placed in any first class hotel in this country, though you would perhaps get a little more room to swing Indian clubs in for your $120 a day."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Right and Left Handed.

It is curious to notice the vagaries of humanity in cases where no hard and fast line has been already drawn. Although most right handed persons put on their coats left arm first, a considerable percentage thrust in the right first. Soldiers fire from the right shoulder, but sportsmen are found who prefer the left. In working with the spade a proportion of right handed men grasp the spade with the left and push with left foot and right hand, though when using an ax the same individuals would grasp farthest down with the right.—Chambers' Journal.

A Feejee Death Custom.

When any one dies in the Feejee islands—man, woman or child—a whale's tooth is placed in the hand of the corpse, the missile to be thrown at the tree which stands as a guidepost to point out the road to heaven and the one that leads to hell.

People Who Take Offense Easily.

In this world there are a certain class of individuals who roam about with a chip on their shoulders, daring others to knock it off just for the luxury of indulging in a first class quarrel. To the gentle mannered, sweet dispositioned ones this seems a very questionable sort of enjoyment, yet to some a wordy war or a full fledged feud constitutes the chief excitement of their lives.

These people always have a quarrel on hand. If it isn't a family affair, then outsiders must suffer. They are quick to take offense, both in public and private, and have no scruples about expressing themselves on paper when they haven't a chance to do so verbally. It is this penchant for writing letters that helps to keep them continually in hot water, as the black and white characters are decided evidence against them even after their anger has had time to cool.

Now, if there were any sense in this sort of conduct, there would be some excuse for it, but there isn't, and, moreover, it makes you doubly unhappy to be always on the cuts with some one. You may pretend not to care, but you do just the same, and though pride and temper keep your spirits up for a time in your secret heart you wish you had not been quite so ready to quarrel.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

A Connecticut Poet.

There is a movement in Connecticut to erect a monument to the memory of the poet, James Gates Percival. He was a peculiar man and had all of the poet's idiosyncrasies. On one occasion he was invited to meet a number of gentlemen in New Haven, who were in their turn notified that they were to have the pleasure of meeting the poet. He was to be, in fact, the honored guest of the evening. They were all on hand, but Percival did not put in an appearance. Allowance was made for his utter indifference to the passing of time, and up to midnight he was expected.

At last, as morning drew near, deeming it certain that the poet had forgotten the invitation, the guests went home and the host put up the bars and went to bed. At about 2 o'clock in the morning he heard some one at his front door, went down, asked the object of the call and found that it was Percival. The astonished host let the poet in, and the latter blandly said that he had inferred from what had been said that there were to be others present. The host told him that the others had all gone home. The poet expressed regret and settled himself down for a good smoke and talk, which kept up, to his host's embarrassment, till the sun rose.—Boston Transcript.

General Vallejo and Fremont.

When the destiny of the province of California hung in the balance, and England and Russia, as well as the United States, eagerly held out hands for the prize, General Vallejo unhesitatingly gave his adherence to the stars and stripes. Fremont doubted and imprisoned him, but soon set him free.

One day during that imprisonment a young American officer, doubtless a spy sent by Fremont, rode up to the family residence in Sonoma, and offering to Mrs. Vallejo an English and an American flag asked in Spanish, "Senora, which of these do you prefer?"

The lady looked at him a moment as if to read his purpose; then clasping the American flag to her bosom she kissed its folds and said: "This is the flag my husband has taught me to love. It is the one he wishes to see wave over his beloved California."

The officer smiled, and bowing gracefully to all present took his departure.

A lady who stood watching the courteous American as he rode away turned to Mrs. Vallejo and said, "No es Oso" (That is no Bear), meaning that is not one of the Bear Flag party.—Emily B. Powell in Harper's.

Bad Manners In the Use of Words.

The laws of common courtesy hold in the use of words as well as dishes. As unconsciously as you turn the handle of the pitcher in passing it should you turn the handle of your sentence and present your thought right side up. You would not toss the book you are asked for across the floor and leave your brother to pick it up. Why toss your answer in similar hit or miss rudeness?

It is not rudeness of manner to which I refer, but the rudeness of not making your sentence at least neat. The most admirable and affectionate of persons will fill your ears with a thousand needless words that do but conceal their meaning, or make some noncommittal reply which forces you to repeat your question.

A very large part of the misunderstandings in life, with all the sin and sorrow resultant, is traceable to this same carelessness, this stupidity, these inexcusably bad manners, in the use of words.—Charlotte P. Stetson in Kate Field's Washington.

A Cheeky Customer.

"I had a unique but tantalizing experience the other day," said a clerk who works in a Kansas City hair store. "A man came into our place and asked to look at some false beards. Of course he was accommodated, and he spent over an hour going over the lot, trying them on and examining himself in a glass. He took up my time, and after he had examined everything in that line in the store he thanked me and said he was considering whether to raise a beard or not and wished to see how he would look in the different styles."—Kansas City Star.

Deaths Due to Bad Milk.

Five thousand little graves are dug each year in Philadelphia for babies, and 5,000 little headstones are yearly set up over their graves, all due to deaths traceable to the diseases which spring from wrong feeding. In the overwhelming majority of instances the poor food of which these babies die is bad milk, diseased milk or skimmed milk. Death's heavy harvest of little babies in Philadelphia is rendered possible by the absence of a sound milk law.

The Origin of the Fan In China.

The origin of the fan in China is said to have sprung from the following incident: A royal princess, very beautiful, was assisting at the feasts of lanterns, her face covered with a mask as was usual. The excessive heat compelled her to remove it, and in order to guard her features from the common gaze she moved it quickly to and fro in front of her face, thus simultaneously hiding her charms and cooling her brow. The idea was at once adopted throughout the kingdom. Catharine de Medici carried the first fan from Italy ever seen in France, and in the time of Louis XIV the fan, covered with jewels, was worth a small fortune.

He Croaked Too Soon.

He was a type of the aggressive, "I-told-you-so" croaker who gloats over human misfortune simply because the world insists on going on in the old way and ignoring his advice. A look of triumph came into his little gray eyes as he caught sight of a sheet of white paper pasted on the door of a big Washington street building at noon yesterday. There was something written on the sheet in a fine hand. The little old man halted, took off his hat, mopped his brow, waved his hand toward the sheet of paper, and said in a loud tone of voice to a couple of men standing by:

"That marks the beginning of the end. I predicted it long before the ides of last November. But the blind, unthinking people had their way. They sowed the wind, and now they will reap the whirlwind."

A crowd of 100 people had gathered, and the little man became oratorical.

"We are on the brink of national ruin. National credit is irretrievably gone. The air is filled with the crash of mighty banks and great corporations, and the hum of industry is stilled in the land. Cobwebs are forming on the idle looms, and the rust accumulates on the miner's pick and shovel."

The crowd by this time numbered 1,000 people, all demanding to know what was going on.

"The savings of how many poor people have been swept away in this crash. Can any one tell me?" shouted the orator. "Let us see whether this little paper, fraught with sorrow for thousands of people, will tell us the true reason for this failure, which is only the forerunner for hundreds more."

The little man adjusted a pair of steel bound spectacles to his nose and read this notice, while the crowd waited in breathless silence:

> A few desirable offices in this building for rent at reasonable figures. They can be seen on application to the janitor.

The orator slunk away just as a policeman made a grab for him.—Chicago Times.

He Preferred to Retain His Coat.

Here is a story about Prince Engalitcheff, the handsome Russian, who, being at all hours of the day one of the best groomed young men in all Chicago, is always a welcome guest at the big palaces along the avenues. In the matter of dress the prince is a sort of fashion plate that the young men of the town delight to copy, and it is in connection with his very faithful following of the sartorial fashions that this rather amusing story is told.

Attired in one of the very long frock coats, coming down almost to one's ankles, and that now constitute "the proper caper" for young men of fashion in the afternoon, the prince called the other day at a very swell Michigan avenue mansion, the chief ornament of which is a young lady who, while she has more than once been reported engaged to be married within the last year, still lends hope to her host of adorers by refraining from an actual dip into the matrimonial sea. The prince entered and was warmly welcomed by the young lady and her mamma. The latter after a minute or two asked cordially, "My dear prince, won't you take off your coat?"

Much too well bred to express surprise, the prince merely declined the invitation, and the conversation proceeded.

Presently the elder lady, oblivious of the nods and winks sent in her direction by her charming daughter, repeated the invitation: "Prince, you must be frightfully warm with that heavy coat on. Pray remove it. You will be much more comfortable."

The prince looked just the least bit embarrassed as he replied, "Excuse me, my dear madam, but if you please I will r-r-retain it."

It was not until the noble caller had left the house that the daughter explained to her doting parent that the prince had not worn an overcoat.—Exchange.

Always Breaks the Crystal.

"I have been told," said Mr. Dubois watching the great steam hammer in the rolling mill, "that a good hammerman can break the crystal of a watch with that 30 ton hammer."

"Yes, sir," said the hammerman, "it can be done."

"I should like to see it," said Mr. Dubois eagerly, feeling in his watch pocket.

"I can do it, sir," replied the man.

"And will you?" replied Mr. Dubois, drawing out his watch. "Come, I am anxious to see it tried."

He laid his watch on the great anvil plate. The hammer rose to its full height, and the next instant all its ponderous weight, with a crushing force which shook the ground for an acre round, came down on the watch.

"There, sir," said the hammerman, "if you don't believe that crystal is broken, just step down and you can see it sticking to the hammer."

Mr. Dubois swallowed a whole mouthful of lumps and gasped before he could speak: "But I forgot to say," he exclaimed, "that it was to break the crystal without injuring the watch."

"Oh, yes," said the hammerman, "yes, I know. I have heard that rubbish myself, but it's all gammon. I don't believe it. But you can break the crystal any time."

"Harris, the composer of 'After the Ball,' will make over $100,000 out of his song before it gets through its run," said a music dealer. "I know this for a certainty, for I have figured with him on the matter. Harris, unlike many other composers, realizes that the only way to make money is for the composer to publish it himself. He learned from the experience of others. The composers of 'Listen to My Tale of Woe' and 'The Song That Touched My Heart' would have been wealthy men on these two productions alone if they had had the foresight to take out copyrights in their own names.

"Take an instance in Pittsburg. In 1868 Henry Kleber composed a piano piece, 'The Rainbow Schottisch,' and gave it to a publisher who agreed to pay a royalty. The piece had a great run—over 1,000,000 copies being sold—and it is running well yet. Instead of receiving $300 a year royalty, as he has every year since the publication, Mr. Kleber might have made his fortune on this little piece. Harris produces a copy of 'After the Ball' for 4 cents. He makes 15 cents clear on each copy sold to music dealers."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

ST. JACOBS OIL

The Great Remedy for Pain.

Cures all the Aches and Pains of Man & Beast.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Oliver Cromwell was the son of a brewer.

Quicksilver was first used in the arts in 1540.

Opie's father was a carpenter and cabinet maker.

"God Save the Queen" is sung in nearly 20 languages.

Machines for setting type were invented by Mitchell in 1854.

Audiences are not permitted to applaud in Russian theaters.

EXPENSIVE ECONOMY.

Some people begrudge the little money that an ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS costs, and then when they are racked with pain from a lame back, or from the soreness arising from a cold, they will spend any amount of money to relieve the pain. If they only had one of these world-renowned plasters on hand they would be saved a vast amount of suffering and be considerably richer. At the first sign of stiffness of the joints apply one of these plasters without any delay. The soreness will be greatly relieved at once and soon disappear entirely. It will be money saved to have them on hand, to say nothing of the comfort they bring.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS contain no irritating matter.

Last year her hair was white as snow,
Now black locks are her brow adorning,
But at the change don't wonder so—
Her husband's dead and she's in mourning.

$100 REWARD, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

The clamor kept up by the silver States proves they are not by any means disposed to rest on their ores.

HOW WE GROW OLD.

The thread that binds us to life is most frequently severed ere the meridian of life is reached in the case of persons who neglect obvious means to renew failing strength. Vigor, no less the source of happiness than the condition of long life, can be created and perpetuated where it does not exist. Thousands who have experienced or are cognizant—including many physicians of eminence—of the effects of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, bear testimony to its wondrous efficacy as a creator of strength in feeble constitutions, and debilitated and shattered systems. A steady performance of the bodily functions, a jaded appetite, flesh and nightly repose attend the use of this thorough and standard renovant. Use no local tonic represented to be akin to or resemble it in effects in its place. Demand the genuine, which is an acknowledged remedy for indigestion, malaria, nervousness, constipation, liver and kidney complaints and rheumatism.

When a Parliamentary division ends in a free fight, both the eyes and nose are apt to have it.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

Wheat never reaches the age that it won't take a drop now and then.

Use Enameline Stove Polish; no dust, no smell

Try Germea for Breakfast.

THE WAY OUT of woman's troubles is with Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Safely and certainly, every delicate weakness, derangement, and disease peculiar to the sex is permanently cured.

Out of all the medicines for women, the "Favorite Prescription" is the only one that's *guaranteed* to do what is claimed for it. In all "female complaints" and irregularities, periodical pains, displacements, internal inflammation or ulceration, bearing-down sensations and kindred ailments, if it ever fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back.

So certain to cure *every* case of Catarrh is Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy that its proprietors make you this offer: "If you can't be cured, permanently, we'll pay you $500 cash."

"August Flower"

Miss C. G. McCLAVE, Schoolteacher, 753 Park Place, Elmira, N. Y. "This Spring while away from home teaching my first term in a country school I was perfectly wretched with that human agony called dyspepsia. After dieting for two weeks and getting no better, a friend wrote me, suggesting that I take August Flower. The very next day I purchased a bottle. I am delighted to say that August Flower helped me so that I have quite recovered from my indisposition."

MASQUERADES, PARADES, AMATEUR THEATRICALS

Everything in the above line. Costumes, Wigs, Beards, Properties, Opera and Play Books, etc., furnished at greatly reduced rates, and in superior quality by the oldest, largest, best renowned, and therefore *only reliable Theatrical Supply House on the Pacific Coast.* Correspondence solicited. GOLDSTEIN & Co., 26, 28 & 30 O'Farrell Street, also 800 Market St., San Francisco. We supply *all Theatres on the Coast*, to whom we respectfully refer.

HARNESS, Saddles, Collars,

Whips and Leather, WHOLESALE.

Harness, per set, $7.00, $10.00, $12.00, $15.00; Elegant Style, $20.00, $25.00. Saddles, rawhide covered trees $4.00, $8.00, $12.00, $15.00, $20.00, $25.00, $30.00, $40.00. Plow Harness, $15.00 to $25.00. Team Harness, $20, $25.00, $30.00, all with the celebrated NO WAD Horse Collars. The "Jim Corbett" Cart Harness, price $12.00, Set Breast Collars, is a "knock out." Bridles, Robes, Blankets, Bits, etc.

FOR BIG VALUES in this line unequaled send a check or money order with order to

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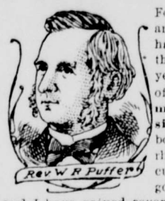

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INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1893.

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JULY AND DECEMBER.

She is standing in the twilight,
With her plighted hand in his,
And the darkness falls upon them;
Ah, they need no light, I wis.
Oh, but they twain love so fondly,
Other loves and lives may die,
But their troth shall be eternal!
Crickets chirp—'tis in July.

Orange blossoms shed their perfume,
Holly decks the chancel walls,
Gently now the swelling music
In melodious rhythm falls.
Fashion's throngs crowd nave and transept.
Soft! Her wedding day! December:
But another's wooed and won her.
Snowflakes fall. Does she remember?
—J. W. Shwartz in New York World.

A CAPE HORN INCIDENT.

On a December morning, in the year 1883, a mail steamer, homeward bound from a New Zealand port, was approaching the meridian of the Horn, but on a parallel more southerly than it is now the custom of steamships to take in rounding that stormy, ice girt, desolate and most inhospitable of all headlands.

December in those distant regions is midsummer, and the weather of that morning was as fair and still as a breezeless April day in this country; but the swell of the vast tract of ocean ran ceaselessly—reminiscent respirations of a giantess whose conflict with the heavens is eternal and whose breathing pauses are very few and far between indeed. Over this long, dark blue, westerly swell the great metal fabric went sweeping in long, floating, launching curtseys, whitening the water astern of her with a mile of milk white wake.

The frosty sun, whose beams in that sea have something of the silvery brilliance of the electric light, flashed a score of constellations out of the gilt and glass and brass about the steamer's bows and quarters and decks. A number of passengers were pacing the long hurricane platform. Far away on the starboard beam, poised starlike upon the keen blue rim of the ocean, was an iceberg—a dash of crystal line light against the airy sky that out there, low down, wore the delicate hue of the opal. Otherwise the ocean swept naked to its confines, a plain of rich, deep blue, with the heave of the swell shouldering the morning glory under the sun as it ran, and making that part of the deep magnificent with flowing light.

The chief officer was on the bridge; the first breakfast bell had rung and the captain, smart as a naval officer, in buttons and lace trimmings, quitted the chartroom and joined the mate to take a look around before going below. This skipper was a man of eagle sight, and instantly on directing his eyes over the ship's bow he exclaimed:

"What is that black object yonder?"

The chief mate peered, and the captain leveled a telescope.

"A ship's boat," said he, "and seemingly full of people."

The boat, when sighted, was some three or four miles distant, and the speed of the steamer was about thirteen knots. In a few minutes the alarm in the engine room rang its reverberatory warning, sending a little thrill of wonder throughout the ship, so rarely is that telegraph handled on the high seas.

"I count eight men, sir," cried the chief mate, with a binocular glass at his eye.

Again the engine room alarm rang out; the pulsing that for days had been ceaselessly throbbing through the long fabric languished, and in a few minutes, to another summons of the metal tongue below, ceased and the great steamer floated along to her own impetus slowly, and yet more slowly, till the boat was within the toss of a biscuit off the bow, with the passengers crowding to the side to look, and sailors and waiters and steerage folk blackening the rail forward.

The occupants of the boat consisted of eight wild, hairy, veritable scarecrows of men, dressed in divers fashions—Scotch caps, yellow sou'westers, sea boots, toil worn monkey jackets and the like.

"Boat ahoy!" hailed the captain as she slowly washed alongside. "What is wrong with you?"

A fellow standing up in the stern sheets cried back in a strong Yankee accent:

"For God's sake, sir, take us aboard! Our water's almost given out, and there's nothing left to eat."

"Look out for the end of a line," bawled the captain. "Are you strong enough to get aboard without help?"

"Ay, sir, we'll manage it."

A rope was thrown, and one after another the fellows came swinging and scraping and scrambling up the clean side of the steamer. The passengers crowded around and gazed at them with curiosity and pity. Their sympathetic eyes seemed to find famine painfully expressed in the leathern countenances that stared back through mats of hair.

"We must let your boat go," said the captain.

"Can't help it, sir; thankful enough to be here, I reckon," answered the fellow who had called from the stern sheets and who acted as spokesman.

"Anything belonging to you to come out of her?"

"Nothing, by the Etarnal! Let her go, sir. If sailors' sea blessings can freight a craft, she ain't going to float long."

The boat was sent adrift, the engine bell rang out, once more the great mail steamer was thrashing over the long, tall heave of the Cape Horn swell.

"How came you into this mess?" inquired the captain.

The man who had before spoken made answer:

"We're all that's left of the crew of the Boston bark George Washington. She was a whaler, a hundred and eighty-four days out. It were four days ago. I was the first to smell fire some while arter 2 o'clock in the middle watch."

"It wanted ten minutes to six bells," exclaimed a man, and a general, emphatic, hairy nod following the interruption.

"I was the first to smell fire," continued the other, "call it what hour ye like. I gave the alarm, and all hands turned to with hoses and buckets. But there was a deal of oil in the hold, and the ship's planks was thick with grease besides, and that gave us no chance. By 10 o'clock in the morning the flames had bursted through and was shooting up mast high, and then we calculated it was time to look to the boats."

The others stood listening with hard, solid, leathery faces, generally gazing with steadfast eyes at the speaker, but sometimes glancing askant at the captain and the crowd of others which stood round.

"There was a tarnation ugly sea running," the man went on, "and the wheel being desarted the ship had fallen off and lay in the trough, and the lowering of the stern boats, whalemen though they was who had the handling of 'em, cost our company of twenty-eight souls the loss of all hands saving them as stand afore ye."

"A bad job! a measly, cruel, bad job!" here broke in a long jawed man whose brow and eyes were almost concealed by a quantity of coarse red hair.

"Well, us eight men got away in the boat," proceeded the spokesman, "bringing along with us nothin but a small bag of bread and about six gallons of fresh water. We're been a-washing about since Tuesday, and now, the Lord be praised, here we be with a chance of getting something to eat, and what's more pleasurable still to our feelings, the opportunity of comfortably tarning in."

A murmur of pity ran among the passengers, several of whom were ladies, and there was more than one somewhat loud whisper to the effect that the captain ought really to send the poor creatures forward at once to get some breakfast instead of holding them, starving and dry with thirst, in talk. The eagle eyed skipper, however, asked several questions before dismissing them.

"Since by their own confession the fire gave them plenty of time to escape from the bark, how was it they had left her so ill provisioned as they represented?"

This was most satisfactorily accounted for. Other inquiries of a like nature were responded to with alacrity and intelligence. Every sentence that one or another of them let fall was corroborated by the rest. Their tale of suffering indeed in the open boat was almost harrowing, and the captain, with the first note of sympathy that his voice had taken, ordered them to go forward, adding, that after a good hot meal had been served them they might turn in and sleep for the rest of the day wherever they could make a bed.

At the breakfast in the saloon nothing was talked about but the American whaler that had been consumed by fire, the dreadful drowning of some two-thirds of her crew, and the miraculous deliverance of the survivors from the inexpressible perils and horrors of an open boat in the solitude of the stormiest part of ocean the wide world over. A benevolent gentleman proposed a subscription. Before the luncheon bell was rung a sum of thirty pounds had been collected. The incident was a break in the monotony, and when the eight men reappeared on deck during the afternoon they were promptly approached by the passengers, who obliged them to recite again and yet again their melancholy story of maritime disaster.

On the morning of the third day, following the date of this rescue, a ship was sighted almost directly in a line with the vessel's course. As she was neared she was seen to be rigged with stump or Cape Horn topgallant masts; she was also under very easy canvas, which gave her a shorthanded look in that quiet sea. Great wooden davits overhung her sides, from which dangled a number of boats. She presented a very grimy, worn aspect, and had manifestly kept the sea for months. It was observed by the chief officer, standing on the bridge of the steamer, that the eight rescued men, who were looking at the sail ahead along with some of the crew and steerage passengers, discovered several symptoms of uneasiness and even of agitation. Suddenly the stripes and stars, with the stars inverted, were run aloft to the peak end—a signal of distress! The engines were "slowed" and the steamer's head put so as to pass the vessel within easy hailing distance. A man aboard the bark stood in the mizzen rigging.

"Steamer ahoy!" he roared through his nose.

"Hallo!"

"I have lost a boat and eight of my men. Have you seen anything of her?"

The captain, who had gained the bridge, lifted his hand.

"Bark ahoy!" he cried. "What bark is that?"

"The George Washington, whaler, of Boston, 184 days out."

The captain of the steamer controled a sour grin.

"How came you to lose your boat and the men?"

"They stole her one middle watch and sneaked away from the ship."

The captain of the steamer uttered a laugh.

"We have your men safe here," he shouted; "glad to learn that you are not burned down to the water's edge, and that the rest of your crew look brisk considering that they are drowned men. Send a boat and you shall have your sailors."

Twenty minutes later the eight whalemen were being conveyed to their bark in one of their own boats, most of them grinning as they looked up at the line of heads which decorated the steamer's sides; and indeed there was some excuse for their smiles, for among them they were carrying away the thirty pounds which had been subscribed for them. It would be interesting to know what their skipper said when he learned that they had lost a fine boat for him; but ocean mail liners have to keep time, and the steamer could not wait to send a representative on board the whaler to report the many elegancies of Boston sea dialect which we may reasonably assume embellished her skipper's rhetoric.—W. Clark Russell in Wit and Wisdom.

The Film In Glassware.

The interesting fact has been developed in the case of table glass that the much admired iridescent film is slightly soluble in water, and what is left of it easily yields to the solvent action of caustic soda, while it is not affected by the action of strong hydrochloric acid. When the solutions in water and in caustic soda are examined it is found that these solvents have taken up sodium, sulphuric acid and carbonic acid, and the portion of the film that is insoluble in the acid can only be silica, even the spectroscope failing to reveal the presence of lime.

The iridescent film is also said to be usually associated with one side only of the glass, and must be formed during the final heating of the ware, being probably caused by the action of the sulphurous acid which exists in the burning gases, this action upon the surface of the glass, forming sodisulphate and silicate. The latter is afterward decomposed, when free silica separates out in an amorphous form, and this is that portion of the film which resists, as above mentioned, the action of the hydrochloric acid and is dissolved by the caustic soda.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Bloodhounds in Texas.

The bloodhounds in this county and all parts of Texas are doing the greatest amount of good imaginable. How readily the housebreaker, the petty midnight thief, the prowler, the eavesdropper, the murderer, the incendiary, the burglar and all others bent on malicious mischief to person and property can be trailed up by the sleuthhound. Let all beware who contemplate raids on poultry houses, melon patches, cornfields and unprotected homes, etc. The thought of the bloodhounds prevents many a theft and other depredations upon personal property. The assassin, the thief bent on malicious mischief may well take a second thought on the fact that he can be traced to his hiding. The blood hound is an excellent institution and he is here to stay. Every good citizen is willing to be taxed to keep a fine pack for the use of our officers.—Nacogdoches (Tex.) Star.

AT THE BIG FAIR.

Soldiers from Foreign Lands on Dress Parade in Jackson Park.

QUAINT MINATURE OF OLD VIENNA

The Largest Hammer in the World.—A Room Full of Cuckoo Clocks. Donegal Castle.

There may be a war started at Jackson park before the fair is over. Tommy Atkins is there in several varieties and is to be seen in what are sure to become rival shows. One of them is only intended to exhibit the different varieties of Tommy and what he can do, while the other is an aggregation of military specimens from "the five greatest nations on earth." Tommy is almost sure to break out and look for fight if his qualities have not been belied by his veracious historian, and the fact of his representing rival if not hostile camps will be likely to act as the chip on the small boy's shoulder.

A series of individual rows would be likely to be followed by a battle between the different corps, and if the Chicago police were not alert enough to stop it before British gore once again reddened American soil there is no knowing just what international complications might ensue, particularly if some of the others of the "five greatest nations" should get mixed up in it. Then if some one should go over to the big menagerie in Midway plaisance and let loose a few of the lions, tigers, panthers and other animals there might easily ensue a general slaughter.

Before then it would perhaps be as well to see what we can of the British soldier, for the chances are that if he ever comes to this country again it will be with his fighting clothes on, and we shall hardly have as good an opportunity to examine his uniforms and accouterments. Here are the Life Guards, mounted on black horses and clad in flashing cuirasses and helmets with long white plumes. Their tight, white skin breeches run into boots that reach half way up the thigh, and their hands are hidden in white buckskin gauntlets that reach half way to the elbow. The Royal Horse artil-

OLD VIENNA.

lery wear blue jackets and tight blue trousers with red and gold trimmings and long boots. The Grenadiers wear scarlet jackets, dark blue breeches, bearskins and top boots.

The rifle brigade has a uniform of dark green and black astrakhan shakos. The Highlanders have black and green tartan kilts, red and brown stockings and ostrich feather bonnets with white plumes. The Irish Fusileers wear a scarlet uniform much like the Life Guard, with a bearskin shako. The Royal Irish Lancers carry lances and wear dark blue jackets slashed with scarlet, dark green breeches, long boots and plumed helmets. The Royal engineers wear red jackets and trousers, Blucher boots and helmets. The medical staff wear dark blue jackets and trousers and white helmets and the cross of Geneva on their left arms. The Eleventh Royal Hussars wear red breeches, dark blue jackets with gold facing, long boots and coonskin busbies with white plumes.

The English soldiers of the opposition camp comprise 25 of the famous Twelfth lancers. Kaiser Wilhelm has a detachment of "Pottsdammer Reds," France a delegation of 25 chasseurs, Russia a company of Cossacks and the United States a detachment of the famous Sixth regiment. Added to these is a heterogeneous collection of vaqueros from Mexico, Bedouins from Arabia and cowboys from everywhere. It will thus be seen that there is ample material to begin the war we have suggested as possible, and it is to be hoped that no one will be so careless of consequences as to tread on Tommy Atkins' toes.

"Old Vienna," as the Austrian village on the Midway plaisance is called, has a fourteenth century quaintness peculiar to itself. Its main entrance gate is an exact reproduction of the original gate of the Austrian city and bears the legend "A. D. MDCLIV." Austria's crown and eagles are to be seen in most of the department buildings and ornament all the Austrian pavilions in the Manufactures building, where the empire makes a great show.

Under the gallery in the German space, adjoining that of Austria, little rooms have been made between the girders, and each is occupied by some particular line of goods. One is entirely devoted to cuckoo clocks made in the great Black Forest, and not less than 40 different varieties are shown. An adjacent room has a collection of the tall old clocks of our grandfather's days, and another is fitted to represent a cozy corner in a library, the shelves being all hand carved, and a handsome seat of embossed leather being set in the corner.

Donegal castle and the Irish village are as interesting for the lessons they teach as for their picturesqueness. Mrs. Ernest Hart, the patroness of the enterprise, is the lady who devised the scheme of co-operative industries that enabled the poverty stricken inhabitants of Donegal to become self supporting and turned their dilapidated village into a thriving town, with model cottages and money making industries.

The model of the Bethlehem 125-ton steam hammer, the largest in the world, looks very like solid iron, but is built of wood and staff. It is placed in the Transportation building because it forges so many steamship shafts and cranks. The original strikes with the force of 125 tons and weighs 2,386 tons, and two years were spent in building it.

The Illinois state building, or, as Chicagoans love to call it, Memorial hall, is the largest and most costly of the state buildings and occupies the best site on the grounds. It commands a good view of the waterways and most of the big buildings, and looking down the lagoon one can catch a glimpse of the peristyle nearly a mile away. If the programme as at present arranged is carried out, there will be a grand feast of oratory and music on May 17 at the dedication of the building.

Scientific Teaching.

Science teaching should be progressive and should start at the foundation—as, for instance, in the building of a house. The first stuff is concrete, which is lime and gravel. To make lime, limestone or chalk is needed, also fuel to quicken or burn it, requiring the description of wood, the growth of plants and the process of combustion. Coal, ashes, cinders, breeze, follow. The formation of clay, marble, granite, sandstone and plaster comes next. In this house will be needed iron, lead, zinc, tinplate. Then glass, glue, whitewash, putty. These materials should be handled by the pupil and the processes shown by means of apparatus.

No philosophizing should as yet be done. About here introduce him to the truly awful revelation that in all the universe, as far as can be learned, there is but a limited number of prime stuffs—the elements. Now fire, flame, water may be carefully studied. Charcoal, peat, gas, matches and their substances come successively. Then the papering, painting, glazing, varnishing. Furnishing would embrace numerous manufactures and processes.

The next division would concern the person, with chapters on clothing, food, washing, writing, reading. Clothing includes the textile fabrics; food, the manufacture of bread, which would be an intellectual epic poem, explaining the growth of wheat, the nature of yeast, the relationship between the constituents of wheat and the body. The study of life and a flower is more elevating than the most subtle game of whist ever played.—Chicago Post.

Have Pity For Bashful Men.

Girls, do not laugh at the mistakes of the bashful man or boy. You have no idea how your innocent mirth wounds him, and there is no use in making anybody unnecessarily miserable. No matter how much a little woman of the world you think yourself now, you can remember certain episodes in your past career that make you grow warm from head to foot just to think of at this far away date.

Even though today your manners are as nearly perfect as possible and your deportment at all times correct, you can undoubtedly remember a time when to enter a room that held strangers was an ordeal that you would have avoided if you could have done so without shocking the proprieties that in those days seemed such fearful bugbears. Can you not remember feeling that every eye was fixed upon the smallest details of your attire with harsh and irritating criticism in the glance, and for the time being your feet and hands seemed to have assumed most unusual proportions, and though in other places you knew perfectly well what to do with them they on this occasion became unmanageable, and you felt as though you were all hands and feet?

Isn't the memory of the mocking smile or the titters that went around at your expense as hard to bear in memory as it was in reality? Therefore refrain from making fun of the bashful men.—Exchange.

Overeducation.

"It is now asserted by many that a man can—or a woman, either—be overeducated," said T. E. Harper. "People meet so many cads and cranks who are 'educated' that they have really begun to assert that a person may be overeducated—know too much. Good old American horse sense will outgrow this idea soon, I know. It isn't education that is troubling the cads and long haired cranks. It isn't knowing too much that is troubling any one. It's the simple fact that a minor knowledge of a hundred arts and sciences has succeeded in bewildering these people."

"They run to this meeting, and that 4 o'clock Spencer class, and this 2 o'clock class for the study of Ibsen, and that evening class for the instantaneous acquirement of a supreme knowledge of the German master works until they have become befuddled. They don't actually know what they are doing, and so they gather about and talk on a dozen subjects, only to make some poor striving soul imagine that he doesn't know anything at all and that they are supreme. As a matter of fact, they are wasting their time, and so is any one else who listens to them."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Our Great Country.

It has recently been discovered that on American soil the sun never sets. The British have for years sung a song in glorification of the fact that the sun never sets on the soil of that clime.

But, lo! now comes the stars and stripes, which are never out of sight of the sun. The exact situation of the geographical center of the United States is a surprise to any one who has not given the subject careful attention. The most eastern point of the United States is Quoddy head, Maine, the western, Attoo island, Alaska; the most northern, Point Barrow, Alaska; the most southern, Key West. The center of the quadrangular figure formed by uniting these four points is located at crossing of 55 degrees north latitude and 110 degrees west longitude, about 420 miles north of the north line of Montana. It is also true of the United States as of Great Britain that the sun never sets on our territory, for when it is 6 p. m. on Attoo island, Alaska, it is 9:36 a. m. of the following day at Eastport, Me.—Exchange.

America's First Recorded Eclipse.

The first observations of an eclipse of the sun taken by American astronomers were made on Long island, Penobscot bay, on Oct. 27, 1780. On that occasion a party from Harvard college, headed by Professor S. W. Hollis, LL. D., having obtained the consent of the British general who was in command of Castine, landed at Bounty Cave and made the house of one Shubael Williams their headquarters. The totality of the eclipse was visible only at Penobscot bay and vicinity, a fact which would make such an event one of great import even today. It is but justice to add that the observations made by the Harvard scientists were very successful, notwithstanding the fact that their instruments were very crude and inaccurate.—New York Press.

Wrote His Will on His Own Body.

There lately died in Mexico a miser of the name of Monecke. His relatives were unwilling that his body should be interred, as he had tattooed his will over his chest with some red pigment instead of using pen and ink. The court decreed that the remarkable "human document" should be copied and the representation duly attested in the presence of witnesses. This was done, and the court pronounced the queer will genuine.—St. Louis Republic.

The Seer of Charing Cross.

The seer of Charing Cross road, London, was often visited and consulted by the late Prince Consort, Lord Lytton, Charles Dickens, George Eliot, Lord Beaconsfield and many other notables. The seer of Kings Cross also became quite famous through his predictions relating to the celebration of the queen's jubilee, in which he foretold the failure of the anarchists' plots and the injuries that befell the Marquis of Lorne.—Edgar Lee in Arena.

TYPES OF BAD MEN

The Real Thing is Well Counterfeited by the Plat d Ar icle.

HARD TO TELL THEM APART.

In Experimenting One is Liable to run up against the Wrong One.

'Bad men in the west break into two classes," said a gentleman, late of Silver City, "the sure enough and the imitation bad man. One is a killer and the other simply blusters. The two sorts look alike, talk alike, garb themselves in big hats, belt guns on their hips, swear and guzzle and follow each other's suit from first to last, for which reasons it is hard to tell the real thing from the counterfeit. The only sure way of distinguishing the true, solid silver bad man from the plated fellow is to test them as fast as presented.

'Russian Bill, who, in the early eighties was a rustler in the valley of San Simon in Arizona, and a singularly industrious horse and cattle stealer of that shadeless region, was an imitation bad man. He was a great talker, and—hear him tell it—had filled more graves than an epidemic. It is doubtful, however, if he ever drew human blood, and the other rustlers similarly regarded him as a man of no courage. It turned out a case of the magpie and the peacocks with the Russian though, for one evening the impulsive denizens of Shakespeare, A. T., took Bill's word for it and incontinentally hung him de bene esse.

'The Russian had company, though, for they stretched another gentleman, time and tree the same, yclept Sandy King. There was no discount, however, on King. One could have taken a brace and bit and bored clear through him and struck nothing but clean strain game. King and Russian Bill were together on the occasion of their apprehension and taking off, and were decided specimens of the two types of bad men.

THE NAME OF BILL.

'Bill, as a name, has been the property of a good many of the fighters of the west. Frequently some affix or prefix went with it to keep the blood bedewed Bills from getting all mixed up. There have been a Curly Bill, a Wild Bill, a Navajo Bill, a Buffalo Bill, a Poker Bill, a Cheyenne Bill, a French Bill, an Antelope Bill, a Russian Bill, a Broncho Bill, a Canadian Bill, a Monte Bill, a Butcher Knife Bill and Bill Bonney, or Billy the Kid, that I have known of.

"Cheyenne Bill was and is one of the false killers referred to, and always trying to 'run a blazer' upon some tenderfoot and scare him to death. Raton, N. M.—pronounced 'Rahtoon'—does not, as a community, rise early of a Sunday morning, and as I once, back in 1883, came out of the hotel in the still and early hours of that holy day, I heard a voice over on the next street raised to a point between a threat and a command. My attention was at once attracted, and getting out where I could see I found Cheyenne Bill in slow but threatening pursuit of a reluctant tenderfoot who had come in on the train the night before. What the row was about I didn't know.

"'Stop whar you be, or I'll pull on you!' commanded the vaporish Bill in a fierce tone, his hand on his six-shooter and following along after the stranger some two rods behind.

'To give the tenderfoot his due, while he kept walking away from Bill, he appeared more disgusted than scared, and while he said nothing and did not turn on his would be captor, nevertheless he received his orders to halt with becoming contempt, and kept straight on.

BILL AND THE TENDERFOOT.

'Except for my presence, Cheyenne and his victim had the town to themselves, Jack Hixenbaugh, the marshal, and the rest of the citizens being sensibly in bed. I had seen a Chinaman run Cheyenne around once over in Trinidad, and knew there was no more to be feared from him than from the last calf on the range, and shouting over to him I so informed the person from the east and advised him to go after the doughty Cheyenne and pull his head off. The tenderfoot had about made up his mind to do it anyhow, and my vote settled it. He turned and started for Bill, whereupon that person at once lost all his valor and fled briefly.

'The tenderfoot caught up with him, however, and eased his surcharged soul by three or four forceful and very meritorious kicks. This seemed to do both Bill and the shortnorn a world of good, and the former avoided the fifth by plunging up a stairway. The tenderfoot wanted to charge after Bill and kill him completely, but I urged a different view and pointed out the fact that Bill took his gun with him and that if he found himself cornered he might shoot.

'Curly Bill was another of the riotous and desperate sort. His range in 1881 and 1882 was southwestern New Mexico and eastern Arizona. No one knew where Curly Bill hailed from, but if there's truth in Scripture, where he was going was plain to all. He was reputed, when I saw him, to have killed nineteen men, and had the air of one who was looking hard for a chance to make it a score. Curly Bill has found his grave somewhere out in the arid wastes he patroled, as nothing has been heard of him for some time."—Kansas City Star.

One day in a chat with a friend he said to me: "Has it ever occurred to you that when old age deprives you of much of your present ability to earn a living you will be obliged to look to your friends for support, or else become a charge at some one of the charitable institutions? I confess I am neither a money maker nor a money saver, but "it is dollars to doughnuts" that the person who thus twitted me of my weakness simply echoed as he did so the general plan which he, in the cold blood of middle age, is counting on as his resource when he shall get too old to be indispensable.—Detroit Free Press.

Kindness Among Drivers.

A very commendable spirit of Freemasonry that finds many different methods of expression prevails among the drivers on New York's busy thoroughfares. You might not believe this if you ever witness the antics and hear the forcible language of these men during one of the innumerable blockades that make pedestrianism on the down town streets difficult and often dangerous.

But it is so, and requires very little to bring it to the surface. A companion in distress meets with any amount of practical sympathy.

I stopped one evening recently to witness the unsuccessful efforts being made to extricate an old wagon loaded with iron from one of the many ruts that cut up Broadway where temporary surface car tracks have been torn up and no pavements relaid. The horses attached to it was of the variety known as a "has been," and seemed constitutionally tired. The entire turnout, including the driver, looked disreputable, and as I approached appeared to be anchored for the night.

Just then one of the natty, brightly painted and handsome rigs of a big express company came rattling up the street, evidently on the way to the stables for the night. The driver drew up his fine team when he saw what a plight his disheartened contemporary was in.

"Get out that rope," said he to his assistant on the rear of the huge van.

Soon they had one end of a length of line made fast to their own rear axle and the crosstrees of the wagon behind. The expressman mounted again to his high perch, chirped to his horses and they "snaked" the little truck out onto solid ground "in a wink." Then casting off the towline the agile assistant swung on behind, and the handsome turnout rolled rapidly away without waiting for thanks to make up lost time.

Similar sights to this are often witnessed by people whose business calls them down town. It is said by judges that the drivers of the express vans are the most expert in the city.—New York Herald.

A Story of Artemus Ward.

Mr. William Winter says that one evening he and Artemus had been attending a gathering of literary friends, and about 3 o'clock in the morning they started down Broadway on their way home. When they reached the old Jones House, now demolished, Artemus insisted upon entering. They found a solitary night clerk there, who was barely able to awake sufficiently to receive them.

Ward said, "Is this the Jones House?" and he said it very solemnly, and when the clerk informed him that it was, Ward, straightening himself up and assuming a manner of grave importance and mystery, said:

"First of all I want a bottle of gin. Can it be negotiated for?"

The clerk produced it, and then Ward, still maintaining his manner of heavy mystery, said to the clerk, "Is the proprietor in?" Yes, he was in, but abed. "It is very important that I see him," continued Ward, "in fact, of the utmost importance."

So the clerk went off to arouse the proprietor, who some ten minutes later came down in his night shirt, pair of trousers and slippers over his stockingless feet. Ward seized him impressively by the hand, and then, with the manner of great mystery, led the astonished Jones to a corner, and bending to his ear said in tones which would have done Edwin Forrest credit, "Sir, I have called to impress upon you the sublime and awful fact that eternal vigilance is the price of liberty. Let these words sink deep into your heart, sir!"

Jones seemed overcome with astonishment, so that he was not angry, and Winter and Ward walked out of the hotel arm in arm. Just as they reached the sidewalk Ward turned back and handed Jones his card. Years after, when Mr. Winter happened to be at Jones' place, he saw the card framed and hung up conspicuously in the office.

A Young Woman's Performance.

As the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton train stood in the sheds Friday morning a young woman on the platform was talking to an elderly woman who leaned out of the car window. When the train started the two women clasped hands, and the younger walked along the platform looking up at the one in the car window and unmindful of where her feet were placed.

"That's mighty reckless!" exclaimed Patrolman Raftery, with a wild stare.

"Yes, if she makes a single misstep she will be killed!" gasped Station Master Rogers.

"I'm buying pools that she will get hurt," remarked a blond drummer as the train increased its speed.

"Good gracious! What does the woman mean?" said Rogers, starting toward the east end of the depot, for the train was under rapid headway and the young woman was on a keen run, still grasping the hand from the window. Faster went the train, until it seemed impossible for her to escape being hurt. Just as Meridian street was reached she gave a spring.

Rogers started to run.

Raftery did the same.

The blond drummer dropped his cigarette with a smoky and vile smelling thud.

Twenty people gazed in open mouthed wonder.

As before stated she gave a sudden spring, and kissed the face in the car window, waved goodby with her hand and coolly walked up the street.

"I'm dashed if one man in a hundred could do that and live to tell about it," exclaimed Rogers, as he mopped the perspiration from his brow with a bundle of waste.—Indianapolis Journal.

Danger in a Potter's Life.

While the potter's life is a pleasant one compared with many other mechanical vocations, being surrounded with a sense of the beautiful and an artistic instinct which goes far to make his existence happy, it is unfortunately brief. The business is one of the most unhealthy in the world. Potters commence work about eighteen years of age, and at thirty-five perceptibly begin to decline. The average trade life of the pressers is seventeen years and of the kilnmen fourteen and a half. Pulmonary diseases are common among the slipmakers, turners and jiggermen. The revolving molds keep a cloud of clay dust about the workmen which they cannot avoid inhaling.

In many factories the clay is mixed in damp cellars, which increases the liability to colds. Hollow ware pressers stand while at work, and are obliged to stoop a great deal, the size and weight of the molds makes their work laborious, and the rapid motion agitates the dust to the injury of their throat and lungs. The sagger makers are liable to overstrain their muscles in placing the saggers in the kiln. An ordinary sagger when filled with ware weighs from 50 to 100 pounds, and after about twenty years of lifting such weights the workmen begin to decline. In the decorative departments there is danger of lead poisoning from the dry coloring matter.—Chautauquan.

LIQUID AIR.

A Scientist Explains his Wonderful Chemical Discoveries.

PROFESSOP DEWAR'S EXPERIMENTS.

Probably the Greatest Investigations of the Century.—Gases Reduced to Fluid State.

The Pall Mall Budget of London published an interview with Professor James Dewar on what is represented as being 'a great scientific discovery," that of making liquid air. Introductory to the interview the article says that "his liquefactions of permanent gases and the use of vama to preserve great cold mark one of the most important chemical discoveries of the century." It is held by scientists that any gas may be liquefied if the pressure and cold may be obtained and a vessel of sufficient strength to withstand the great pressures.

Of the gases that may be liquefied carbonic acid gas has been found to be the cheapest and readiest made, and while it has been known for many years that it could be liquified it has generally been so prepared only in small quantities for scientific uses. The use of compressed air as a motive power has presented many difficulties, the principal one being its bulkiness; hence large vessels must be used in order to get a sufficient amount of motive power, and it is hard to make these strong enough and at the same time light in weight.

As a motive power it is used at a pressure of from 600 to 900 pounds. But if Professor Dewar has discovered an economical and ready way of liquefying it, it will tend to solve a problem in carrying a motive power in storage bulk that will be of great benefit to the students in this line. In the talk with the representative of The Pall Mall Budget, he says:

'Well, I don't think there's very much to say, because I've told all I have to tell about the matter in my two lectures, but I do believe there's a great deal more to be learned about the subject. You see, at present we've got these gases down to 210 degrees below zero, and the lowest possible temperature is 274 degrees below. If we could get some 30 degrees lower down, we might liquefy hydrogen. Hydrogen has never been liquefied in a free state yet.

'Now, it's a strange thing that air can be made into a homogeneous fluid. You would think, as oxygen can be liquefied at −182 degrees and nitrogen not until −192 degrees, that as you made the air colder and colder the oxygen would become liquid first and then the nitrogen. I saw that prediction made in a standard work only the other day. Now, I dare say, you will ask why the oxygen don't come down first."

Stepping quickly back to the desk Professor Dewar took up a pencil and began to draw with rapid strokes on the back of a letter. The diagram when it was finished looked more like the law of diminishing returns turned up on one side than anything else that I am acquainted with. While he drew he rapidly explained how the influence of atmospheric pressure on the different volumes of nitrogen and oxygen in air makes them boil almost exactly at the same temperature. As he made each point he frowned a little, drawing up the wrinkles between his eyes. "Now, that, in the old theological days, would have been taken as a providential dispensation. The strange thing is that when liquid air evaporates again they are under the same pressure, and the nitrogen goes off first, as you would expect.

'Ozone can be liquefied by acting on the vapor given off from liquid oxygen by electricity. It is a splendid dark blue color, almost as dark as indigo. Ozone has not the same molecule as oxygen, and the electricity breaks up three twos into two threes. That is the secret of it. The queer thing about liquid ozone is that when it goes back into gas again it explodes. You wouldn't think it, but it is stronger than dynamite as an explosive. It's simply because the ozone goes back into the molecular form of oxygen so fast. The force that comes from the electricity makes it explode without meeting with any outside body. It's a tremendous explosive.

"We have discovered that liquid oxygen acts as a lens. It is so transparent to heat, so to speak, that even at 182 degrees below zero you can focus heat on it from one side and light a piece of paper by it on the other. You know that's just what happens in the earth. The sun's heat gets focussed on to the earth through the lens formed by the vacuum of space, which is so cold that it hasn't any temperature at all—absolutely zero."

Professor Dewar gave a lecture on "Liquid Air" at the Royal institution in the presence of the Prince of Wales, the Duke of York, Lord Salisbury and other notable persons. He showed that by the withdrawal of heat the air is converted into a liquid with total loss of chemical properties, incapable of supporting combustion, or of entering into combination even with phosphorus and sodium, while certain physical properties remain. The conversion of oxygen into ozone was also described, and the retention by oxygen of its peculiar optical properties at the lowest temperature was demonstrated by the very dense and well defined bands of its spectrum. In ordinary conditions oxygen shows no unreasonable thermal absorption, but at low temperature its thermal absorptive power becomes manifest.

Considered Music a Drawback.

I have known some excellent people who contended that music was a dangerous art, and even so intelligent a man as the late Dr. J. G. Holland, the editor of The Century, contended that skill in piano playing or violin playing was rather a drawback to a young man than otherwise. What would Dr. Holland think of the prosperity of the dozen or more music conservatories that have sprung up within the last ten years? And in many of the classes there are almost as many boys as girls. And in the west there is scarcely a town of 5,000 inhabitants which has not its conservatory.—New York Epoch.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 29 1893

The Representative of Russia at the Irrigation Congress at Los Angeles will be M. Constantius Comodzinsky. He is now in the State with a corps of assistants inspecting irrigation works for his government.

It is beyond dispute that in California the great mass of the people are rapidly becoming estranged from the church. It is equally clear that this estrangement is caused by the preference which most ecclesiastical bodies show for Chinamen, and their fanatical opposition to all laws for restraining Chinese immigration.

The Santa Fe since the road first entered California has been in high favor with the people. An order has been issued to all foremen in every department of the road in Southern California directing them to discharge all Austrians, Italians and Huns and not to employ any of them under penalty of losing their positions. Unemployed Americans will take their places on the road.

Mr. Geary has introduced into Congress a bill that provides for the suspension of immigration for five years. It is high time that such a measure should become a law. American Consuls in Europe report that the worst class of people who ever entered the United States are now entering it by tens of thousands every week. Most of them are ignorant and filthy, many of them are paupers and criminals, and all of them are undesirable. When our own citizens are idle by the hundred thousand, not one of these worthless hordes, the offscourings of Europe, should be suffered to set foot on American soil.

The World's Fair authorities have conferred a distinction upon California and other parts of the Pacific slope of far higher value than any number of medals, diplomas or premiums. They decided that it would be very unfair to allow any farm products raised under natural rainfall to be judged in competition with products raised by irrigation. It was apparent that if such competition were allowed all the premiums must go to the products of irrigation. This is the most important recognition yet given to the superiority of irrigated lands over lands dependent upon rainfall. It is a world wide acknowledgment of the fact that the former is so superior to the latter as to admit of no comparison of products either in quantity or quality. This action of the World's Fair authorities is certain to attract the attention of thousands of farmers to California.

An effort is being made in Congress to change the law requiring $100 worth of work to be done on mining locations each year. The miners have for twenty years complied with the law willingly and made no complaint, but since silver has so greatly declined in value, the law works a hardship upon them. Many of them are not able to spend the cost of the annual work, as they are earning nothing from their claims. It is proposed to change the term of the assessment year from January 1st to October 1st of each year and to extend the time for doing the assessment work for 1893 from December 31st 1893 to September 30th 1894. Under the depressed condition of silver mining this is a reasonable request and should not be refused. Silver miners should not be regarded as on a par with counterfeiters and smugglers or as a class against whom oppressive laws should be rigidly enforced.

Hundreds of destitute men are swarming into the southern part of the State over the Santa Fe and Southern Pacific railroads. These men are not worthless tramps but laborers who have been thrown out of work by the silver mines being shut down. This ruin has been brought upon that part of the nation which was the most prosperous by men who claim to know all about finance. This small class of capitalists dictate the financial policy of this great nation and cause more misery than the march of an invading army. No treason can be worse than this. These hundreds of workingmen will not tamely sit down and die of hunger with plenty of food in sight; and it will be a serious question how to provide for them. It is not likely they will quietly lie down by the wayside and die of hunger while Chinamen are employed in field and orchard. Sooner or later there will be an outburst of indignation among these victims of greed. If it could fall upon the heads of the scoundrels in Wall street and their tools in Congress there would be little to regret.

A Great Salt Lake in Siberia.

The great salt lake at Obdorsk is 4 miles wide and 17 miles long, yet except in a few places it is solidly roofed over with a deposit of salt which is getting thicker and thicker every year.

Our guide, who is an old man, said that he could remember when the salt crystals first began to gather upon the surface of the water. Year by year, owing to the evaporation of the water, the crystals became more numerous and then caked together till this great roof formed.

In 1878 the water beneath this salt crystal roof found an underground outlet into the River Ob. This lowered the lake's surface about three feet, leaving that distance between the water and the roof.

Looking down through one of the openings made for the purpose in the roof, we saw a low sided small boat. Our guide put me at a time into the boat. We lay flat on our back and looked up at the curiously beautiful salt ceiling overhead. We propelled the boat by pushing with our hands against the irregularities of the roof.

The guide held a long rope attached to the boat to prevent our going too far and getting lost—a thing he said it was easy to do.

Many springs surround this lake. Their water flows over the roof and evaporates there, and thus continually adds to its thickness. After many years the springs will probably become choked with their own deposits, and then the whole will gradually become covered with earth, and so a great salt mine will be formed—a treasure for the Siberians hundreds of years to come.—Cor. Geographical Magazine.

People Who Whistle.

"Most people look upon whistling as a nuisance," said Herbert C. Sutliffe, "but there is no doubt that a whistling man has a good deal to recommend him. I have a friend who is a warden in a large penitentiary, and he states that in all his long experience he never knew a habitual whistler condemned to a term in the institution, and he says, moreover, that although the rules as to quiet and order are frequently broken he never remembers to have heard an attempt at a musical whistle within the terrible looking walls of the institution. Whistling seems to be the natural safety valve of good spirits and satisfaction, and the grumbling man couldn't whistle if he tried.

"I had a man to work for me once who was a model in every respect except that he kept my teeth constantly on edge by a series of whistling solos of anything but a cheerful character, although the good man was evidently trying to reproduce the latest operatic hits. I broke him of the habit by continuous scolding, but the man became so idle and indifferent in consequence that I was very glad to encourage him to resume a habit which at first had given me so much annoyance. I try to get out of the way when the spirit moves him to announce in whistling tones some important or romantic event, but I am perfectly certain that as long as he whistles he will work as hard as his hands and arms will let him."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Trouble With a Cold.

"What's"

"I got an awful cold," replied Colonel Morney.

"Have you"——

"Yes. I have. I have polished my bronchial tubes with 'Conlin's Consumption Coughine.'"

"No, but have you"——

"Yes! Course I have. I've had some grease rubbed all over my throat and chest, and I"——

"But, I say hold on, have you"——

"I tell you there's nothing I haven't tried. I took a hot bath, drank a pint of boiling lemonade and rubbed my hide almost off with Mustang liniment, but"——

"Now, Enter! Have you"——

"Yes, I have. Tried them all, but they're no good. Why, I'm sick!"——

"That's all right, but have you"——

"Have I what?"

"Have you time to go over to Clyma's and have something?"

"Why the deuce didn't you talk reason at the start?" responded the colonel. "I'm with you."—Exchange.

Colors of Sapphires.

Sapphires have of late years become fashionable gems. The blue of the sapphire is very seldom pure or spread over the whole substance of the stone. Sometimes it is mixed with black, which gives it an inky appearance, sometimes with red, which, although imperceptible by daylight, yet by artificial light gives it an amethystine appearance. Two sapphires which by daylight may appear of the same hue often differ extremely in color at night. If the stone be held in an ordinary pair of forceps an inch beneath the surface of very clear water, the parts of the stone colored and uncolored will be distinctly apparent. This remark applies to all other gems.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Poverty of Printed Language.

"God will keep up his end of the row if you give him a chance." That was the language used by Moderator Craig in his sermon, which had direct reference to the controversies before the general assembly. As it appears in print the sentence requires an expository note. Whether the word "row" rhymes with "how" or "hoe" becomes an important question.—Washington Star.

Strength of the Horse.

A horse can draw on the worst kind of earth road about four times as much as he can carry on his back. On a good macadamized road he can pull 10 times as much; on a plank road 25 times as much, and on a street railway 58 times as much.—Chicago Journal.

Beware of This Road.

Dora—What road did you travel over?

Clara—The North Southern railroad, and I'll never patronize that line again either. Their caramels are horrid.—Good News.

THE IMPRISONED ROSE.

We heard Hilary this morning, and thought
A song like this would suit the poet's lay,
For music's art is his, and he can weave
Its memories of the past, and he recalls the tale
The innocent night-bird sang at vesper-fall
Pedesma is thrown. His joyous third
And natural pledges are now all in hail,
How different from the notes when, wild and free,
Pouring his happy greetings to the moon
And pleasure seemed the business of his days!
No light lay, he; yet were minuets in his ways
When he trode o'er the lawn in pride of state
Or filled the air with nobly-toned song.

—Edward H. Cranmer in New York Sun.

Not Big Things Only Excite Wonder.

It is not always the things of gigantic proportions that excite the greatest curiosity. Mastodons, elephants, whales and other creatures of monstrous size are and have been wonders indeed. So, too, are the pyramids, the great cathedrals, towers, monuments, etc., the great Corliss engines, the 16-drive wheel locomotive and other triumphs of mechanical skill. But while this is true beyond question, how about the wonders revealed by the microscope and the work of the deft fingered artist, D. A. Vr. Meer, who painted a landscape on the side of a grain of wheat? By the use of a strong microscope only could the wonders of this minute painting be distinguished.

Yet when a good glass was brought to bear upon what appeared to be a spot of variegated paint upon the side of the wheat grain all was changed into a beautiful landscape—a forest, a mill at the side of the river, a miller climbing an outside stairway with a sack of grain upon his back, a tall cliff at the side of the mill and a winding road along which some peasants were trying to drag a refractory pig!—St. Louis Republic.

Gloves to Rule Husbands and Lovers.

The revival of light kid gloves for wear with walking dresses rather a blow to the thrifty minded. Those who have a limited dress allowance have delighted in the convenient black kid or brown suede, which could be worn quite a number of times without showing signs of being weatherbeaten in any way. But light gray, pale lemon and the new horrific green are soiled in an hour when worn with sealskin, dark cloth or serge. Fortunately four or six button length does very well at present, but there are some indications that in the season sleeves will be short and gloves long. If so, light kid will be atrociously extravagant, even though they will not soil so readily when worn with light colored gowns.—Cor. Chicago Herald.

Marrying by a Formula.

The woman that took part in a late marriage at Newcastle, England, had a mathematical formula to guide her. At 16 she married a man of 32. At 20 she married again and chose a man of 40. To complete the series, she saw at 42 marry a man of 84. Her first husband was a Quaker, the second a Catholic and the present one a Protestant. If she lives much longer and is determined to go on with her mathematical matrimonial ventures, she will have to advertise in the want columns for a centenarian and specify a new religion as one of her provisions.—Atlanta Constitution.

The Wardroom "Boy."

The wardroom "boy" on board a man-of-war is often spoiled as many of these be seaves, but the old fashioned title and form of address stick to him. Wardroom boys usually are colored men or foreigners. When a Haytian or Jamaican negro is obtainable, he is regarded as a catch. This character still of the Jap. The latter seems to understand by instinct to remember a multitude of details without effort and obey promptly and without question.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Living in the Suburb.

It was several months ago that McTavish, who had never lived in the suburbs, moved with his family out to West Noltown. The other day one of the old residents said to him:

"Well, Mr. McTavish, how do you like West Noltown?"

McTavish sighed slightly and then said, "The peceeful man is merciful to his subarbs!"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Good Luck Another Term.

Lobbyist (confidentially, displaying roll of bills)—Of course money is no object. What we want is to have this bill passed.

Alderman (indignantly)—Bribe me? No, sir! I am really in favor of the passage of the bill, but—but—I'll just hang my overcoat here in the hall before going in.—Truth.

A Friendly Hint.

Postoffice Clerk—See here, boy! No living mortal can read the address on this envelope you just handed in.

Boy—Well, if this 'ere postoffice department wants fine handwritin', why don't you keep better pens at these desks, say?—Good News.

The population of the Kingdom of Spain, as reported in last census, taken six years ago, was 17,550,060. As the population is nearly stationary the count for this year would be about the same as that of the year in which the census was taken.

As Japan was the first nation to have her exhibit completed for the World's Fair, Major Handy says that that country is the most advanced, businesslike and newspaper sort of nation in the world.

Celluloid is becoming quite popular for numerous fancy articles. It comes in several shades of the delicate colors and is an inexpensive material. The thin transparent sheets are the prettiest.

Alabama boasts a woman who was struck by lightning seven years ago, has never spoken since, and whose eyes grow luridly brilliant at the approach of a thunder storm.

In positions of the sketch the old time negro still lingers, preserving toward the white race the exact relations of 40 years ago, for an outward deference goes

COPPER RIVETED
OVERALLS AND LEVI STRAUSS & CO'S SPRING BOTTOM PANTS
EVERY PAIR GUARANTED.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF THIRD Township in the County of Inyo, State of California.

L. Wood, Plaintiff, v. Jesus Encinas, Defendant.

The people of the State of California send greeting to Jesus Encinas, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Justice's Court of Third Township, County of Inyo, State of California, and to answer the complaint filed therein, within five days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons—if served within the Township in which this action is brought, or, if served out of said Township, but within said County, within ten days; or, within twenty days if served elsewhere.

The said action is brought to obtain judgment against you for the sum of $225.86 alleged to be due and owing from defendant to plaintiff on an account stated between plaintiff and defendant, at Independence, Inyo County, California, on the 12th day of June, 1892, which sum of $225.86 is the sum agreed to pay to plaintiff. For costs of suit, as more fully appears by the complaint on file herein, to which you are referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, as above required, said plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of $225.86 and costs of suit.

Making inquiries and due return hereof.

Given under my hand this 25th day of August 1893.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND,
Justice of the Peace of said Township.
F. E. Densmore, Attorney for Plaintiff.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of John McFarlane, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrator of the estate of John McFarlane, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of P. W. Forbes, Esq., in the Court House, at the town of Independence, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the County of Inyo, State of California.

H. H. HOWELL,
Administrator of the estate of John McFarlane, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Aug 26th, 1893.
P. W. Forbes, Attorney for Administrator.
aug29-5t

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M. for the year 1893, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... January 28th
" ..... February 25th
" ..... March 25th
" ..... April 22d
" ..... May 20th
" ..... June 24th
" ..... July 22d
" ..... August 26th
" ..... September 23d
" ..... October 21st
" ..... November 18th
" ..... December 16th

THOS. CROWLEY, W. M.
B. RUNS, Sec.

BOOTS AND SHOES

MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK

Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.

A. J. DAVIS,
Independence.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE - CAL

New House.
New Furniture.
New Management.

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in fact, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of everybody.

Thos Williams,
Proprietor.

JOHN B. CLARKE,

Successor to John Clarke,
—PROPRIETOR—

John Clarke's Bishop Stables,

BISHOP, CAL.

First-class Turnouts of Every Kind.
Fine Horses and Carriages.
Horses Boarded for any Time,
Best of Care and Attention

"The Most successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Proof positive."

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Stockton, Cal., Dec. 15th, '92.

Dr. B. J. Kendall Co.

Gentlemen:—Having read one of your Treatises on the Horse and seeing the Spavin Cure advertised, I thought I would try it. I had one horse with a prominent Spavin of 12 months standing. I removed it with 3 bottle. I tied up one fore foot on same side the spavin was and compelling the horse to rest on lame leg while I took a single blister across the hock or spavin until the hock or spavin got very warm, with the friction, then putting on Spavin Cure. I had a mare that had a running from her nose for 12 or 14 months. I rubbed the Spavin Cure from her eyes down to nostrils, then from back of jaw bone down under the throat for a week. I have not seen any discharge for two months.

Yours truly, HUGH McDADE.

Price $1.00 per bottle.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. LORMAN,

Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

DENNIS J. HASSION,

COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-Officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES. P. W. BENNETT.

BENNETT & FORBES,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

W. T. BUNNEY,

County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.

COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—

The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.

All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

F. E. DENSMORE. P. H. MACK.

MACK & DENSMORE,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
INDEPENDENCE CAL

Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

Particular attention given to Conveyancing, Abstracting and Searching Records.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.

Office in the "Inyo Register" building, Independence, Inyo county, Cal.

WALTER A. LAMAR

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)

Office and residence at the Johnson place Independence, opposite Levy's Hotel

IRVING J. WOODIN, M.D.,
Physician & Surgeon,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Freight! Freight!

BISHOP & MOJAVE
Through Freight Line.
George Meads,

PROPRIETOR.

Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:

J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.

Special rates given on car load lots

FRED BURCKHARDT

Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.

Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated to satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and jobbed.

Allow me to refer to any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics Hall."

FRED BURCKHARDT

IRWIN'S SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence, Cal

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESpectfully invited to call and inspect my establishment which has been entirely refitted throughout in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SELECTED NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

is supplied with the most celebrated brands of Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
6-9-93

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine. Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become an operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address

ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE

BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL,

We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First Class and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.

THOMAS & HILL.

Dried Fruit
FOR SALE CHEAP.

Winter Apples..... 3 cts
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts

Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.

S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.

First-class hotel in every respect. Table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR

—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.

DENTISTS.

OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSfield, opposite the Southern Hotel.

Prompt and careful attention given to all the best possible patrons. Address

WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

TO ADVERTISERS

A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATE AND SECTIONS will be sent on application FREE.

To those who want their advertising to pay, a judicious selection from this list of thoroughly reliable and high class papers will be found the best investment.

GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau
10 Spruce Street, New York

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.

MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,

Address,
P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death to and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South-east corner of the South-east quarter of North-east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 18.10; thence northeast following the meandings of the so-th Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the county Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hallhall, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lot Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Plata Lode."

That certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura, State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12) and the South west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range Twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence south six degrees and twenty-seven (6 27-2) rods; thence east twenty-three (23) rods; thence Northwesterly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the south east quarter, and the North west quarter and the No the east quarter of the North-west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range Twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods; thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres; together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing and will be received at the residence of the undersigned in Georgia Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney in Independence, Cal., or delivered to the Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court, deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER,
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1893.

J. W. Murphy.

BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.

HORSESHOEING, $2 00 for CASH

Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence

EDWARD CHENOT

Independence, Cal.,

INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive Stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDIS

....Consisting of....

GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC

Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

E. CHENOT.

Independence, Cal., March 9 1894.
17tf

$5000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from 50c. to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. All the part or spare time you can devote at home, giving all your time or spare moments only to the work. Adults can make great pay by all for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, QUICKLY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, H. HALLETT & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 29 1893

OUR PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

OUR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

OUR

Congressman ..... A. CAMINETTI.
Assemblyman ..... P. H. MACK.
Superior Judge ..... GEO. M. GILL
Sheriff ..... JOHN S. GORMAN.
Clerk ..... DENNIS J. RESTON.
District Attorney ..... S. W. FORBES.
Assessor ..... P. A. CHALFANT.
Treasurer ..... W. T. BUNNEY.
Coroner ..... H. H. HOWELL.
Surveyor (endorsed) ..... JOSEPH TEEVY.
Supt. Schools ..... J. H. SHANNON.
1st Supervisor Dist ..... ROBT. LOVE.
2d Supervisor Dist ..... A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist ..... W. H. UHLMEYER
4th Supervisor Dist ..... JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist ..... FRANK FITZGERALD.

Religious Services.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

MONDAY, September 25.

People vs. T. B. Scovil—Trial set for November 7, 1893.

Julian vs. Julian—Decree of divorce granted and plaintiff permitted to resume her maiden name.

DIED.

ELDRED—At Bishop, September 23, 1893. John Eldred, aged 33 years.

Bar Silver is quoted at 74½.

Burt. Rhine returned from Bishop on Wednesday.

The Board of Supervisors will meet in regular session next Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Neal went south on Wednesday on their way to their home at Mojave.

J. J. Gann came in from Modock yesterday. Mrs. Gann is expected from San Francisco to-day.

Emmons Spencer Esq., El and Fred Crooker were down from Big Pine early in the week on land business.

John Fiebman came up from Keeler yesterday. He reports very dull times for merchants since the silver mines have been closed down.

Abe Church took a 'lay off' last Monday and has spent the time with his family at Independence. He will take hold of the throttle again on the C. & C. road to-morrow.

Hans Meyer received a severe shaking up Wednesday night. He was on his way home to Georges Creek when his horse stumbled, throwing Hans and falling upon him. There are no serious injuries, however.

J. R. Eldred is erecting a building at Big Pine to be opened as a meat market. The growing business of the town renders a market necessary. Mr. Eldred is to be joined in the business by his brother-in-law D. W. Pitman.

Sam Tyack of Bodie is at Independence. Mr. Tyack runs the Syndicate mine at Bodie. He attended the fair at Bishop last week and came on down the Valley on Monday. He has been looking about mining prospects for the past few days.

The Supervisors this week fixed the tax levy at the rate of $1.80 for State and county taxes. It is gratifying to the people and highly creditable to the Board of Supervisors to have the finances of the county so managed as to make this reduction possible.

The Comstock miners have held an election on a question of reduction of wages. The proposition was rejected by a very large majority. It is not at all unlikely that this may lead to the closing of every mine about Virginia City, and that would effect the total ruin of a town that once had twenty thousand inhabitants.

It is reported that Elias Blake has sold his farm near Big Pine to Los Angeles parties, the price named being $8,000. The farm contains 320 acres; there are thirty-five acres in alfalfa, a small orchard of apple and other fruit trees now in bearing, a comfortable dwelling and other improvements. There is a first-class water right and an abundance of water.

The Sorba mine near Darwin has been sold to Los Angeles parties. The exact price is not made public but it is certain that the parties selling the mine have made a nice little fortune. It is worth note that it is only from Los Angeles that parties come here to invest money in land or mines. Since last Spring there has not been a week without some intending investors or settlers from that locality being in the Valley.

A. W. de la Cour Carroll came up from Lone Pine on Wednesday. Mr. Carrol is taking many photographic views of the mountains and different parts of the Valley the intention being to use them to illustrate descriptive articles in magazines. Mr. Carroll has no expectation of ever receiving one cent for his labor in making these beautiful pictures; the work is intended solely to benefit the country.

The Odd Fellows Lodge of Independence gave a social last evening at their lodge-room to which a general invitation had been given. A short literary and musical programme was rendered, followed by refreshments. Afterwards the party adjourned to the Agricultural Pavilion and danced until 1 o'clock. It is proposed to repeat the affair on the last Thursday of every month and judging from the perfect success of last evening the next occasion will be eagerly looked forward to.

The Fair

By far the most interesting exhibit at a fair is the people themselves. Fairs are not intended merely to exhibit farm products, live stock, minerals or manufactured articles; but to educate and stimulate to improvement. In a word, they help bring better knowledge, higher aims and greater happiness to human beings. We are a frontier community far from any great center of population; but it is safe to say that in the most populous part of this or any other State, no more orderly, well behaved, cheerful and good natured crowd of people could be gathered together than met at Bishop last week. During the whole week not even the slightest quarrel was seen, and though bar rooms were crowded every evening not an angry word was heard nor a single case of drunkness visible. In fact the bar rooms had more the appearance of being pleasant club rooms, where decency, order and good manners prevailed. The first fair of this district was held only seven years ago, and the exhibits this time show a marked improvement in quality over any previous fair. In every department it was evident that each exhibitor had aimed to produce something better than had ever been shown before. It was not quantity but quality that was aimed at. This is the way to success. Any one who has attended a citrus fair at Los Angeles knows how beautiful are the displays of oranges and lemons. But there is a uniform sameness of color that makes impossible the delightful variety of color seen at Bishop last week. The apples, pears, plums, prunes, grapes and other fruits, if they could be shown at Los Angeles would excite more admiration than the display of citrus fruit. In live stock the display this year was far better than any former exhibit. Very rapid improvement is being made in horses, and animals were shown that would bear comparison with any like exhibit made elsewhere in the State. The same is true of horned cattle, and cows were shown whose yield of milk very nearly equals the highest record made at the Chicago fair. Altogether the fair was a gratifying success.

North end of Owens Valley.

Those who see a healthy baby every day do not realize how rapidly it grows. Only after lengthened absence is increase of stature and weight fully appreciated. It is the same with growing towns and new settlements. The fair at Bishop last week brought visitors who had not seen the town and surrounding country for a year or two, and to these the steady march of improvement was very apparent. The environs of Bishop afford far more pleasant drives than any other town in the county. On all sides land is being cleared of sage brush, enclosed, sown with alfalfa, wheat, oats, barley or corn or seeded with other crops. Shade trees are planted there more than any place else in the county, and already long stretches of well shaded roads make lively drives. From the elevated plateau about four miles south of town is as lovely a view of sylvan country as can be found in the State. Only a few years ago that great plain was a brown desert, dreary and barren. Now the eye ranges over a wide expanse of alfalfa fields, the beautiful bright green being a delight to look upon in contrast with the land still unenclosed and in its original desert state. Wisely did the settlers plant trees extensively; and now from the point of view indicated the whole country for several miles west, north and south of Bishop is richly wooded. Without those groves of trees, no matter how highly cultivated the land might be, the country would still retain much of the original desert aspect. Improvement at any part of Owens Valley benefits the whole; and the people in the south end of the Valley found as great pleasure in the improvement they saw at the north end as the people of that locality themselves, and wish them a hearty Godspeed in their steady advance.

Delighted With the Big Fair.

At least one Californian is delighted with the World's Fair. Mr. W. M. Richards, station agent at Keeler, in a letter to this paper says: "The World's Fair at Chicago is immense; it exceeds all expectation. I have just returned from a three weeks visit there and was surprised at not finding Inyo county represented as a county at the California State Building. The parties in charge of the State Building informed me that no application had been made from Inyo for space to exhibit and wondered why it was so. Inyo county should wake up and make a showing as a county, even if only a small one; say two or three glass cases full of fruit, grain, etc. The Southern counties of California, outside of Inyo, were grandly represented and advertised. The California building is a grand affair. On Admission Day California at Chicago was 'strictly in it.' The State has made a glorious impression at Chicago and beyond all doubt men and money will be attracted to the State."

New Gold Fields.

W. K. Miller of Lone Pine returned some days ago from the new placer mining camp forty-five miles east of Mojave. In a letter he says: "While there I saw one nugget that was worth over one thousand dollars, another worth sixty-five dollars and a number ranging from twenty to forty dollars. Everything about the mines looks very favorable. About one hundred men are at the camp and more are going in every day. I have put on a stage line to the mines connecting with the Keeler & Mojave stage line at Red Rock station, so that parties going from Mojave or Keeler to the mines can go direct without loss of time." This stage line will prove a great convenience, as before it was established the only way to reach the mines was by private conveyance.

About Big Pine.

So far as money is concerned Big Pine is the most prosperous town in the county. The gold miners about Fish Spring are doing well. They work in small parties of from two to four or five, and every week they are taking out gold enough to make big pay, and nearly every dollar of it goes into Big Pine. Aside from this, the town is the center of one of the finest bodies of land in the Valley, and this year crops of fruit and all kinds of farm produce are abundant. The borax works in Saline Valley also bring a good deal of business to the town.

SUPERVISORS' PROCEEDINGS.

MONDAY, September 25, 1893.
7 o'clock p. m.

At above named time the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, met in special session pursuant to law for the purpose of levying tax and fixing apportionment thereon for the fiscal year 1893-4.

Present, Supervisors A. C. Freeman, John Wilson, W. H. Uhlmeyer and Chairman Robert Love, presiding.

Absent, Supervisor Frank Fitzgerald.

County Auditor's exhibits showing the receipts and expenditures and all financial transactions of the preceding year were submitted and filed.

The rate of apportionment to the County School Fund being under consideration and a divisement, on motion of Uhlmeyer, seconded by Wilson,

Ordered: That out of the total tax levy to be made and fixed the rate of 30 cents be apportioned to said fund.

Ayes:—Uhlmeyer, Wilson, Love.

Noes:—Freeman.

Upon motion of Supervisor Uhlmeyer, seconded by Wilson, it was unanimously

Ordered: That State and County taxes for the fiscal year beginning July 1, 1893, and ending June 30, 1894, be and are hereby levied at the total rate of one dollar and eighty cents ($1 80) upon each one hundred ($100) dollars of taxable property in said County of Inyo, as assessed, to be collected and apportioned to the respective funds as follows, to wit:

To the State Fund	$0 576
General Expense Fund	32
County School Fund	30
Hospital Fund	05
Bond Fund	25
Bridge Fund	054
Salary Fund	05
Road Fund	20
	$1 80

Upon motion of Uhlmeyer, seconded by Wilson, it was unanimously

Ordered: That pursuant to assessment made on the 7th day of August, 1893, by the State Board of Equalization, the Carson and Colorado Railroad be and is hereby assessed for the year 1893 as follows:

For the length of 74 25 miles at valuation of $2137 14 per mile, aggregating $158,683

That the number of miles of said railway and the pro rate valuation thereof being in the various school districts are as follows:

Station	6¾	miles	$14,425 67
Bishop	4	"	8,548 56
Warm Springs	8	"	17,097 12
Big Pine	7	"	14,959 98
Fish Springs	14¼	"	30,988 54
Minton	7½	"	16,028 56
Independence	4½	"	9,617 13
Union	7	"	14,959 98
Lone Pine	15	"	32,057 44
	74¼		$158,683 00

On motion of Freeman, seconded by Uhlmeyer,

Ordered: That a special tax be levied and collected upon all property assessed in Bishop School District for the current year at the rate of twenty-eight (28) cents per each $100 of valuation, to be placed to the credit of said school district bond fund.

On motion of Uhlmeyer, seconded by Freeman,

Ordered: That a special tax be levied and collected upon all property assessed in Big Pine School District at the rate of fifty-two (52) cents per $100 of valuation to be placed to the credit of said school district bond fund.

Upon motion of Uhlmeyer, seconded by Freeman,

Ordered: That a special tax be levied and collected upon all property assessed in Fish Springs School District at the rate of twenty (20) cents per each $100 of valuation, to be placed to the credit of said school district bond fund.

On motion of Uhlmeyer, seconded by Freeman,

Ordered: That a special tax be levied and collected upon all property assessed in Independence School District at the rate of fifty (50) cents per each $100 of valuation to be placed to the credit of said school district bond fund.

On motion of Freeman, seconded by Uhlmeyer,

Ordered: That a special tax be levied and collected upon all property assessed in Independence School District at the rate of thirty (30) cents per each $100 of valuation to be placed to the credit of the Teachers' Fund of said district.

On motion of Wilson, seconded by Freeman,

Ordered: That a special tax be levied and collected upon all property assessed in Union School District at the rate of thirty-six (36) cents per each $100 of valuation, to be placed to the credit of said school district bond fund.

On motion of Wilson, seconded by Freeman,

Ordered: That a special tax be levied and collected upon all the property assessed in Lone Pine School District at the rate of forty-five (45) cents per each $100 of valuation, the same to be placed to the credit of the said school district bond fund.

Claims for mileage and per diem were presented, approved by the District Attorney, and Auditor directed to draw warrants on Salary Fund therefor as follows:

Supervisor Love	$20 70
Supervisor Freeman	18 00
Supervisor Uhlmeyer	15 00
Supervisor Wilson	10 80

INDEPENDENCE

SHAVING PARLOR.

J. TUCKER, Prop'r.

HAIR CUTTING IN ANY STYLE, SHAMPOOING AND BATHS.

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Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

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—AND—

WAGON WORK.

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Horseshoeing ..... $2 00 for Cash

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Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

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A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every art made to give satisfaction to patrons. j19-tf

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MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R.

H. M. YERINGTON, General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER, General Freight and Passenger Agent.

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House	10:05 a. m	5:30 p. m.
Dayton	10:45 a. m.	4:50 p. m.
Wabuska	12:10 p. m	2:00 p. m.
Hawthorne	4:05 p. m	10:45 a. m.
Mina	5:50 p. m.	9:00 a. m.
Soda Springs	6:40 p. m	8:10 a. m.
Belleville	7:50 p. m.	7:20 a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 8:05 p. m	Lv. 6:45 a. m.
	No. 3. Leave—	No. Arrive—
Belleville	7:50 a. m	5:35 a. m.
Benton	11:00 a. m	1:45 p. m.
Basin Creek	1:20 . m.	11:10 p. m.
Alvord	2:05 p. m	10:10 p. m.
Independence	3:40 p. m.	8:40 p. m.
Lone Pine	4:00 p. m.	7:45 p. m.
Keeler	Ar 5:20 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 p. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coach for Aurora (36 miles), Bodie (38 miles), Hawthorne and Bridgeport.

AT MINA (125 miles from Mound House) with Gillmer, Salisbury & Co's tri-weekly stage (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Dunderberg, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's stage for Columbia (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Adda Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

AT KEELER with stages from Cerro Gordo (0 miles), Darwin (24 miles), and Mojave (110 miles)

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

☞ Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

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feb12tf

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INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the well known Pioneer Livery stables, I am on the ground of finding there the best of Buggy teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the sound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor

Palace Saloon.

MAT. McDONALD, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of WINES, LIQUORS, & CIGARS

☞ The most careful attention given to the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 tf

Inyo Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH FAST STOCK.

The route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave, TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS at 6 o'clock p. m

Stage leaves Keeler, MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS at 7 o'clock a. m.

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California State Analyst.

Royal Baking Powder is Superior to all in Purity and Strength.

"For purity and care in preparation the Royal Baking Powder equals any in the market, and our test shows that it has greater leavening power than any of which we have any knowledge."

W. B. Rising

Prof. Chemistry, University of California,

Analyst California State Board of Health, etc., etc.

No careful housekeeper can afford to use any baking powder but Royal.

The Vigilantes and Ballot Box Stuffers.

Notorious ballot box stuffers and other desperate characters were a curse to California. Every one admitted it, but no effective action had been taken against them. In many cases they held the polls at election and attacked, maimed and terrified those voters who were opposed to their friends. If arrested, such was the dread they had inspired and so great their influence with the courts that conviction was almost impossible. This immunity from punishment increased their insolence and violence, and it was evident that no reform could be made while they remained in the state. What was to be done with them? They could not be hanged; they would be a source of expense and trouble; safe and satisfactory imprisonment was plainly impracticable.

It was therefore suggested that if, after fair trial, the charges against them were proved, no course would be so satisfactory and safe as banishment, with a warning never again to return under pain of death. This was adopted and a blacklist was made of all these notorious characters. Evidence was collected and orders were soon given for the arrest of these men wherever they could be found in the state. They were tried, convicted, sentenced and deported, many of them as first class passengers, by sailing ships and steamships, at the sole expense of the committee, and in a style far above their deserts. This was not appreciated, but flattered and exalted them to the belief that they were important personages and had suffered great damages, and they brought suits against the committee.

Singularly, or perhaps naturally, these suits were only brought by those who were best treated. Those who were shipped in the steerage never brought suits and were never afterward troublesome.—William T. Coleman in Century.

Sentenced Notwithstanding.

M. de Freycinet was a man of fine character and ability. Before he became a politician he was a skillful engineer. When he was president of the judicial council a man who was accused of helping tear down the Vendome column, in 1871, was brought before him. The man confessed his guilt, but pleaded that he was young and fanatical at the time, and that he had been drawn into helping pull down the column by his pride as an engineer in arranging scaffolds and ropes to accomplish the feat.

"You are a criminal," said the minister, severely. "You insulted the history and the glory of the country in destroying that column. But"—he reflected a moment—"how did you do it? As a question of engineering I should like to know"— "Oh, it was very simple," replied the accused; and he sat down at a table, drew a plan, and calculated lines, curves and angles, while the minister bent over him, following the work with intense interest. As it went on, however, Freycinet shook his head, shrugged his shoulders and smiled, and when it was finished took paper and pencil and said, "That isn't bad; but you might have done it much more easily and economically."

Then, in his turn, covering the paper with curves, angles and calculations he proved that twice as much time and money as were necessary had been expended. "However," he concluded severely, "you were guilty of high treason against the nation and must pay the penalty." The engineer did not escape a light sentence, but he had much satisfaction in replying, "Ah, monsieur, did you not just now say that it had cost me too much already?"—San Francisco Argonaut.

The Intruding Turk.

The "Turkey" of diplomatists and map makers means, not the land of the Turk, but those lands—Greek, Bulgarian, Servian and Albanian—in which their enemy the Turk is still encamped. On no spot of Europe, on no spot of the coast of Asia, is the Turk really at home. He is everywhere a foreign intruder, a burglar who has thrust himself in the houses of other men. While other conquests have in time changed into lawful possessions, either by the conquerors assimilating the conquered, or the conquered assimilating the conquerors, the Turk remains as much a stranger in Europe as he was when he first came in, more than 500 years back. And so it must ever be as long as the Turk remains a Turk; for no Mohammedan ruler can, without casting aside the precepts of his own law, become what a ruler is bound to be toward the subjects of other religions.

It is his first duty as a Mohammedan to keep men of all other creeds—the Christian in Europe, the fire worshiper in Persia, the Hindoo in India—in bondage to the men of the dominant faith. He therefore cannot reform; promises of reform made by the Turk are in themselves worthless. They are nowhere carried out, unless when the Turk is afraid to break them under the eye of more powerful Europeans. To talk of a "Turkish government" is therefore a mere diplomatic conventionality. There is no "Turkish government." The object of a "government" is the protection of its subjects, and that the Turk does not give. The so called "Turkish government" is an organized system of brigandage, with a chief brigand called a "sultan" at its head.—Edward A. Freeman in Forum.

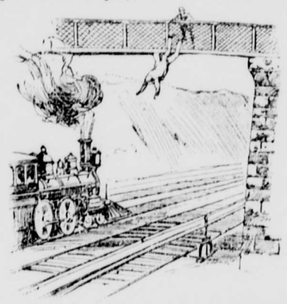
Hardiness of Peaches.

Over 200 years ago the Spaniards introduced the peach tree into Texas, and seedlings were raised from these continuously until a race has been produced which appears to be entirely free from all diseases which seem to be connected with trees raised in other sections. Seedlings from these old Spanish peaches raise plants which, side by side with the others, last a number of years free from all disease, while those introduced from the north are short lived and soon disappear. There is no doubt from these facts that whole races may become enervated from some peculiarity in the method of cultivation or from conditions of climate.—Meehans'

A REMARKABLE ESCAPE.

A Would Be Suicide's Miraculous Deliverance From a Horrible Death.

Idleness, domestic infelicity, desertion by his wife, dissipation and long illness summarize the troubles of Joseph Glasgow, who tried to end his miserable life in an unusual and awful manner in Cincinnati recently. He was a cabinet maker and had been married but a short time. He got out of employment, and his domestic



SPRANG HEADLONG FROM THE BRIDGE.

trouble commenced. Though he was not able to get along happily with his wife, he loved her, and when she deserted him he began to drink heavily. Soon he became seriously ill and took to the use of narcotics, including morphine. He cared not whether he lived or died. In fact, it soon became evident that he preferred death.

He was ill, very ill, for many weeks, but at last became able to go about and then decided to end his troubles at once and forever. The awful novelty of the method he selected for ending his life is a sufficient indication of the frenzy to which brooding over his troubles had driven him. He went down to where the Freeman avenue bridge crosses the railroad tracks and looked in both directions for an approaching train. None was in sight, and he paced up and down the bridge anxiously waiting. Finally an outbound Baltimore and Ohio train approached, and he mounted the railing of the bridge. As the train came thundering on he plunged headforemost from the bridge. He intended to throw himself in front of the engine, but waited just an instant too long. Instead of meeting the horrible fate he had planned for himself, his body struck the concave side of the engine boiler, glanced off and rolled into the mud at the side of the track.

Those who had seen Glasgow make the terrible leap and rushed to the spot expected of course to find him a crushed and bleeding mass. They found instead that, though he was badly bruised and his nose and face crushed and lacerated, he had few bones broken, and recovery was possible.

MET THE DEATH OF ABSALOM.

An Indiana Farmer, Riding a Mule, Caught by the Hair and Hanged.

The fate of Absalom was duplicated in the case of Jedediah Blanton, an old farmer who lived alone near South Bend, Ind., working his farm alone, doing his own cooking and washing and seldom exchanging a word with any one for weeks at a time. He wore clothes of the style of 50 years ago, and his hair was long and hung about his shoulders. It was Blanton's custom to go to town about twice a year to dispose of his farm produce and lay in a stock of provisions. He was last seen alive on his way home from one of these semiannual visits, when he was riding his little old mule, which bears the name Beelzebub.

Three days afterward Beelzebub was seen cropping the young grass from the roadside about a mile from Blanton's cabin, says a correspondent of the Philadelphia Times. On catching sight of the approaching stranger, Richard Leeson, Beelzebub trotted off at once toward the thicket which marked the boundary of Blanton's land, but, seeing that Mr. Leeson did not follow, returned and again went toward the thicket, looking back at the gentleman, who presently suspected that the mule was trying to induce him to enter the wood, and at last he did so.

Presently he came across the dead body of the eccentric old farmer, whose hair, having caught in the branches of a thorny bois d'arc, held him suspended in the air. His neck was found to be broken, and it is supposed that, riding through the thicket, his hair caught by the thorns and had jerked him from the saddle, breaking the neck, as he hung by his entire weight. About him were scattered the provisions he had bought in town, and in his pocket was found his purse, containing nearly $1,600 in paper money, which proved that he had not been disturbed since being killed.

Knowledge In Animals.

Most people going into a dark room that they know are by muscular sense guided exactly to the very spot they wish. So people who have the instinct of locality may wander over a moor exactly to the place they wish to reach without thinking of where they go. There may be no mental exercise connected with this. I have known a lady of great intelligence who would lose her way within half a mile of the house she had lived in 40 years. This feeling about place belongs to that part of us that we have in common with the lower creatures. We need not postulate that the animals ever show signs of possessing our intelligence. They possess in common with us what is not intelligence, but instinct.—A. J. Mackintosh in London Spectator.

A Jersey City man devotes himself to the collection of doorknobs, old and new, and claims a museum numbering over 3,000 samples.

The man who studies constantly on one subject—tries to be perfect in that—is never overeducated and never will be.

IN THE QUEEN'S NAVY.

Routine Life on Board of One of Her Majesty's Men-of-war.

The Victoria disaster impressed upon the public the tragic possibilities of naval life even in times of peace. Certain prizes are annually competed for by the various gun crews of a man-of-war. The target is merely a large canvas screen stretched upon spars and set upright on a sort of raft. A line is marked off by two buoys at a certain distance and parallel to the target. All being ready, the ship steams along this line, the "fire" being sounded after she passes the first buoy and the "cease fire" as she passes the second. Afterward she steams back, and so on, backward and forward, each gun crew firing as many shots as it can in one course. The prize is decided by the highest number of hits.

Except in those few men-of-war in which space allows of a cabin being set apart for a smoking room, votaries of the fragrant weed are restricted both as to the time and place of its consumption. In corvettes and smaller ships the officers' smoking place is usually under the break of the poop. In the large class, having a main or battery deck, it is, as a rule, in the afterpart of the battery. The men either smoke in the forecastle or in the forward part of the battery. The time set apart for smoking are generally from noon till about a quarter past one, when the marine drummer beats a long roll on his drum as a signal to "out pipes," and again from after evening quarters till "lights out."

One night, or in some ships two, a week is usually fixed at the commencement of a commission for the entertainment of guests at a dinner. Generally Thursday or Friday is chosen. Then the wardroom or commissioned officers' mess on board of her majesty's battleships presents such a scene as this: The serious part of dinner is over, the wine has just been passed round, and the president rises in his place and offers a toast. All drink the toast, while the band stationed outside strikes up the national anthem.

Whether expected or not, the shrill pipe, followed by a stentorian "Clear lower deck" roared down the hatchway at once produces a sudden turmoil, which to an outsider would certainly appear to be "confusion worse confounded." But this is far from being the case. Every man knows his station and makes for it instantly; hence the rush and clatter of hundreds of feet along the decks and up the ladders as officers and men, seamen and marines, in obedience to the summons hasten to their posts are the most orderly business possible. All fall in in readiness for the evolution, whether sail drill, "out boats" or the now just dying out "up" or "down topgallant masts," once considered one of the most important evolutions on board a man-of-war.

A very different scene follows. One afternoon a week, usually Thursday, is marked by the cessation of all drills, etc., that Jack may have a chance to keep his wardrobe in serviceable condition. Jack Tar gets more pay than Joe Marine, his shipmate, and has to keep himself in uniform clothing, materials for which he can "take up" or purchase on advantageous terms from the ship's stores. There is a ship's tailor, but a great number of blue jackets are most excellent tailors themselves. Both smart and well fitting are the suits of blue and white which they turn out.

Once a month comes pay day, and Jack is as ready for it as any man. Tables are set up on the main deck, and here sits the paymaster. Before him appears a flat drawer in which lie the coins. By his side we note an assistant clerk with the pay list. As each man's name and the amount due to him are called he steps up to the table, and the precise amount is placed in front of him. If a blue jacket, he usually sweeps it off into his cap. As each man receives his pay he walks off by the opposite side of the deck, and if of a thrifty disposition he has an opportunity of at once making a deposit in the savings bank table established on the starboard side.—Black and White.

Good Manners In Children.

It is no wonder that there are so many ill bred men and women in the world when one sees the lack of pains taken by parents to instruct their little ones in forms of table and social etiquette that are so easily taught to the pliable infant mind, but which, left unnoticed, are soon supplanted by actions that become bad habits in a very short time.

It is no unusual sight to behold a child drinking from its saucer with no word of admonition from the mother or nurse who sits near by. A thirsty little one will drink from a cup in which there is a spoon, and in later years will see no harm in continuing the practice. Many a child eats with his knife, and yet how easily could the fork or spoon be substituted in its place if the parents gave but a tiny bit of attention to this branch of their children's education.

Selfishness is fostered so easily through a lack of watchfulness. The gentler courtesies that count for so much are not instilled in childhood, and in later years the man or woman is regarded as a bore. Good clothes are not everything. Even good health is not the one point desirable in a child's makeup. Good manners should be added to health and attire in order to gain a perfect ensemble that counts for so much in the world's judgment.

No one can estimate how great a factor in life is the possession of good manners. They are the open sesame to the best of society. They are the hall mark of the gentleman or lady, but they must be acquired in infancy.—New York Telegram.

A Question For Information.

A clergyman in Scotland desired his hearers never to call one another liars, but when any one said the thing that was not true they ought to whistle. One Sunday he preached a sermon on the miracle of the loaves and fishes, and being at a loss how to explain it he said the loaves were not like those nowadays; they were as big as some of the hills in Scotland. He had scarcely pronounced the words when he heard a loud whistle.

"Wha is that," says he, "ca's me a liar?"

"It is I, Willie McDonald, the baker."

"Well, Willie, what objection have ye to what I ha' told ye?"

"None," said he, "only I want to know what sort o' ovens they had to bake those loaves in?"—New York Ledger.

The Early Hebrew Writings.

The Scriptures were first written on skins, linen cloth or papyrus and rolled up as we roll engravings. The Old Testament was written in the old Hebrew character—an offshoot of the Phoenician. It was a symbol language as written, having no vowels. The consonants were only written and the vowel sound supplied by the voice. The words ran together in a continuous line. After the Hebrew became a dead language vowels were supplied to preserve usage, which was passing away. After the Babylonish captivity the written Hebrew was modified by the Aramaic, and schools of reading taught the accent and emphasis. Then came the separation of words from each other, then division into verses.—St. Louis Republic.

The Throne Saved by Oysters.

Oysters once played an important part in English history. One of the objections of George I to the throne of England was that he could not find in all England oysters to his liking. He grumbled at their queer taste and want of flavor and threatened to return to Hanover. As the departure of the king might lead to the return of the Stuarts, his ministers devoted themselves to finding out which sort of oysters the monarch liked. On discovering that he was fond of stale oysters no time was lost in procuring some with a good strong rankness about them. The king smacked his lips and consented to remain on the throne.

She Took the Cigarette.

When a belt line car was coming down Virginia street yesterday afternoon, a solemn looking young man was the sole occupant of the rear seat. Just as the Seventy-fourth armory was reached two beautiful young women signaled the car and walked out into the roadway. One was a tall blond with brilliant blue eyes and golden hair, and the other a brunette of magnificent figure. Both wore fluffy white dresses, and both were exceedingly fair to look upon. Every seat in front of the one which the solemn young man occupied in solitary state was crowded.

"Well, Lil," said the blond, "I guess we've got to get in here."

"That's the smokers' seat," replied Lil.

"There isn't any other," contended the blond.

"I don't like to get in where men smoke," said the brunette, pouting.

"Hurry up, ladies, if you want this car!" broke in the conductor, and the two women climbed aboard.

The solemn young man looked them over with a great show of interest. He had just lighted a cigarette, but out of deference to his seatmates he threw it away.

The blond giggled. "Seems kind of queer to be riding in the smokers' seat, don't it?" she asked.

"I don't think it's queer," replied the brunette.

"I mean it seems as if we ought to be smoking."

The solemn young man looked up. Then he dove down into his coat pocket, fished out a new package of cigarettes, broke the stamp and handed it politely to the blond.

She shrunk back as if frightened. Not so with the brunette. She reached over, took the cigarettes, put them in her handbag, smiled a smile that was so bright it shamed the sunlight and said: "Oh, thank you! We'll smoke them after we get home."

And the solemn young man doesn't know yet whether she was stringing him or not.—Buffalo Express.

"Who Can Tell What a Baby Thinks?"

Not very long since a rich Boston woman went to a well known charitable institution to find a child for adoption. She was fond of children, and having none of her own determined to take some tiny orphan into her heart and home and rear it with every advantage that money could procure. Her quest was a difficult one, as babies, though numerous, were not all that fancied painted when properly investigated, but at last fortune favored her, for a beautiful, healthy baby boy was shown to her by the matron of one of the best "homes" in the country. The infant completely charmed this would be mother. Physically he was sweetness and goodness and beauty combined, and so, after all the necessary steps were taken, the little waif was conveyed to a house of luxury. But his heart was broken.

He would not look at the lady, who tried in vain to comfort and amuse him. Tears rained from his great blue orbs, screams and howls distorted his cherubic mouth whenever she approached him. In short, he scorned the kindness of every member of the family and dismayed the poor lady by this frenzied exhibition of his distress. After two days' struggle the baby was returned to the "home" as unconquerable and a hopeless case.

And now comes the strange part of the story. Another woman, but in ordinary circumstances, also desired to adopt a child, and this refractory bit of mortality was shown to her. To the astonishment of all concerned, the baby received her advances with evident content, and half an hour later he departed for an adopted home for the second time, but crowing and smiling like a little Trojan, the new mother considering she had secured a prize, much flattered by the preference that had been shown her by the youngster.—Philadelphia Ledger.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Some butterflies lay over 100,000 eggs.

Use an oily cloth for dusting the furniture.

Stocking making machines were the work of Lee in 1589.

The redwood of California has the quality of being nearly fireproof.

In one summer the descendants of a single fly will number 2,080,320.

Of 1,000 deaths in Europe 16 are by violence; in the United States 41.

The Emperor Maximian was the son of a peasant who had been a slave.

The first railroad, three miles long, was opened in 1826 at Quincy, Mass.

The average age at which women marry in civilized countries is 25¼ years.

$100 REWARD, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Only the brave deserve the fair,
Is allowed at the present day,
And only the brave dare face the price
For the fare at the Midway cafe.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

St. Jacobs Oil Cures PROMPTLY AND PERMANENTLY RHEUMATISM

SCIATICA, SPRAINS, BRUISES, INJURIES, CUTS,

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The thread that binds us to life is most frequently severed ere the meridian of life is reached in the case of persons who neglect obvious means to renew failing strength. Vigor, no less the source of happiness than the condition of long life, can be created and perpetuated where it does not exist. Thousands who have experienced or are cognizant—including many physicians of eminence—of the effects of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, bear testimony to its wondrous efficacy as a creator of strength in feeble constitutions, and debilitated and shattered systems. A steady performance of the bodily functions, renewed appetite, flesh and nightly repose attend the use of this thorough and standard renovant. Use no local tonic represented to be akin to or resemble it in effects in its place. Demand the genuine, which is an acknowledged remedy for indigestion, malaria nervousness, constipation, liver and kidney complaints and rheumatism.

Some women are so ingenious that if they are given a ribbon they will immediately build a bonnet around it.

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If you are thinking about buying a plaster, remember that you will place it upon your body and cannot get a plaster that will be *too good* for you.

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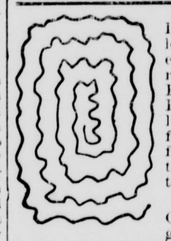

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If you suffer from Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, Sick or Bilious Headaches, or any derangement of the liver, stomach, or bowels, try these little Pellets. They bring a *permanent* cure. Instead of shocking and weakening the system with violence, like the ordinary pills, they act in a perfectly easy and natural way. They're the smallest, the easiest to take—and the *cheapest*, for they're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or your money is returned. You pay only for the *good* you get.

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Regis Leblanc is a French Canadian store keeper at Notre Dame de Stanbridge, Quebec, Can., who was cured of a severe attack of Congestion of the Lungs by Boschee's German Syrup. He has sold many a bottle of German Syrup on his personal recommendation. If you drop him a line he'll give you the full facts of the case direct, as he did us, and that Boschee's German Syrup brought him through nicely. It always will. It is a good medicine and thorough in its work.

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ARE EVIDENCE That the blood is wrong, and that nature is endeavoring to throw off the impurities. Nothing is so beneficial in assisting nature as Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) It is a simple vegetable compound. Is harmless to the most delicate child, yet it forces the poison to the surface and eliminates it from the blood.

TRADE S.S.S. MARK

I contracted a severe case of blood poison that unfitted me for business for four years. A few bottles of Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) cured me. J. C. JONES, City Marshal, Fulton, Arkansas.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

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Have you Catarrh? This remedy is guaranteed to cure you. Price, 50 cts. Injector free.

DR. GUNN'S ONION SYRUP FOR COUGHS, COLDS AND CROUP.

GRANDMOTHER'S ADVICE.

In raising a family of nine children, my only remedy for Coughs, Colds and Croup was onion syrup. It is just as effective to-day as it was forty years ago. Now my grandchildren take Dr. Gunn's Onion Syrup, which is already prepared and more pleasant to the taste. Sold everywhere. Large bottle 50 cents. Take no substitute for it. There's nothing as good.

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ACTS AT ONCE on the Kidneys, Liver, and Bowels, restoring them to a healthy action, and CURES when all other medicines fail. Hundreds have been saved who have been given up to die by friends and physicians.

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THE GREAT CURE —FOR— INDIGESTION

and Constipation.

A Regulator of the Liver and Kidneys

A SPECIFIC FOR

Scrofula, Rheumatism, Salt Rheum, Neuralgia,

And all other Blood and Skin Diseases.

It is a positive cure for all those Painful, Delicate Complaints and complicated troubles and Weaknesses common among our Wives, Mothers and Daughters.

The effect is immediate and lasting. Two or three doses of DR. PARDEE'S REMEDY taken daily keeps the blood cool, the liver and kidneys active, and will entirely eradicate from the system all traces of Scrofula, Salt Rheum, or any other form of blood disease.

No medicine ever introduced in this country has met with such ready sale, nor given such universal satisfaction whenever used as that of DR. PARDEE'S REMEDY.

This remedy has been used in the hospitals throughout the old world for the past twenty-five years, as a specific for the above diseases, and it has and will cure when all other so-called remedies fail.

Send for pamphlet of testimonials from those who have been cured by its use. Druggists sell it at $1.00 per bottle. Try it and be convinced. For sale by

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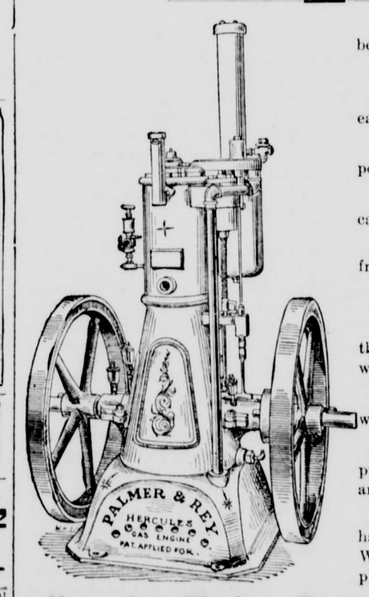

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Moore's Revealed Remedy.

ASTORIA, OREGON, January 10.—I can state with pleasure that by the use o MOORE'S REVEALED REMEDY my husband was relieved from an old case o RHEUMATISM and my youngest boy cured entirely of INFLAMMATORY RHEUMATISM when the best doctor I could get did him no good. Yours in gratitude MRS. N. V. STEELE.

SOLD BY YOUR DRUGGIST.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1893.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

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A MOTHER'S DEFENSE.

Dead! my wayward boy—my own—
Not the law's! but mine—the good
God's free gift to me alone,
Sanctified by motherhood.

"Bad," you say; well, who is not?
"Brutal!"—"with a heart of stone"
And "red handed." Ah, the hot
Blood upon your own!

I come not with downward eyes
To plead for him shamedly;
God did not apologize
When he gave the boy to me.

Simply, I make ready now
For his verdict. You prepare—
You have killed us both—and how
Will you face us there?

—James Whitcomb Riley.

Collecting Chinese Coins.

"The earliest Chinese coins that I have heard of," said Consul Bedloe, "date from the dynasty which ruled from 255 to 207 B. C.

"From that time until today these useful little coins have been used by every monarch, no matter whether he was an emperor of the entire country or king of one of the petty principalities into which from time to time the Chinese empire was broken. There have been over 1,200 occupants of the various thrones, royal and imperial. In addition to these regular issues, if such they may be called, there have been special issues from time to time and also special local issues. A wealthy mandarin in Canton is said to have the finest collection extant, containing 25,000 specimens of different kinds."

The cost increases as you go backward in time. The cash of this century can be secured at their nominal face value. Those of the eighteenth and seventeenth centuries bring from 1 cent to 10 cents each. Those of the Han dynasties bring $100 each when in fine state of preservation.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Artificial Maple Sugar.

Decoctions or extracts of the wood or bark of trees are frequently used for flavoring sirups or sugars. Different extracts differ in taste. The hickory tree, it is said, yields an extract that will impart the flavor of the maple, and Daily's method of producing artificial maple sirup of sugar is as follows: Make an extract of hickory bark or wood by allowing water to percolate through the same. The bark or wood may be ground, or sawdust therefrom used. Hot water may be used, or the material boiled in water. The strength of the extract may be increased by increase of the quantity of the wood or bark. To one gallon of hot or boiling sugar sirup add, say, three tablespoonfuls of the hickory extract. It is said the effect of the extract is to produce a flavor that renders the sirup indistinguishable from genuine maple sugar. If the sirup is boiled down, a sugar resembling maple sugar in taste is produced.—London Public Opinion.

Poverty and Clothes.

One marked difference between the very poor in the English cities and the corresponding class in American towns is that the latter buy their clothing of tailors and manufacturers, and therefore get it new, while the English poor, and particularly the English women of low estate, prefer the castoff finery of "the quality" that is sold at the secondhand shops. The result is that the American laborer and his wife make a better appearance in their cheap but simple and suitable garments than the London navvy or hawker, with a shiny, ill fitting broadcloth, and his wife in a garish hat with broken feathers and unfashionable, not to say bedraggled, skirts.—New York Sun.

Thackeray In Conversation.

Mr. Sala says that when Thackeray was not in "a tetchy temper caused by extreme physical anguish" he was one of the most delightful talkers it is possible to imagine. "There were very few subjects indeed on which he could not talk and talk admirably. He was as proficient in the French and in the German as in the English language. He was never tired of discoursing about books and bookmen, about pictures and painters, about etchers and engravers and lithographers, and, moreover, he was a born wit and a polished epigrammatist."—New York Tribune.

An Anecdote of Ben Wade.

"In the early winter of 1861" bluff Ben Wade, the Ohio senator, is credited with saying, "When Chief Justice Taney was ill, I used to pray daily and earnestly that his life might be preserved until the inauguration of President Lincoln, who would appoint a Republican chief justice, but when I saw how complete his recovery was and how his life was prolonged I began to fear that I had overdone the business!"—Chittenden's "Personal Reminiscences."

Defining a Kleptomaniac.

Teacher—What is a kleptomaniac?

Pupil—One who steals things for which he has no use.

Teacher—Very good. Can you give me an illustration?

Pupil—Charley Jones says my sister has stolen his heart, and Lil says she has no use for it.—Boston Transcript.

The habitual care of the hair should include a thorough brushing as well as combing. Much soap and water are not needed. Combs which have teeth with sharp or split edges should be avoided.

The temple of Diana at Ephesus was 425 feet long, 225 broad and with statues and columns innumerable. Of this magnificent structure not a trace remains, even of the foundations.

Man is marvelously made. Who is eager to investigate the curious and wonderful works of omnipotent wisdom, let him not wander the wide world around to seek them, but examine himself.

The motion of the earth around the sun is 68,305 miles an hour, over 1,000 miles a minute, or 19 miles a second.

Slave ants and working ants have lost their wings through being kept entirely to a life on the ground.

A FAMOUS QUAKER MAIDEN.

Dolly Madison's Youth and How She Met Her Distinguished Husband.

Dolly was the second of the six children and was named after her mother's aunt, Mrs. Patrick Henry. She was a bright, pretty child, whose interesting chatter and winning ways won hosts of friends.

Her parents, who were members of the Society of Friends, in accordance with their religion, denied their children all ornaments and accomplishments save those of "a meek and gentle spirit."

Until she was 12 years old Dolly lived quietly in the country and attended the village school where most of her education was received. Every morning before starting out her sunbonnet was sewed securely under her chin by her careful mother and with the addition of a white linen mask to still further protect her complexion and long gloves she trudged along the country roads to the schoolhouse, a grotesque little figure.

Very fond of pretty things, her grandmother, with whom she was a great pet, often made her presents of old fashioned jewelry, which, not being allowed to visibly wear, she sewed into a little bag and wore around her neck under her gown.

Her father was one of the first of his sect in Virginia to become doubtful of slavery, and his scruples finally led him to liberate his slaves, sell his plantation and remove to Philadelphia. Here he engaged in business, but as his efforts proved unsuccessful after several years the family became very much reduced in circumstances.

In the meantime Dolly had been growing daily in grace and beauty. At 19 she was tall and slender, with a "delicately oval" face, well formed features, a "dazzlingly fair" complexion and blue eyes of "much sweetness under her demure Quaker cap."

John Todd, a wealthy, good looking young lawyer of the same religion, soon fell a victim to her charms and made her an offer of marriage which she declined, saying she never intended to marry. Hearing of her refusal her father, who was ill at the time, immediately summoned her to his side and told her it was his greatest wish to see her well provided for before he died, that it would make him very unhappy if she persisted in her refusal, so like a dutiful daughter she reversed her decision and became the wife of John Todd.

Her marriage proved to be a very happy one, but after the brief space of three years her husband died, and she was left a widow at 22. Rich and very attractive, she had many admirers.

James Madison, at that time considered an unreclaimable bachelor, chanced to see her one day while she was out walking with a friend and was so much impressed with her beauty and grace of bearing that he did not rest until he had obtained the promise of an introduction.

A few days later she met him at her own house, and in the first interview captured his heart. She wore on this occasion a gown of "mulberry satin, with a silk tulle kerchief over her neck and on her head a dainty cap, from which the curls would escape."

An engagement soon followed, and in September, 1794, Mrs. Todd, accompanied by the enamored Madison and several friends, left Philadelphia for Harewood—her sister's estate in Virginia—where the marriage ceremony was to take place. The journey occupied a week, but the weather was delightful, and it was accomplished without incident.

Friends and relatives from far and near were assembled to greet the bridal party, and many of them remained for days after the wedding to keep up the festivities. For momentos of the occasion the girls cut the mechlin lace from Mr. Madison's shirt ruffles, and amid showers of rice the laughing bride and groom drove off to spend their honeymoon at Montpelier.

The close of the year found them back in Virginia, where, at her husband's request, Mrs. Madison laid aside her Quaker dress and for the first time in her life began to enjoy society.—New York Times.

A Scathing Reply to a Bishop.

At a clerical meeting the subject of the separate mode of administering the communion came up. One of those present said that when there were a large number present at the celebration he often preferred to give the exhortation to several persons together, as it made the feast more of a communion than when each was isolated from his fellow worshipers by the separate mode of administration. Bishop Wilberforce, with sarcastic mien and tone, replied, "I understand you, Mr. Eardley, to prefer administration by wholesale?"

Mr. Eardley rejoined, "My lord bishop, when the divine founder of the feast, addressing the 12 apostles, said, 'Drink ye all of the cup,' I do not think that even Judas Iscariot would have dared to sneer at him as a 'wholesale administrator.'" The bishop's usual readiness deserted him, and he had nothing to say.—San Francisco Argonaut.

A Girl's Taste For Exercise.

Miss Lena Tuttle of Connecticut is amusing herself by clearing a farm and cutting down cedar trees, for which task she is receiving the plaudits of admiring editors. It seems to be a matter of taste. Different people have different minds. A great many women make themselves useful in a great many ways. Miss Tuttle likes to chop wood—a very invigorating and health producing exercise. It amuses her and doesn't hurt the neighbors. Miss Tuttle, if she marries at all, will perhaps espouse a man who will be able to wash the dishes and attend to the knitting, and thus harmony and domesticity will be established.—New York World.

Gladstone's Way of Saying "No."

The verbosity of Mr. Gladstone is proverbial, but it has never been more markedly put in evidence than when, wanting to answer a querist with a negative, he used these words, "I must reply with that brief and simple monosyllable—'No.'"

YOUNG CRIMINALS

Children Whose Atrocious Deeds Have Made Them Famous.

A CHICAGO DESPERADO AGED TEN.

He Robs a Street Car Conductor and Shoots a Policeman.—A Boy Stabbed By Young Hoodlums.

What has got into the boys? This is a question that parents, lawyers and students of social science have to ask with emphasis at least once a year when some new atrocity is perpetrated by mere children. And the puzzling feature of it is that the most cruel, causeless murders and mutilations are perpetrated in the centers of highest civilization—at any rate in the oldest states, where education and religion have apparently done their best.

There was Jesse Pomeroy, for instance, who tortured and murdered children in a way almost too horrible to describe. There was little John Jeski of Manchester, N. H., the 12-year-old son of Polish Jews, who systematically tormented children and tried to murder at least one. There were the two little fiends who drowned a boy in the East river, New York city, a year or two ago. And now there are the children who beat, stabbed and almost murdered little Randolph, the 13-year-old son of John Brisben Walker, editor of The Cosmopolitan, in New York.

The prominence of the father and the heroism of the victim make this case one of peculiar interest. Randolph is a fine, manly looking boy and of course fairly well dressed, as his parents are well to do. There is a crowd with headquarters in the neighborhood of his home who call themselves the "Happy Home gang," and for some reason peculiar to boys—probably because he was well dressed and rejected their advances—they decided to "douf that Walker dude."

The rest is quickly told. As he issued from a candy store one evening seven of them assailed him. He fell, badly wounded, and the gang ran away. He was carried into a drug store with his clothes splashed with blood. "I guess I am stabbed," he said to the clerks. He looked weak, but kept up courage. "Am I going to die?" Randolph asked the doctor. "Because if I am I want to send for my father and mother," he added. The doctor assured him he would be all right.

It turned out that the boy was stabbed just above the stomach, and that had the knife gone an inch higher it would have pierced his heart. As soon as he was assured of recovery he begged that the boys should not be arrested or punished, and his father earnestly joined in this request. The police raided the hoodlums' "clubroom." There they found a rope ladder, whisky bottles, brass knuckles and other articles of like description. All this among boys ranging from 10 to 14 years old.

Only a few days before Randolph Walker was stabbed a 10-year-old boy, Vincent Shevlin was convicted in Chicago of highway

VINCENT SHEVLIN AND HIS MOTHER.

robbery. This child and two men took possession of a street car, and while the men held Thomas Gamble, the conductor, Vincent "went through" his pockets. Gamble tells the rest of the story thus:

"Just then a policeman entered the car and grabbed one man. Shevlin ran past me, and I heard a shot fired. Then the driver stopped the car and helped the policeman, while I grabbed Shevlin and took the revolver away from him. Then we got them out on the street, and Shevlin got one hand free and struck me in the face with a knife. Here is the scar. The struggle in the street attracted another officer, and with his aid Shevlin and the man Powers were locked up. The other man escaped before the officers arrived."

So the little rascal came very near being guilty of murder. An examination showed him to be utterly incorrigible and one of a family of criminals, and so he will be consigned to the reform school till he is 21.

Such cases puzzle lawyers and doctors alike. All old readers remember Jesse Pomeroy of Boston, who tortured and mutilated many children and murdered at least two before he was 15. He cut the throat of Katie Curran and hid her corpse in the cellar of his mother's house. Months of search and inquiry failed to reveal a trace of her, but on April 22, 1874, the corpse of little Horace Millen was found in the marshes near South Boston most shockingly murdered. The crime was traced to Jesse Pomeroy, and then he confessed to the murder of Katie Curran, and her remains were found in the cellar.

Governor Alex H. Rice remarked with a grim humor that here was one case at least in which no woman petitioned for a pardon. Every woman in Massachusetts (his mother excepted) wanted Jesse hanged, and the case finally cut some figure in politics. Neighbor women had a good deal to say about the fact that Jesse's father worked as a butcher for six months or so before the boy was born, and that the family being poor and the times hard she often assisted her husband in his work. It almost raises a smile to read what they said about her "helping to butcher" calves and seeming to like it, but if the reader draws conclusions he must do it at his own risk.

Jesse was condemned to death and his sentenced commuted to imprisonment for life. He is now in the state prison, 33 years old and totally blind—the result of a gas explosion caused by an attempt to escape—but he has never exhibited repentance or remorse. Such cases are not uncommon in history. Blackstone tells of a boy of 8 who was hanged for arson and a girl of 13 who was burned for murdering her mistress. The youngest white person hanged in the United States was 18. Of course it was in New Jersey. A negro boy of 17 was recently hanged in South Carolina.

JEROME JACQUIN.

Ouida has a dog cemetery at her home near Florence in which are buried all her favorite "barks," of which there has been a considerable number.

Riding Home Without Money.

The "bright young man" must be set down as being as full of resources as his much quoted sister, the "bright young woman."

One of the former escorted one of the latter the other evening to a theater. He is a young law student with more brains than money at the present writing, and he frequently counts pennies in making an estimate of expenses. On the evening in question he did so with such scant margin that a call for a quarter to pay for checking umbrellas more than exhausted it.

A sly search of his pockets just before they went up on the elevated station to take the train home produced only one 5-cent piece. It would never do to proclaim his dilemma to his fair companion. He could neither beg nor borrow the other nickel at that time and place, and for a moment he was desperate.

Then he took a chance. As they were about to pass the ticket window he let the young woman precede him, and when he reached his hand through, saying, "Two, please," he left his solitary coin and his pocketknife in front of the ticket seller. That functionary glanced up quickly, took in the situation and without an instant's hesitation passed out the two bits of pasteboard.

Everybody was satisfied. The agent had a good knife for a trifling sum, the future barrister had escaped a mortification, and the young woman remained blissfully ignorant of the whole transaction, as it was desirable she should.—Her Point of View in New York Times.

To a Would Be Medical Student.

A correspondent who signs himself "Duffy" asks, "Will you please inform me if there is a medical school in New York in which the lectures for the first year are given in the evening or any time after 3 p. m?"

Duffy, you and dozens of other "would be doctors" think you can study medicine in the happy go lucky way the law pills study law—lectures in the afternoon; office work in the morning. You must give up that idea at once. Medicine requires 25 hours out of 24, and more on Sundays and holidays. The lectures in every medical school are given when the professors and lecturers can find time for them. They're given in the morning and in the afternoon and the evening, and some of the private "quizzes" begin at 10.30 or 11 p. m. and stop in time to get ready for breakfast if you dress quickly. Now, Duffy, if you ask because you think medicine is a snap like these afternoon law schools, you'd better keep out of it, but if you can stand the pace and ask simply because you're ignorant, why, go ahead, and with good health and hard work you may get your license to "kill, kill, kill, kill, kill!"—New York Sun.

A Lifelike Stone Camel.

One of the most curious rock formations in the world is to be seen in Arizona. It is a short distance east of the stage road between Tucson and Oracle and stands on a knoll several feet above the surrounding sand hills. When first seen, the effect is startling, and the mind has to get over a shock before the peculiar object can be comprehended. It is a most perfect representation of a camel and is formed of one piece of granite.

This curiosity is of colossal size, but perfectly proportioned. It is about 60 feet high and is very white and smooth. There are very few fissures on the surface, and they strangely are in the proper places to form features. The only real projection from the surface is exactly placed for an eyebrow. The two humps are plainly to be seen, and the neck is curved beautifully.

The rock is really a solid piece rising from the ground, but the effect of legs is produced by a clump of dark colored brush that grows beside the stone. The white stone shows plainly at both sides of the brush, and the effect of the legs is unmistakably produced.—Philadelphia Record.

Carrying Good News.

During the siege of Vicksburg an important artillery position had been assigned to a battery commanded by Major Schwartz, a German attached to General Grant's command. Late in the day while Grant was in his tent receiving dispatches from the front a German orderly made his appearance earnestly inquiring for "Zhineral Grant." After much parley his hearers, being convinced that his business with the general was important, admitted him to the latter's tent, where he made the announcement, "Schwartz's battery is took!" "Well," said the general calmly, "did you spike the guns?" "What?" shrieked the little German, "spike dem guns? Dem new guns? Vy, it would schpile 'em!" "Well, what did you do?" said Grant impatiently. "Vy, we took 'em pack again, by tam!"—Life.

Meanness In the Chaste Dove.

Cases of meanness are not numerous among the animals. A surprising one is the innocent dove, which sometimes hides under her wings food for which she has no need simply to deprive her companions. The sense of property is manifested in the competition for prizes, as in the struggle for the female or for food, rank, territory or nests. The dog distinguishes the property of his master and even discriminates between objects belonging to different members of the same family.—Current Literature.

Youthful Condescension.

The Father (sorrowfully)—Your absorption in social gayety grieves me. At your age such a life had no fascinations for me.

The Son (condescendingly)—At my age you probably lacked the fascinations which I inherit from my mother's side of the family.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

New York Versus Chicago.

A funny outcropping of Chicago's ambition is the practice of the papers of always referring to this city as "New York, N. Y." It just tickles a Chicago man to pretend that no one would know which New York was meant unless the abbreviation of the state was given.—New York Tribune.

PRETTY WOMEN.

Where the Beautiful Females of the World are to be Found.

AN OLD TRAVELER'S OBSERVATIONS

All Countries Can Boast of Lovely Women But the Beauties of Sigh are Incomparable.

The St. James' Gazette finds that we live in the most beautiful age of the world.

It strikes me, when I come to regard this theme, pen in hand, that to enumerate the plain women of the world would be an easier task than to reckon up the beauties. On that point an old traveler would speak without hesitation—if he kept his eyes on the civilized races, at least. It might be difficult to compare the ugliness, respectively, of a female Bosjesman and a Mosquito Indian squaw, for example. But he would pronounce at once that the Russian is the plainest woman he has seen in Europe—unless, indeed, the Greek of Greece should be put before her—one must be careful not to say Greek unqualified, for in the islands and the Turkish ports, where some faint traces of Hellene blood survive, handsome women abound.

It becomes more and more the fashion for wealthy members of this, the true race, to keep a house in the capital, and Athens can show a galaxy of loveliness during the winter, no doubt. But I was a summer visitor for two months, and in that time I beheld but one face that could be termed even passable; the girl proved to be Hungarian. It is not quite so bad as that in St. Petersburg—where also I resided out of the season—because the czar was there, and very many ladies of the court have mixed blood.

But plainness is certainly not characteristic of Slavs in general. Polish women rank among the most beautiful in Europe, so, I have understood, do Czechs. The Croats hold their own, and as for the Dalmatian Slavs, I have often felt inclined to declare that they have no rivals. In riding once from Cattaro to Cettinje, I found the lower stretches of that tremendous mountain road thronged with women and girls of the lowland—on pilgrimage perhaps.

It seemed to me, struggling through the crush, that every young woman there was charming, and there were hundreds of them. A sad contrast are the Montenegrins, at the summit of that ladderlike road. The sex in Tchernagora has many fine qualities, and even virtues, I believe, but all of the masculine cast. In fact, those maids and matrons would pass for rather fine young men elsewhere—sufficiently good looking men, too, in a rough way, if they would only wash; but, regarded from the feminine point of view, they are indescribable failures. If the Russian woman resembles a tame bear, the Montenegrin is a "grizzly" of the Rockies.

Further down that same most interesting and delightful Adriatic coast, one learns that the Greek of Greece, who is Albanian, of course, must not be regarded as representing his ethnic stock fairly in the matter of good looks. I have never visited the Ghegghe Albanians. That is an experience for which I long beyond all others to be obtained in Europe. But doubtless their women are superbly handsome, as travelers assert who have had better luck than I. For theirs is not a case parallel with the Montenegrin; they are not savages, and the one sex bears its due proportion in beauty to the other.

A dozen young girls, in their long blue house dress, were gathering these odds and ends together in a heap. They showed no alarm at my appearance in the doorway, but pressed together and stood in a little throng, gravely staring. The action and the look had a curious resemblance to the behavior of mountain sheep under like circumstances. If I had approached the resemblance might have been carried farther, perhaps, for mountain sheep charge promptly when cornered.

One would not expect more than two or three good looking among a dozen English girls. It is my strong impression that every one of these was tall, fair, rosy, blue eyed and pretty; several were beautiful. The Ghegghe women must be among the loveliest of Europe, if they be as much superior to the Tosk as the men certainly are. But Albanian good looks vanished by migration to Greece.

The true Hellenic blood, however, has left its trace all through the Balkan peninsula. Even in Greece, they allege, there are a few secluded districts where the divine beauty of old survives; and I incline to credit it, for in the Evzone battalions, recruited among the mountain youth, perfect faces of the classic cast and tall, supple figures proportioned like that of the Apollo may be seen sometimes. The most famous of those Hellenic refuges is a valley in the neighborhood of Cape Matapan containing 200 households, among whom, as enthusiasts declare, all the gods and goddesses of Olympus and all the finest statues of antiquity may be matched.

In Servia and Bulgaria also one notes a girl here and there whose regular and graceful beauty is quite startling among her dull and stolid kinsfolk. I make no doubt that this is an example of "throwing back," as fanciers say; the Hellenic blood asserting itself again. Roumanian good looks are deservedly renowned, but that is an Italian type.

Of Circassians I have nothing to say. Not seldom nowadays one meets them in the bazaars of Stamboul, in the Valley of Sweet Waters, or even, in carriages of course, passing along the Grand Rue of Pera, almost as lightly veiled as a prudish Christian beauty. But whenever I have been able to observe them, their faces were so plastered with white lead, or something as opaque, that one could as easily judge the features of a clown at Drury Lane.

Most persons who have visited Egypt may be surprised to hear the Coptic reckoned among the most beautiful of races. But those who took part in the scurry to Cairo after Tel-el-Kebir had a unique opportunity of judging. Coptic women of the better class are at least as much secluded as their Moslem sisters, or were under the old state of things.

Briefly, speaking from a very wide experience, my impression is that the most beautiful women of the world are the Sikh—that is, the highest average of regularity in feature, charm of expression and symmetry of figure is observed among them. But perhaps one must be an old traveler to disregard complexion. I have got so far as to think the golden bronze of the Sikh girl at least as agreeable to the eye as our lilies and roses.—An Old Traveler.

Herennius, the Sicilian, showed signs of madness and was confined by his friends. Determined to thwart them he beat his brains out against a post.

A Tamil proverb expresses the idea that tears in woman are not so bad after all: "A weeping man and a smiling woman are not to be trusted."

Brown's Queer Bee Tree.

Joseph Brown, who works in the lumber woods near Galeton, Pa., came into town and got William Squires to go with him to Bald Hill to help him gather the stores from a bee tree he said he had discovered on his way in from the woods.

"I heard the bees buzzing in the tree while I was five rods away from it," Brown said, "or I wouldn't have discovered it."

The men took with them three patent pails to hold the honey, an ax to cut the tree down, and a lot of sulphur to burn in the hollow for the purpose of smothering the bees. Brown led the way to the tree, but they could not hear the humming. The tree was hit with the ax and the humming struck up immediately and so loud as to startle the two men. They found near the bottom of the trunk a hole where the occupants of the tree had made their entrance and the sulphur fire was started there, and its stifling fumes went up into the hollow tree. For a time the buzzing inside was terrific, but gradually grew fainter and fainter as the sulphur had its deadly effect and finally ceased entirely.

"Now we'll cut her down and gobble that stock of honey?" said Brown.

The tree was chopped down, and when it fell and displayed its hollow interior the two bee hunters were not only surprised, but disgusted. Instead of layers of rich honey they were greeted by the sight of a tangled mass of rattlesnakes, which had been suffocated by the sulphur fumes. The snakes had chosen the hollow tree for their winter home. There were fifty-eight large rattlers and eight blacksnakes, a puff adder, and three copperheads in the collection. The noise Brown had thought was the buzzing of wild bees was made by the rattling of rattlesnakes in chorus as he was passing. Brown and Squires will get about two gallons of oil out of the rattlesnakes, which will net them at least $100, so their queer bee tree will pan out a good day's work after all.—Cor. New York Sun.

Buried Cities of New Mexico.

"New Mexico and Arizona offer as great a field for archæologists as do the lands where the empires of ancient days flourished," said W. P. Metcalf, of Albuquerque, N. M. "An expedition left Albuquerque only a few days ago to seek for treasure which traditions say is to be found at Gran Quivera, 100 miles from that city. Before the pilgrims landed at Plymouth Rock there were flourishing settlements of white men along the Rio Grande. Coronado, in his history of the explorations made as early as 1540, wrote of the seven cities of Cibola, describing them as of fabulous wealth and magnificent beauty. The ruins at Gran Quivera are believed to be the ruins of one of those cities.

"Coronado told of abundant gold and treasures in all of these cities, and many expeditions have explored about Quivera. The ruins indicate that a large city stood there. The limestone walls mark out the sites of palaces, monasteries and churches. A curious thing is that no water can be found for fifty miles around the site of the old city, although treasure searchers have honeycombed the land trying to secure a supply of water. No treasure has ever been found there, but the belief that it is located there antedates any traditions of the Mexicans or Indians. Just what prospects induced the last expedition to start out I do not know."—Chicago Tribune.

Chicago's Highest Buildings.

The highest building in Chicago at present (and one which is not built on the new Chicago construction system) is the Auditorium. Its loftiest point is 296 feet above the sidewalk. The Fair building, now almost completed in one section, measures 241 feet to the coping, and it is possible that it will be carried higher—to sixteen or eighteen stories. The new Masonic temple will measure, over all, 274 feet. This is constructed entirely on the new system. The Ashland block measures 210 feet to the coping; the Woman's temple, whose topmost stories are now being finished, towers 266 feet from the ground; the Manhattan, 198 feet; the Monadnock, 194; the Henning and Speed block, 192; the Abstract building, 190; the Chamber of Commerce block, 180; the Home Insurance, 178; the Tacoma, 175; the Northern hotel, 174; the Rookery, 164; the Owings block, 161; the Rand-McNally, 148; the Chicago Opera house, 135, and the L. Z. Leiter building, 133 feet.—Harper's Weekly.

The Last Mourner.

In May, 1890, there died at Perignat (Ain) a retired captain of artillery named Lesgourgnes, knight of the Legion of Honor. His dog, a spaniel, answering to the name of Black, accompanied the funeral procession to the cemetery of Izernore. Ever since the date of interment Black has walked the distance of nine miles which separates Perignat from Izernore, climbed over the wall of the cemetery, and gone to lie down on the grave of his master every day at the same hour. Neither the stone throwing of the village children nor the efforts of passers by to draw off his attention have prevented the accomplishment of his self imposed task. For the last sixteen months Black has performed this daily pilgrimage in all weathers.—La Tribune de Geneve.

Telegraph Statistics.

According to statistics furnished at the last annual meeting of the Western Union company, messages have increased from 5,879,282 in 1867 to 59,148,343 in 1891. The receipts during the same time have risen from $6,568,925 to $23,034,326. The average tolls for messages have decreased from 104.7 in 1868 to 32.5 in 1891, while the average cost to the company of each message has been reduced from 63.4 to 23.2.

Quick Photographs.

The latest achievements in "instantaneous" photography have been the making of twenty-four different pictures of a dog during the interval between its leaving and alighting on the ground in the action of jumping.—New York Recorder.

BUNCO METHODS.

A Farmer's Unprofitable Experience With Green Goods Men.

TAUGHT AN EXPENSIVE LESSON.

He Thought He was pretty Sharp But the Rogues were too Clever for Him. Robbed of Everything.

When the Boston boat arrived here a few days ago, there came ashore with other passengers a man who inquired of the writer whether or not a certain stage due to leave in the early afternoon had departed. He was told it had. Then he asked the scribe to get a team and take him to his home, saying he had no money, but would settle when he arrived at his abode. As the man was well known, the peculiar request was complied with and soon we were on our way to a well known Penobscot county town not far from Bangor. During the ride the man explained just how and why he came to be short financially, and thereby hangs a tale which has a moral for everybody who thinks to grow rich suddenly and without work.

This man had taken $400 and with it had gone to New York, where he hoped to buy for $350 $4,000 in bills which were to appear as well as the genuine, and, in fact, were alleged to be printed from Uncle Sam's plates. He was fleeced to the "queen's taste," as he put it, but he allows the story to be told on promise that his name shall be kept secret.

As he tells the story he arrived in New York via a morning train from Albany, reaching the Grand Central about noon. With his new stiff hat set firmly upon his head, with about $380 of his $400 dollars carefully stowed away in an inside pocket and the hotel card closely grasped in his hand, he took a Third avenue elevated train and rode down the island and finally appeared at the hotel office, where he secured a room.

He did not have long to wait. He had given his right name all the while, and it also appeared upon the hotel register. The same name has appeared before the word "Selectman" in his native town. Soon there came a gentle tap at the door, and he answered it.

"Ah! Good day," said the newcomer. "Is this Mr. Blank?"

"Why do you ask?" answered the cautious man from Maine.

"That's all right. You have come on business. I am A. 22. Who are you?"

"I am A. 22 too," said the sharp man from Maine. "Come in."

There entered a dapper, businesslike man having a pleasant face, from the sides of which grew long, luxuriant mutton chops. He was not over five feet five and did not weigh over 100 pounds. He looked as inoffensive as a schoolgirl, and had there been any suspicions of fraud or violence to come in the breast of the great double fisted fellow from the Pine Tree state they would have been dispelled at the sight of this little man. There was no rush on his part to get down to business. Finally he was told the hotel was used only as a place in which to meet; that there were other customers at the "office" ahead of him, and so one hour was passed in strolling about the park in front of Castle garden and along West street, not far away. It was then proposed to go to the "office," the New Yorker saying he would go back to the hotel later and settle for the room.

An old building upon a corner was entered and two flights of steps taken. During the walk the Maine man had given his companion to understand he was ready to take $400 worth of goods if like the sample, and he endeavored to impress upon the seller the fact that he was not to be taken in and done for.

The New Yorker was pleased to hear that, and had no doubt that the acquaintance so auspiciously begun would be more firmly cemented in the future, and lots of other stuff like that did he inject into the conversation.

A room was reached and entered. It was fairly well furnished, and at one corner of it there was a closet. At a desk sat a pale young man, seemingly weaker than the guide who had come from the hotel. There were some books and papers scattered about, and the sickly young man was tearing in pieces one and two dollar bills. He did not work fast. Some of these bills were shown the newcomer, and then the party got down to business.

The Maine man thought he had better take the bulk of the goods in tens, for he reasoned there was no more risk run in passing a ten than a one. He was shown a package said to contain 100 tens. He counted it and found the correct number. The money looked good all the way through, and later he bought four of the packages. These were put into a bag.

The Maine man clutched this and then gave up $350, and at this moment a burly fellow entered the room, locking the door behind him. The Maine man grew nervous, but he felt better when the newcomer informed all that one of Inspector Byrnes' men had been "nosing" around all the morning and was then in the building. It was thought that he was not "onto" that room, but it was conceded that all had better lay low for awhile.

The sickly young man gathered his torn bills and hastily thrust them into the grip of the man from Maine, the dapper chap with the mutton chops pulled some samples from his pocket and burned them at a stove, while every now and then the burly one peered into the hall, occasionally making a short trip about the building. It was then about 4 o'clock. The dapper man said he should vacate that night, but he was bound to see his friend out of town.

For further security he quietly did the little bag up in paper, so that it looked something like a package of pears or peaches, and he told the man from Maine to give him five dollars. With this he sent the last comer to the Fall River line, where a ticket to Boston was secured for three dollars and a stateroom for two. Ticket and key were brought back and then all secretly left the building.

Inspector Byrnes' man was pointed out, and the dapper man told the Penobscot county man he should never again use that office nor go near the hotel. The man with the $4,000 was seen on board the boat, nor was he left alone until the last bell was rung. With quiet expressions as to more business in the future, and wishes of good luck to come, the dapper New Yorker departed, and as the boat shot out into the North river the man from Penobscot hurried to his stateroom to study his new purchase.

The bag seemed the same bag which he had held in his hand when the breathless messenger announced the nearness of the inspector's man, yet it was not the same. There was a bundle of green stuff inside, but the torn bills thrust in by the sickly young man were missing. Yet the other bundle looked all right, but it was only paper having for edges imitations of genuine bills.—Bangor Cor. Lewiston Journal.

Surveyors at work on the Gila river in New Mexico claim that they have discovered a mountain of pure alum a mile square at the base and 3,000 feet high.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 6 1893

The confession of George Sontag is sufficiently explicit to gain for him another twenty years of penal servitude—ten for his participation in the crimes specified and ten for betraying his friend.

The Examiner felt so proud of the roasting given it by the interior Democratic press that it paraded the record of its shame befors its readers on Saturday. It was tickled almost to death at receiving any notice whatever from the "hayseed papers."

The Sacramento Record Union advises that the various counties provide themselves with rock breaking machinery, and the establishment of a stone pile. It would then have all the able bodied prisoners kept at work breaking stone for Macadam with which to make good roads.

The Kansas people are economizing these hard times in many ways. In one town the congregations of seven churches have agreed to unite and employ one preacher and worship under one roof. The other six preachers will be turned loose to hunt other flocks and pastures.

About this time we may expect reports from the training grounds of the pugilists to the effect that each is ready "to fight the battle of his life." This to the iniated will not effect bets; all the pugs who have entered the ring in the past century have been able to do that, but only about fifty per cent seem capable of fighting for their patrons' money.

San Francisco seems in need of reform in many particulars, but her greatest need lies in the line of her abortion doctors. The papers are continually filled with the most harrowing crimes committed by these inhuman fiends. Since she has elected one of cheir number a Coroner of the city, and narrowly missed twice making him Mayor, a semi-respectability has seemed to attach to the brutish fiends. The abortion doctors, ladies' side entrances, and the dynamite fiends should be driven from the city.

The fact that Van Alen has not yet got his appointment is calculated to call particular attention to the sum he is said to have paid for a foreign mission. Many of our contemporaries seem to think that $50,000 is not enough with which to purchase the place he is after, and some of them point to the circumstance of Mr. Wanamaker's $300,000 paid to the Republican fund for which he received nothing more than the Postoffice folio.

It is evident that California is to be overrun with unemployed people this coming winter. They are coming into the State from every quarter, not by twos and threes, but by the hundreds daily. What to do with these people threatens to be a serious question. California has but few manufactures, and the farm work of winter does not require any great number of workingmen. It looks as though the counties and cities will have to inaugurate public work of some kind to prevent a vast amount of misery and crime.

The Republican organs and the political trimmers are charging that the administration is not endeavoring to enforce the Geary law. Now comes the New York World and charges the reverse. It says, "Attorney General Olney is busying himself with the enforcement of the Chinese deportation act. He has ordered his subordinates to carry out its cruel and unjust provisions so long as there is a dollar of money available for the purpose." It is strange how differently people look at things.

Congressman Cooper of Texas proposes to submit the question of free coinage to a popular vote. He would have the Governors of the several States call elections to be held on the first Monday in November, at which each voter shall cast a vote for or against free coinage. There would be a certain moral force in the verdict rendered at such an election. As the issue would not be complicated with any other the sense of the people would be fairly expressed. In an ordinary Presidential election there are so many issues that the people can hardly be said to have spoken clearly on any one. The silver issue was obscured in he last election both by the tariff and the force bill.

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When Learning Was Despised.

Abraham Fabert, who in the seventeenth century became a marshal of the French army, lived in an age when learning was despised and mere animal courage won the plaudits of court and people. "The king has no need of philosophers in his armies," said one who knew the signs of the times. "He wants soldiers, stirring, active and resolute men. Debaters are only useful in the schools."

It was at this period that the Marquis of Cramail, at a critical moment, addressed his rear guard, imploring them not to ride away from the field, and his eloquence was at once destroyed when some one cried:

"Why listen to him? He has written a book!"

"I mend my pen with my sword," said a noble of the time to a poet, and the retort was prompt:

"Then I am no longer astonished that you write so badly."

But young Fabert, who became a private at the age of 14, was determined to master all the branches of his profession from the simplest to the most complex. He fulfilled all his practical duties perfectly, and at the same time studied with unfailing zeal. He taught himself the rudiments of geometry, fortification and drawing. He read history, studied German, Spanish, Italian and Flemish and was always eagerly seeking to improve his knowledge of geography.

"This," he used to say, "is as necessary to an officer as arms are to the soldier."

The result was that when France needed the service of a trained mind and well disciplined will Fabert was at her service. Moreover, he was the first marshal who rose from the ranks.—Youth's Companion.

A Commencement Costume.

A pretty commencement gown may be made of white embroidered muslin, the tiny flower being done in white, and upon close examination proving that it is a forgetmenot. The skirt, which is full and round, just barely escapes the floor. At the foot it is finished with five narrow "milliner's folds" of white satin. A quarter of a yard above these are three narrow folds, and a quarter of a yard above these is one. The bodice is round and belted in with a broad, white satin belt laid in fine folds like those on the skirt. Just in front, where it fastens, are four white satin ribbon bows knotted in the square style, so that they look like forgetmenots themselves.

The gown is open at the throat, turned over in very broad revers, faced with the muslin and outlined with Irish lace, that has the stitches necessary to keep it in place hidden under folds of the satin. The sleeves are very high puffs of the satin, reaching quite to the elbows, and below them fall frills of Irish lace. The gloves are white undressed kid, and the fan is a white gauze one. The slippers are white satin and the stockings white silk. The hair is parted in the center, drawn back and arranged low on the neck in a loose knot.—Isabella Mallon in Ladies' Home Journal.

A Napoleon of Literature.

The man was as thin as a rail and had the cadaverous look of a poet out of a job. At least that's the way he appeared to the editor as that gentleman raised his eyes from his work to see what it was shuffling across the floor toward his desk.

"Good morning," said the visitor.

"Good morning," responded the editor.

"You are the editor," said the visitor inquiringly, half in doubt. "Yes, I know you are. I can always tell an editor by his intellectual expression. I have here, sir, an article for the press."

"Prose or poetry?" queried the editor, not regarding the flattery.

"Both, sir; a combination effort, I may say."

"Ah, you must be a genius?"

"Well, sir," and the visitor plumed himself, "I am considered by my friends a Napoleon of literature, sir."

The editor didn't like that a little bit.

"Um," he said, looking him over. "Um, I didn't know you were a Napoleon, but I knew you were a bony part of literature. Anybody could see that with half an eye."—Detroit Free Press.

The Government of Spain.

The government of Spain is a limited monarchy under the constitution which was drawn up and proclaimed in 1876. The power to make laws belongs to the cortes, which consists of a senate and a house of deputies, the senators numbering 360 and the deputies 431. The senators are of three classes—those holding office in their own right, those nominated by the crown and those elected by the civil and ecclesiastical corporations of state. In the election of deputies all male Spaniards may vote under certain restrictions, and deputies are elected in the proportion of one deputy to every 50,000 souls of the population. Both houses of the cortes meet every year, and the ministers are responsible thereto.—New York Sun.

Went After Dinner.

Patrick—It's poor advice ye've been givin me. Didn't ye say th' best toine to ask a mon a favor was afther dinner?

Bifkins—I certainly did.

"Well, Oi wint to ould Buffers wid th' schmallest koind av a request, and he refused. It was afther dinner too.

"Are you sure he had had his dinner?"

"Faith it's little Oi know about ould Buffers' ingoin's and outcomin's, but Oi had moine."—New York Weekly.

Getting Points From the Savage.

It is said there is a tribe in Africa where speakers in public debate are required to stand on one leg and are not allowed to speak longer than they can stand in that position. With all our boasted civilization we discover every now and then points in which savages surpass us.—Exchange.

The Great Difference.

"There is not much similarity between our ways of earning a livelihood," said the dentist to the paint manufacturer.

"No," admitted the manufacturer, "there is not. I grind colors while you cull grinders."—Indianapolis Journal.

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OFFICIAL.

Notice To Tax-Payers.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I have received from the Auditor of the County of Inyo, State of California, the Assessment Roll for the year A. D. 1893, that the taxes on all personal property secured by real property, and one-half the taxes on all real property, will be due and payable on the first Monday in October, and will be delinquent on the last Monday in November next thereafter at six o'clock p. m., and that unless paid prior thereto fifteen per cent will be added to the amount thereof; and that if said one-half be not paid before the last Monday in April next at six o'clock p. m. an additional five per cent will be added thereto; that the remaining one-half of the taxes on all real property will be payable on and after the first Monday in January next and will be delinquent on the last Monday in April next thereafter at six o'clock p. m., and that unless paid prior thereto five per cent will be added to the amount thereof; that all taxes may be paid at the time the first installment as herein provided is due and payable.

J. S. GOLDMAN,
Tax-Collector.

Order of Adjudication of Insolvency.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of J. F. Beale, an Insolvent Debtor.

J. F. Beale, having filed in this Court his petition, schedule and inventory in insolvency, from which it appears that he is an insolvent debtor, the said J. F. Beale is hereby declared to be insolvent. The sheriff of the county of Inyo is hereby appointed a Receiver to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of said J. F. Beale, insolvent debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account and papers, and to keep and to care for and dispose of the same until the appointment of an Assignee of his estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said Insolvent or to deliver any property belonging to such insolvent, to him or to any person, firm, corporation or association for his use; and the said Debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or conceal any property, until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered.

It is further ordered, that all the Creditors of said debtor be and appear before the Hon. Geo. M. Gill, Judge of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, in open Court, at the Court-room of said Court, in the County of Inyo, on the 11th day of November, 1893, at 11 o'clock a. m. of that day, to prove their debts and choose one or more Assignees of the estate of said debtor.

It is further ordered, that the order be published in the Inyo Independent, a newspaper of general circulation, published in the County of Inyo, as often as said paper is published before the day set for the meeting of Creditors.

And it is further ordered, that in the meantime all proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed.

GEO. M. GILL,
Judge of the Superior Court.

Dated October 5th, 1893.
P. H. MACK, Attorney for Insolvent.

INDEPENDENCE
SHAVING PARLOR.
J. TUCKER, Propr.
HAIR CUTTING IN ANY STYLE. SHAMPOOING AND BATHS.
Adjoining Irwin's Old Corner Saloon.

DR. J. S. McQUEEN,
DENTIST.
Graduate Chicago College Dental Surgery. All kinds of dental work done according to latest improved methods.
Examination free. Office in E. E. Wright's Drugstore

NOTICE.
ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.
FRANK FITZGERALD.
Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

A. W. Eibeshutz
Independence, Cal.
—DEALER IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent for
Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:
Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF THIRD Township in the County of Inyo, State of California.

L. Wood, Plaintiff, vs. Jesus Encenas, Defendant.

The people of the State of California send greeting to Jesus Encenas, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Justice's Court of Third Township, County of Inyo state of California, and to answer before the Justice at his office in said Township, the complaint filed therein within five days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this Summons—if served within the Township in which this action is brought, or, if served out of said Township, but within said County, within ten days; or, within twenty days if served elsewhere.

The said action is brought to obtain judgment against you for the sum of $225-86 alleged to be due and owing from defendant to plaintiff upon an account stated between plaintiff and defendant, at Independence, Inyo County, California, on the 12th day of June, 1892, which sum or $225 86 defendant agreed to pay to plaintiff. For costs of suit, as more fully appears by the complaint on file herein, to which you are referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, as above required, said plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of $225 86 and costs of suit.

Make legal service and due return hereof.

Given under my hand this 2d day of August 1893.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND,
Justice of the Peace of said Township.
F. E. Densmore, Attorney for Plaintiff.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of John McFetridge, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrator of the estate of John McFetridge, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of P. W. Forbes, Esq., in the Court House, at the town of Independence, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the County of Inyo, State of California.

H. H. HOWELL,
Administrator of the estate of John McFetridge, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Aug 28th, 1893.
P. W. Forbes, Attorney for Administrator.
aug31-5t

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1893, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... January 28th
" ..... February 25th
" ..... March 25th
" ..... April 29th
" ..... May 27th
" ..... June 24th
" ..... July 22d
" ..... August 26th
" ..... September 23d
" ..... October 21st
" ..... November 18th
" ..... December 16th

THOS. C. FOLANE, W. M.
B. RHINE, Sec.

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
A. J. DAVIS,
30-tf Independence.

BIG PINE HOTEL.
BIG PINE - CAL
New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates
Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in fact, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.
Special attention given to the wants of every guest.
Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

JOHN B. CLARKE,
Successor to John Clarke,
—PROPRIETOR—
John Clarke's Bishop Stables,
BISHOP, CAL.
First-class Turnouts of Every Kind.
Fine Horses and Carriages.
Horses Boarded for any Time,
Best of Care and Attention

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

STOCKTON, CAL., Dec. 19th, '92.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.

Gentlemen:—Having read one of your Treatise on the Horse and seeing the Spavin Cure advertised, I thought I would try it. I had one horse with a prominent Spavin of 12 months standing. I removed it with ½ bottle. I tied upon fore foot on same side the spavin was and compelling the horse to rest on lame leg while I took a surcingle and drew it across the hock or spavin until the hock or spavin got very warm with the friction, then putting on Spavin Cure. I had a mare that had a running from her nose for 12 or 14 months. I rubbed the Spavin Cure from her eyes down to nostrils, then from back of jaw bone down under the throat for a week. I have not seen any discharge for two months.

Yours truly, HUGH McDADE.

Price $1.00 per bottle.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. CORMAN,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

DENNIS J. HESSION,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES. P. W. BENNETT.
BENNETT & FORBES,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

W. T. EUNKEY,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.
Obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

F. E. DENSMORE. P. H. MACK.
MACK & DENSMORE,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
INDEPENDENCE CAL.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the Government Land Office.
Particular attention given to Conveyancing, Abstracting and Searching Records.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "Independent" Building, Independence, Inyo county, Cal.

WALTER A. LAMAR
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Office and residence at the Johnson place Independence, opposite Levy's Hotel.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M. D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Freight! Freight!
BISHOP & MOJAVE
Through Freight Line.
George Meads,
PROPRIETOR.
Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:
J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.
Special rates given on car load lots.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.
Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated to satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and fitted.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to at the most reasonable rates. At the old stand "Mechanics Hall."
FRED BURCKHARDT.

IRWIN'S SALOON
Cor. Edwards and Market Streets.
Independence, Cal
THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY INVITED to call and inspect my establishment which has been entirely rebuilt and refitted in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW LIVE DRAWING TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.
THE BAR
is supplied with the most celebrated brands of Pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.
JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12-tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.
$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.
It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine. Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.
Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.
For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address
ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
95 and 97 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

Dried Fruit
FOR SALE CHEAP.
Winter Apples..... 3 cts
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts
Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.
S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.
First-class hotel in every respect. Table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.
THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines, Liquors, & Cigars.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSFIELD, opposite the Stevens Hotel
Prompt and careful attention given to the easiest possible plan inflicted. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

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A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATE AND SECTIONS will be sent on application FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Selected List.
GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
10 Spruce Street, New York

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.
P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY, the 8th day of March, 1894, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South-east corner of the south east quarter of North-east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence Northwest following the meanderings of the bed of Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the county Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hallhah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lot Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, load, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispitada Lode."

That certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura, State of California, commencing at a point twelve and ninety-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the north west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12) and the South west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino base and Meridian, running thence South six-eighty and eleven-twentieths (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence Northwesterly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the south east quarter, and the North west quarter and the North east quarter of the North west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven-twentieth (44 11-20) rods; thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres; together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER,
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1893.

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumers should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., May 9 1884.

1000 CLOTHING is now being made by John R. Goodwin, nos. 5, 7, 9 at work for us. Goodwin can not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages, in any part of America, you can get work at home, giving all your time or spare moments only to the work. Ability to earn great pay is all for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. PARTICULARS SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address G. STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 6 1893

OUR PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

OUR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

OUR

Congressman	A. CAMINETTI.
Assemblyman	P. H. MACK.
Superior Judge	GEO. M. GILL
Sheriff	JOHN S. GORMAN.
Clerk	DENNIS J. HESSION.
District Attorney	P. W. FORBES.
Assessor	P. A. CHALFANT.
Treasurer	W. T. BUNNEY.
Coroner	H. H. HOWELL.
Surveyor (endorsed)	JOSEPH SEELY.
Supt. Schools	J. H. SHANNON.
1st Supervisor Dist	ROBT. LOVE.
2d Supervisor Dist	A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist	W. H. UHLMEYER
4th Supervisor Dist	JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist	FRANK FITZGERALD.

BORN.

ANGER—At Camp Independence Oct. 1, 1893, to Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Anger, a daughter.

BUNNEY—At Independence, Oct. 2, 1893, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Bunney, a daughter.

DIED.

WILLIAMS—At Big Pine Oct. 2, 1893, Thomas Williams, aged 57 years.

S. P. McKnight C. E. is spending several days in this vicinity on professional business.

F. McIver and C. Mulholland started for Los Angeles yesterday to attend the Irrigation Congress.

Farcy is prevalent among the horses in this section. Several animals have died recently of the disease.

R. Hessian came down from Big Pine yesterday and is spending a few days at the hub.

The Supervisors of Mono county offer a reward of $300 for the arrest of Frank Revada, who murdered Leahy about a year ago.

A special having on Capt. Supt. H. M. Yerrington and Hon. E. Williams went south over the C. & C. on Tuesday, returning next day.

J. A. McKenzie started for the World's Fair last Monday. He will meet Mrs. McKenzie, who has been east for some time, at Chicago.

E. H. Edwards of Lone Pine has been at Chicago for the past three weeks. During his absence Mark Hand is in charge of Mr. Edwards' affairs.

N. G. Fairman came in to Keeler from Panamint on Wednesday. He left next morning for Mojave and thence to Chicago and New York.

Thomas C. Boland of Inyo Lodge and R. Love of Winnedumah Lodge F. & A. M., start for San Francisco to-morrow to attend the Masonic Grand Lodge which meets next Tuesday.

Miss Lena Thomsen arrived home yesterday after spending several months at the German Hospital at San Francisco. She has entirely recovered from her painful accident of last winter.

Felix Meysan is at Independence and will take charge of the General Merchandising business of E. Chenot while the latter takes a much needed rest, not having had a vacation in twenty-two years.

The Meade Bros. arrived at Independence last evening with their big team on the way to Mojave. They are loaded with about seven tons of freight, mostly butter and cheese from the Bishop creamery.

Martin, the surveyor who is retracing the lines of the John A. Benson survey just east of Saline Valley, came in Wednesday and will return to the field in a few days. He has had rather a rough experience.

Mr. and Mrs. Tucker will give lessons in dancing on Tuesday and Saturday nights from 7 to 9 o'clock at the Pavilion. Private lessons will be given Friday afternoon from 3 to 5. Soiree Saturday evenings.

Dr. J. S. McQueen came down from Bishop on Wednesday accompanied by F. S. Poland, Deputy Grand Master of A. O. U. W. of California. Mr. Poland is an old Invoite, having mined here thirty years ago. He has been looking over the scenes of his former exploits during the past couple of days. The two gentlemen expect to return to Bishop to-morrow.

The action of the Board of Supervisors in appointing delegates to the Irrigation Congress and providing their expenses cannot be too highly commended. It evidences a progressive and enterprising spirit in keeping up with the times and is absolutely certain to result in great benefit to the whole country. They chose representative men who are thoroughly familiar with the resources of the country, and who will do all in their power to secure the ends sought.

A few days ago two men who have been prospecting about Cerro Gordo several years struck a vein of ore different in kind from any ore ever before found in that locality. The ore carries about 140 ounces silver per ton and sixty to seventy per cent lead, and so far is about the average of Cerro Gordo ore. But in addition to this is an entirely new feature in the ore, it is rich in gold. From seven pounds of the ore pounded in a hand mortar gold to the value of $8 75 was obtained. The gold is seen thickly sprinkled through the galena ore. The vein carrying gold is about eighteen inches thick. Old miners, who have been upon the Hill for many years think the discovery has all the marks of an extensive and valuable mine.

SUPERVISORS' PROCEEDINGS.

TUESDAY, Oct. 3, 1893.
9:30 o'clock a. m.

The Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, met at above stated time pursuant to law, the preceding and day adjourned to being a legal holiday.

Present, Supervisors A. C. Freeman, Frank Fitzgerald, W. H. Uhlmeyer, John Wilson and Robert Love, Chairman.

Minutes of preceding meeting read and approved.

Petition of citizens praying for appointment of delegates to the International Irrigation Congress to convene at Los Angeles California, on October 10, 1893, and to appropriate money for the necessary expenses being under consideration, on motion of Wilson, seconded by Fitzgerald,

Ordered: That three delegates be appointed to attend and act at said Congress.

Charles Mulholland was nominated by Uhlmeyer for a delegate, seconded by Wilson, and upon vote was chosen.

Finley McIver was nominated by Uhlmeyer, seconded by Fitzgerald and upon vote was chosen accordingly.

J. L. Bourland was placed in nomination by Fitzgerald and Robert O'Neal by Freeman. Upon vote,

For O'Neal, Freeman.

For Bourland, Uhlmeyer, Fitzgerald, Wilson and Love. Whereupon, upon motion of Freeman, J. L. Bourland was chosen unanimously.

Ordered unanimously, That Mr. Fred Eaton of Los Angeles be requested to act, in company with the delegates appointed, as a representative of Inyo county at said Congress, without compensation.

Moved by Fitzgerald, seconded by Uhlmeyer, that for the purpose of defraying necessary expenses of said delegates the sum of $420 be appropriated out of the General Expense Fund.

Moved by Freeman, seconded by Wilson, to amend by inserting the sum of $500 for such compensation.

For amendment: Freeman, Wilson.

Against amendment: Uhlmeyer, Fitzgerald, Love.

Whereupon the original motion was carried unanimously and the Auditor directed to draw warrants upon the General Expense fund in favor of J. L. Bourland, F. McIver and C. Mulholland in sum of $140 each.

Claims against the County were examined, audited and ordered allowed as follows:

W. D. Johnson, $50, for analysis of stomach of Wm. Bennett, allowed on General Expense fund in sum of $25.	
A Carlisle & Co, seal and banks	$ 26 00
Bancroft Co, stationery	6 75
H H Howell, Coroner's fees	37 60
H H Howell, B'd Education	30 75
H C Hampton for $42 50 allowed	37 50
Arthur Smith, repairs	2 50
A Carlisle & Co., road laws	6 00
F E Densmore, B'd Education	25 30
Sadie C Mulholland, B'd Education	25 30
H P Carter, book and case repairs	54 45
Claim of Thomas Beland in sum $12 was ordered returned to be itemized.	
Bancroft Co, stationery	9 75
J S Gorman, stamps etc	9 45
J H Shannon, B'd Education	33 80
D J Hession, telegraphing, postage, classifying papers etc	61 45

Board adjourned until 1:30 o'clock p. m., at which hour it reconvened, all the members being present.

Claims examined and allowed as follows:

Independence Water Co, water	$ 13 00
P W Forbes, stamps and Code Citations	8 50
I H Mulholland, Co. printing etc	185 75
G W Brady, janitor	80 00
L Wood, lumber etc	1 63
A W Eibeshutz, mdse etc	265 36
J W Murphy, repairs	4 50
J W Murphy, Constable fees, for $68 40, allowed in sum of	66 40

Claim of J N Yandell in sum of $214 50 for cash paid assistant for preparation of Great Register being under consideration it was by the following vote

Ordered: That the claim be allowed on the General Expense fund in the sum of $110 50.

Aye: Freeman, Wilson, Fitzgerald and Love.

No: Uhlmeyer.

Board adjourned until Wednesday, October 4, 1893, at 9:30 o'clock a. m.

R. LOVE, Chairman.
Attest: D. J. HESSION, Clerk.

WEDNESDAY, October 4, 1893.
9:30 o'clock a. m.

Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, met as above pursuant to adjournment.

Present, Supervisors Freeman, Fitzgerald, Uhlmeyer and Wilson, Chairman Love presiding.

Minutes of preceding meeting read and approved.

Claim of A. Stecker for work on book cases etc. allowed on General Expense fund in sum of $50 50. On motion of Fitzgerald, seconded by Uhlmeyer, said allowance was reconsidered and claim ordered to be returned to be itemized.

Claim of Margaret Lewis, contractor for care of indigent sick, allowed on Hospital fund in sum of $264 50.

Claim of Alton Baker for conveying indigent sick allowed on Hospital fund in sum of $12.

Moved by Freeman, seconded by Wilson, that the claim of Dr. L. L. Woodin for $110 be allowed in sum of $100.

Aye:—Freeman, Wilson.

No:—Uhlmeyer, Fitzgerald, Love.

On motion of Fitzgerald, seconded by Uhlmeyer, it was by the following vote ordered that the above named claim be allowed on the Hospital fund in the sum of $105.

Ayes:—Uhlmeyer, Fitzgerald, Wilson, Love.

No:—Freeman.

Allowance of the claim of Alton Baker was reconsidered by the following vote:

Ayes:—Uhlmeyer, Fitzgerald, Wilson, Love.

No:—Freeman.

Said claim was ordered allowed on the Hospital fund in sum of $10.

Claim of Nathan Rhine for Hospital supplies allowed on the Hospital fund in sum of $5 25.

Nathan Rhine, merchandise, General Expense fund, allowed in sum of $7 00.

Henry Glade, for conveying indigent sick allowed on Hospital fund in sum of $4 00.

O. I. Mairs, for conveying indigent sick, allowed on Hospital fund in sum of $8 00.

O. I. Mairs, for boarding County Prisoners, allowed on the General Expense fund in sum of $2 00.

Upon motion of Fitzgerald, seconded by Uhlmeyer, the claim of Margaret Lewis was reconsidered and allowed in the sum of $257 50.

Petition for erection of bridge across the Rawson and Ford ditch, laid over from the July meeting, was rejected.

Petition for establishment of County Road in Township 8, Ranges 32 and 33, and for abandonment of road therein, was rejected for reason that same was not accompanied by necessary bond.

Petition from residents of Road District No. 2, praying for survey and viewing of new road commencing near Frank Shaw's residence, was rejected, as not being accompanied by bond.

Board adjourned to meet at 1:30 p. m., at which hour it reconvened with all members present.

Petition of citizens of Road District No. 2, praying for the viewing and laying out of roads ordered returned for correction.

Petition of citizens of Road Districts Nos. 2 and 3, praying for viewing and laying out of roads ordered returned for correction.

Petition for reduction of retail liquor license laid over until next regular meeting.

Petition of citizens of Big Pine, in Road District No. 3, for viewing and laying out of road, ordered returned for correction.

Claim of A. Stecker, in sum of $50 50, upon its return after being itemized, being under consideration, on motion of Freeman, seconded by Uhlmeyer, said claim was ordered allowed in full by the following vote:

Ayes:—Freeman, Uhlmeyer, Wilson.

Nays:—Fitzgerald, Love.

Petition of O. Allerton, L. M. Newman and Mrs. Alice Ober as Trustees of Big Pine Cemetery, praying for permission to disinter and reinter bodies, was taken under consideration and laid over until next meeting.

Board proceeded to examine the coyote scalps and affidavits on file and certificates therefor were ordered issued as follows:

NAMES.	No. SCALPS.	AMT.
D. R. McLean	1	$ 5 00
Fred French	3	15 00
Indian Tom	3	15 00
R. M. Houle	1	5 00
Bernardine Atrese	1	5 00
A. L. Conklin	1	5 00
	10	$50 00

Board adjourned to meet Thursday October 5, 1893, at 9:30 o'clock a. m.

R. LOVE, Chairman.
Attest: D. J. HESSION, Clerk.

THURSDAY, October 5, 1893.
9:30 o'clock a. m.

Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, met at above stated time pursuant to adjournment.

Present, Supervisors Fitzgerald, Freeman, Uhlmeyer, Wilson and Robert Love, Chairman.

Minutes of proceedings of preceding day read and approved.

Mr. P. H. Mack appeared before the Board in the matter of the proposed refunding of the County indebtedness, which was taken under consideration by the Board.

Claim of W. A. Chalfant for printing allowed on the General Expense Fund, $37.50.

Claim of Thomas Beland for hire of teams, $12, allowed on General Expense fund in sum of $10.

Claim of Henry Levy for lumber etc allowed on the General Expense fund in the sum of $1 80, and on the Hospital fund, for conveying indigent sick, in sum of $2 50.

Claim of A. W. Eibeshutz, for Court and Record Books, allowed on the General Expense fund, $67.

Petition for laying out and establishing a new County Road in Road District No. 2 after consideration was ordered granted and said road was declared fixed and established as a public highway in accordance with prayer of petitioners as follows, to wit:

Commencing ¼ mile south of the section corner of sections 4 and 5 and 8 and 9, thence running south on said section line between the lands of W. G. Watson and Mrs. S. A. Randall (Mrs. Kug), also between G. P. Bourland and A. C. Freeman and between said Freeman and J. H. Shannon to the 1 mile corner between sections 16 and 17, Twp. 8 South, Range 33 East. Thence in a southeasterly direction across to section 21, through parts of sections 21 and 27, Township aforesaid, to the center of the south line of the northwest ¼ of section 27, a which point it intersects with the present County road.

And it is further ordered that the following described County Road be and the same is hereby declared vacated and abandoned:

That part of the old County Road commencing at a point at or near W. G. Watson's stable, about ¼ mile southeasterly from the section corner between sections 4 and 5 and 8 and 9, township above mentioned, and through the lands of G. P. Bourland, J. H. Shannon and the heirs of Schuyler Williams, Ben. H. Yandell and P. S. Partridge, on no regular line but crooked in form, to a point on the center of the south line of the northwest ¼ section 27, Township above mentioned, where the same intersects the road established by the foregoing order.

Upon motion of Fitzgerald, seconded by Uhlmeyer,

Ordered: That that the Clerk of the Board be and he is hereby instructed to make a search of all records, proceedings and acts of former Boards of Supervisors relating to the laying out, viewing and establishing of all public highways within the County and enter a complete and comprehensive abstract thereof, so far as can be ascertained, upon the Road Register.

Adjourned to meet at the hour of 1 30 p. m., at which time Board reconvened.

Board proceeded to examine monthly and quarterly reports of County Treasurer for the quarter ending Sept: 30, 1893, which were accepted and approved.

Quarterly report of County Auditor for said said term, with vouchers submitted therewith, was examined, accepted and ordered approved.

Board adjourned to meet Friday, October 6, 1893, at the hour of 9:30 o'clock a. m.

R. LOVE, Chairman.
Attest: D. J. HESSION, Clerk.

Fatal Accident

The first accident in which a white person has been killed on the Carson & Colorado railroad occurred at Laws on Tuesday afternoon. Sheriff Gorman went up on the special Wednesday and gives the following facts: A special train on its way to Keeler had stopped at Laws for a short time and was just pulling out when engineer Fred Murry saw a girl about eight years old on the track about 50 feet ahead facing the engine. It seems that children at Laws have heretofore stood on the track ahead of the train in a spirit of bravado, and would jump away as the engine neared them. As Murry's train was running very slowly he did not stop, and when close to the girl she jumped away, and only then did he see the little eighteen months old daughter of Jeremiah Leary, who had been hidden behind the older girl. The Leary's residence is within a few feet of the track and the little one had crept out unobserved by anyone and followed the older girl onto the track. It was then too late to stop the train, and the child was run over and killed. Murry had promptly reversed his engine and came to a stop within 100 feet. The Coroner's jury brought in a verdict in accordance with the above facts. No possible blame attaches to the trainmen, as the accident, though deplorable, was utterly unavoidable. The mother of the child appeared at the inquest and entirely exonerated both Murry and fireman Neil Ward.

Tuesday a telegram from Big Pine announced the death of Thomas Williams. He had been in ill health for a long time. Mr. Williams was a typical California pioneer of a social, kindly nature and generous to a fault. He had lived in Mono county for many years and removed to Big Pine three years ago. His remains were followed to the grave by a large concourse of mourning friends, many of them old neighbors from Mono.

An Interesting Event!

About September 1st

OUR NEW

Fall And Winter Fashion Catalogue

will be ready for delivery. We have aimed to make it

Complete in Every Detail.

Neither time nor money has been spared to secure that end. We are prepared with the

Largest and Most Carefully Selected Stock

ON THE

PACIFIC COAST,

Gathered from all the World's great centers of trade to supply any wants you may have in the lines we carry. In the book you will find not only

STAPLE GOODS QUOTED AT BED-ROCK PRICES

But all the latest conceptions from "Dame Fashion's Realm" pictured or described.

WE SOLICIT

A TRIAL ORDER,

Guaranteeing to fill it at prices as low or lower than quoted by any other house on the Coast, and

ALL GOODS TO BE AS REPRESENTED,

☞ Outside Commissions Carefully and Cheerfully Executed.

If you have never received a copy of

Our Valuable Buying Guide

forward your name and postoffice address and one will be

Sent Free of Charge.

HALE BROS. & CO.

825, 827, 829, 831, 833, 835 K St., and 1026 Ninth street.

Sacramento, Calif.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS, WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finer Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

☞ All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,

0-m RENO, NEVADA.

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

The Newest Style

OF

Fashionable Clothing, Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc.

AT

L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries and canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO., Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

☞ Customers supplied on all points ☜

☞ On the C. & C. Railroad. ☜

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

W. F. MATLACK ..... PROP'R.

Horseshoeing ..... $2 CO for Cash

For particulars, call and see
W. F. MATLACK.

INDEPENDENCE

MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator insuring the purity of meat, and every art made to give satisfaction to patrons j19 tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE, INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies

PROVISIONS, &c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

Independence, Cal. A. N. BELL.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R.

H. M. YERINGTON, General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER, General Freight and Passenger Agent.

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrive—
Mound House	10:05 a. m	5:30 p. m.
Dayton	10:45 a. m.	4:50 p. m.
Wabuska	12:50 p m	2:0 p. m.
Hawthorne	4 05 p. m	10:45 a m.
Luning	5 50 p. m.	9:0 a m.
Sodа Springs	6:40 p m	8:40 a m.
Belleville	7:00 p. m	7:20 a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 8:35 p. m	Lv. 6:45 a. m.
	No. 3.	No. 4.
	Leave—	Arrive—
Belleville	7 50 a. m	5:35 a. m.
Sutton	11:0 a m	1:45 p m.
Basin Creek	1:20 p. m.	11:14 p. m.
Alcord	2 05 p. m	10:10 p. m.
Inlet Junction	3:40 p. m.	8:40 p m.
Lone Pine	4:0 p. m.	7:45 p m.
Keeler	Ar 5:20 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 p. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (6 miles); Bodie (8 miles), Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's tri weekly stage (leaving Monday, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downieville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's stages for Columbia (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Vista valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

AT KEELER with stages from Cerro Gordo (9 miles) Darwin (24 miles), and Mojave (110 miles)

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

☞ Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patron can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor

Palace Saloon.

MAT. McDONALD, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS

☞ The most careful attention given to the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 td

Inyo Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH
FAST STOCK.

The route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

No acid except that from the grape is used in the Royal Baking Powder. The Royal imparts that peculiar sweetness, flavor and delicacy noticed in the finest cake, biscuit, rolls, etc., which expert pastry cooks declare is unobtainable by the use of any other leavening agent.

Absolutely Pure

Climbing Mountains in Iceland.

The highest mountain in Iceland was ascended last summer for the first time. The successful mountaineer was Mr. F. W. W. Howell, who was encouraged when he started for Iceland by information from the Royal Geographical society that the difficulties in the way of climbing the Orocfa Jokull were supposed to be insuperable. The mountain is near the southeast coast, and is an imposing sight from the sea. Mr. Howell made an attempt in 1890 to climb the mountain, but was defeated by the weather.

On Aug. 17 last he left Sandfell, a little settlement on the coast near the base of the mountain, at 4 a. m., when of course it was broad daylight in that latitude? He was accompanied by two Icelanders as porters. He struck the snow slopes at 10 a. m., and it took him nine hours and a half to reach the top of the mountain whose sides are quite steep and covered with ice and snow.

Though this mountain is the highest in Iceland, its elevation was found by Mr. Howell to be only 6,550 feet, but owing to the latitude the phenomena of the snow slopes compare most favorably with those of mountains 10,000 feet high in Switzerland. Mr. Howell says the icicle galleries in the upper crevasses are particularly fine. This is undoubtedly one of the most successful feats of mountain climbing of the year, for the mountain presents as many difficulties as any of the Alps, with two or three exceptions. It is comparatively easy to ascend Mount Hecla, and the climb is made every once in a while by one or more tourists.—New York Sun.

Life in Central New York.

One night about three weeks ago George Ceon, Frederick Shepp and Frederick Gott, farmers residing near North Manlius, had their harnesses and robes stolen. Of course they were annoyed and anxious to catch the thief, and, somewhat inclined to believe in the mysterious, Shepp and Gott went to a Syracuse fortune teller for information. She took their money and informed them that they would find the harnesses on the premises of some one whose first name was James, secreted in a barrel. They thought of the Jameses in their vicinity. There was neighbor James Rich and neighbor James Wright, the latter a well to do farmer, and they got a warrant from a Collamer justice to search the house of the first James and one of the barns of the second James.

The officer who had the warrant did so, accompanied by Mr. Gott and Mr. Shepp. But the harnesses were not found, and now James Rich promises to make it interesting for Gott and Shepp. He claims they dug up his cellar, scattered his potatoes around and did other mischief of this character, and made no effort to put things in as good shape as they found them. He wants damages from the two gentlemen, and says he will ask the court to grant his request unless Gott and Shepp walk up and pay. —Madison County Times.

A Question for English Lawyers.

A correspondent raises the question whether a retired judge can practice at the bar, and goes on to say: "The point is an interesting one, and if report speaks truly it is not unlikely to be raised by the action of Mr. Justice Hawkins, who, on his retirement next month, it is said, will resume his old role of advocate. There is no precedent for an English judge appearing again at the bar after retirement, but it is not an uncommon thing for an Indian or colonial judge to resume practice when he has left the bench. These officials, however, are in an entirely different position to their English brethren, and their example counts for very little.

"The absence of an English precedent is much more to the purpose, and it would probably be considered conclusive by the bar committee if not by the judges before whom the question might be raised. Anyway, it would be decidedly unfair for a judge who had received a handsome pension to enter into competition with his struggling professional brethren who had yet a career to make, to say nothing of the awkwardness of the situation which would be created."—Yorkshire (England) Post.

A Sewed Fish.

A peculiar fish was brought into this port Monday by the schooner Mildred V. Lee. The fish is nearly oval in shape, with a very short tail; is 3½ feet in length, 2½ feet in width and weighed 112 pounds. When taken from the water it was of a bright red color, and the meat is about the color of salmon. The body except the head is covered by small scales, and the back is covered with light spots. On either side of his back is a peculiar line, resembling a scar, as if he had been cut and stitches taken in the wound. The fish was taken on La Have bank in a trawl in 300 fathoms of water, but nothing like it has ever been landed here before, neither can a fish answering its description be found in the publications of the fish commission.—Gloucester (Mass.) Times.

Ought to Recover.

Lady (to colored laundress)—Well, Aunt Chloe, how is your husband today?

Aunt Chloe (gloomily)—He ain't no better, Miss Mary. He's done gone on a new inscription, but de doctor's got mighty serious hopes 'bout his discovery. —Harper's Bazar.

Questioning a Dog Story.

A dog story, hailing from Putney, is related by a Mr. John Bell. He tells us that on his way to the train one morning he saw a brown retriever rushing along with a letter in his mouth. The dog went straight to a pillar box in the wall. The postman had, however, just cleared the box, and was twenty or thirty yards away when the dog arrived. The "sagacious animal went after him," says Mr. Bell, "and had the letter transferred to the bag. He then walked home quietly."

Will Mr. Bell be good enough to tell us something more about this dog? His history should certainly exhibit other traits worth study in the matter of canine sagacity, and the story of his being trained to act the part of a servant in posting letters may reveal much that will interest Sir John Lubbock and all other lovers of dogs, and especially of clever and intelligent canines. What one would like to know further, is something about the dog's intent, or that of his owner, in the matter of posting the letter.

Supposing the dog arrives at the postbox in the wall, how is the letter he carries to be posted? Does he depend on a chance passer by to relieve him of the letter and transfer it to the box? Or is he only sent at times when the postman clears the receptacle? In the latter case, does the dog refuse to deliver the letter to any one save the official? And how was he trained to perform this work? Information on these points will be welcomed.—London Illustrated News.

European Climatic Changes.

From statistics which M. Flammarion has gathered he shows that in every part of France and the Continent during the past six years the thermometer has been getting lower and lower, the fall being more noticeable in the spring than in the other seasons of the year. Great Britain shows a similar excess of cold weather, while strange to say Denmark, Norway, Sweden and Russia, which we have been accustomed to regard as cold countries, have, during the past four years, had a higher temperature than that to which they are accustomed.

M. Flammarion goes farther back than this, and quotes history to show that in past years many trees which once flourished in northern France are now found only in the south, while others have disappeared altogether. Among these are named the lemon, which no longer grows at Languedoc; the orange, which has deserted Roussillon, and the Lombardy poplar, which has disappeared from the country altogether. He also points out that many noted vintages have ceased to be, owing to the impossibility of growing the grapes under the altered climatic conditions. There is not now a single vineyard, he tells us, to be found north of Paris.—Chambers' Journal.

The Art of Perfume Making.

The art of making perfumes is as old as history itself. Before painting, music or architecture had crystallized into art, perfume and the method of making it had taken a strong hold on all peoples. A sacrifice of perfume in the form of incense was a necessary part of many ancient religions. Incense was used by the Hebrews, later by the Druids of England, and now is in all Roman Catholic churches.

The Greeks and their imitators, the Romans, all had their favorite scents, and Irving's "Life of Mahomet" tells how passionately the prophet was devoted to the delicate oriental perfumes.

The voluptuaries of old wished to be luxurious, but it has been left for the modern Gaul to produce perfumes, scents and odors, beside which those of the ancients would seem flat and crude.

The early days of the empire witnessed the beginning of the present immense industry of perfume making.—New York Evening Sun.

What to Read.

Read the good old books that have lived and held their own by the vitality of matter and style that makes them standards. Don't read a lot of new books about the Bible; read the Bible, and then you will understand what you may afterward read about the Bible. Read Shakespeare, not controversies on Shakespeare; read Scott and Thackeray and Dickens and George Eliot. Do not be content with a short history of literature that tells you their best works, and makes a few disconnected extracts, and tells you their standing, and what you should think of them.

Read intelligently and with interest, and every book you read will guide you to the next that is good for you personally, far better than a strange mentor can do, who is often full of theories and prejudices, or perhaps has gotten up a course of study as a "pot boiler" and has no real love of his subject.—Literary News.

Indians of the northwest coast subsist largely upon cakes of seaweed prepared by pressing and drying in the sun. They also cut this same sort of seaweed very fine and mix it with the grease of the candle fish, thus composing a repulsive oily mass which they relish greatly. Seaweed cakes of the sort described are also made by the Chinese and shipped in considerable quantities to China.—Washington Star.

Mrs. Slimpurse—Why in the world did you tell Mrs. De Fashion we had summered in Europe?

Mr. Slimpurse—You don't suppose I'd confess to her that we'd been economizing in Frogtown, do you? Not much.

Mrs. Slimpurse—But, dear me, she'll tell others, and before long all sorts of people will be asking us about Europe, and we haven't either of us ever been east of Sandy Hook.

Mr. Slimpurse—Don't you fear. Tell people you've just got back from Europe and they'll change the subject quicker than a wink, for fear you'll start talking about it.—New York Weekly.

After many trials it is now shown that color can be given to cotton while growing, and a beautiful red variety of this article is now being raised in Georgia.

A Definition of Somnambulism.

In the earlier days it was the commonly accepted idea that the somnambulist was possessed. Anything and everything that could not be understood or explained was of the supernatural. To see an individual apparently asleep and utterly oblivious to the greater number of surrounding objects and yet so keenly awake to others as to be able to perform the most intricate actions without the aid of the senses was so greatly at variance with the common experience of mankind as to call up feelings of astonishment and awe, not alone to the minds of the vulgar or laymen, but to those accustomed to scientific investigation. Modern science has at least dispelled this idea of the supernatural, though it has not yet been able to furnish a rational theory which will account for all of the manifestations of the affection. It has done much, however, toward elucidating the functions of different parts of the nervous system and in that way prepared the mind for a fuller understanding.

Thus, in 1845, came a definition of somnambulism as "a condition in which certain senses and faculties are suppressed or rendered thoroughly impassive, while others prevail in most unwonted exaltation, in which an individual, though asleep, feels and acts most energetically, holding an anomalous species of communication with the external world, awake to objects of attention and most profoundly torpid to things at the time indifferent, a condition respecting which most commonly the patient on awakening retains no recollection, but on any relapse into which a train of thought and feeling related to and associated with the antecedent paroxysm will very often develop."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

An Artist's Views.

"My own training has been a very thorough one," said Sir George Reid, P. R. S. A., in reply to a question I put him, as he refilled his churchwarden and stretched himself at full length on his sofa. "At 12½ years of age I was apprenticed to a lithographer in Aberdeen. I came to Edinburgh in 1861 and entered the board of trustees' school of painting at the Royal institution on my twentieth birthday. I started my artistic career as a landscape painter and would have scouted the idea of painting portraits.

"However, I gradually came to the realization that as a rule the drawing in landscape was very faulty and weak. I felt that a landscape painter should go in for a good figure education, and so be able to draw anything. I therefore went in carefully for that branch of art, returned to Aberdeen and began landscape painting and occasional portraits. Gradually my portraits elbowed my landscapes out of the field, which shows how little command a man has over destiny," thoughtfully remarked my host. "I don't regret it. Portrait painting has been most interesting to me and has brought me many friends."—Cassell's.

The Civic Value of the Teacher.

Since the days of Aristotle and his predecessor, Plato, there has, I think, been no great ethical or political writer who has ignored what I may perhaps call the civic value of education. Socrates himself (if indeed the "Theages" is good authority), in a passage which is possibly familiar to you as it is quoted by Roger Ascham in "The Scholemaster," enunciates the opinion that "no one goeth about a more godlie purpose than he that is mindfull of the good bringing up both of hys owne and other men's children." "What greater or better service," says Cicero, "can we render to the state than by teaching and educating the young?"

St. Chrysostom, setting the seal of Christian authority to the judgment of the refined pagan world, exclaims, "There is no greater art than this of education, for what is equal to the power of disciplining the character and molding the understand of a youth?"—Contemporary Review.

Women Should Try Raising Violets.

Such has been the rage for violets this season that the wholesale dealers have hardly been able to supply the retailers, who have paid as high as $1.75 a hundred for them through Lent and have paid since at times a penny apiece. Just before Easter one florist sold 3,000 bunches in a single day. It seems to me there is a suggestion in these facts for some refined, capable woman, who would like to add to her income. Ask any gardener, and he will tell you violets are easily raised; that the forcing of them in frames through the winter is not at all difficult, and if one can carry the same direct to the retailer during the busy season a big profit is assured. What one can do another may attempt, and it is certain that this season a certain clerk living in the suburbs brought into the city every morning freshly picked bunches of violets which greatly increased his income. —Brooklyn Eagle.

The Hidden Life of a Man.

The young man who made an unhappy marriage and was divorced was for years a mystery to his creditors, because he did not pay his debts, though he worked hard day and night. His reputation in that time suffered terribly, and he lost caste with many people who had formerly admired him. When the woman from whom he had been divorced died some time later from an excruciatingly painful disease, he began to pay his debts. There are exceedingly few people who know that all the money which he could earn he gave to make her life less miserable.—New York Tribune.

Fitted For the Post.

Hotel Proprietor—Yes, I want a clerk at once. What do you know about hotel keeping?

Applicant—Know? See here! Unless you've got four or five years to spare for a little chat, ask me what I don't know. It'll take less time. What do I know about hotel keeping? Well, I should smile. I know it all—more than all. I could run 40 hotels and play 10 games of chess blindfolded. Why, man, I used to be a commercial traveler.—New York Weekly.

Naval Officers' Clothes.

American naval officers are men of many clothes, and the official etiquette of dress aboard ship is appalling to a landsman. Every officer must have four or five styles of hats and caps, at least as many different kinds of coats, and even prescribed styles of neckties in considerable variety. The captain ordinarily prescribes the uniform of the day, but when a flagship is within signaling distance of another man-of-war, the admiral is the authority on clothes as on other things.—Yankee Blade.

SLUMBER SONG.

The mill goes toiling slowly around,
With steady and solemn creak,
And my little one hears in the kindly sound
The voice of the old mill speak;
While round and round those big white wings
Grimly and ghostlike creep,
My little one hears that the old mill sings,
"Sleep, little tulip, sleep!"

The sails are reefed and the nets are drawn
And, over his pot of beer,
The fisher, against the morrow's dawn,
Lustily maketh cheer;
He mocks at the winds that caper along
From the far off clamorous deep,
But we, we love their lullaby song
Of "Sleep, little tulip, sleep!"

Shaggy old Fritz, in slumber sound,
Moans of the stony mart,
Tomorrow how proudly he'll trot you around
Hitched to our new milk cart!
And you shall help me blanket the kine,
And fold the gentle sheep,
And set the herring a-soak in brine;
But now, little tulip, sleep!

A Dream One comes to button the eyes
That wearily droop and blink,
While the old mill buffets the frowning skies
And scolds at the stars that wink;
Over your face the misty wings
Of that beautiful Dream One sweep,
And, rocking your cradle, she softly sings,
"Sleep, little tulip, sleep!"

—Eugene Field in Boston Beacon.

Cheese Making.

The first stage in the making of cheese is that by which the curd is separated from the whey. This is done by heating the milk to a given temperature, varying according to the season, and afterward adding a certain proportion of rennet. When the cheese is to be colored, the dyeing matter is put in before the rennet. In less than half an hour after the heat has been applied the coagulation has so far progressed that the curd, from which the whey has been drawn, is ready to be cut.

Almost the only instrument used in the making of cheese is the curd knife, a curious looking arrangement something like a double comb with long teeth. The immature cheese is both cut and stirred with this, the curd being separated into small bits, none of them being larger than an ordinary walnut. The stirring and heating must go on until the curd has reached a proper stage of what is called "digestion." It is then torn into narrow strips like ribbons, for the curd by this time is as firm in fiber as the breast of a roasted chicken, and, indeed, looks like it. These strips are then fed into the salting mill, where they are thoroughly mixed with salt and made ready for the cheese press. Enormous pressure is applied in this cheese press in order that all the whey that by any possibility remains may be squeezed out.

From the press the cheese is taken to the drying room, a large, airy chamber, where it is left for days, months or even years, according to the quality desired. It is frequently turned and much care is expended on it. All cheese must go through the same stages, the different varieties being made by certain combinations of cream, fresh and skimmed milk.—Harper's Young People.

The Word "Widow" in Ireland.

Nothing is more likely to perplex the English visitor to Ireland than to find English words used there in a different sense from that in which he has been accustomed all his life to use them. One of the best known examples, perhaps, that could be cited is the peculiar sense in which the word "boy" is used, being, in fact, equivalent to the English "bachelor." A young man is a "boy" until he is married, and, though less widely, "girl" is used in a similar way to denote a spinster. To a "foreign" ear it sounds ludicrous to hear a gray haired man or woman spoken of as a "boy" or a "girl," but to one accustomed to the country the fuller meaning is clear.

If it is intended to convey the idea of youth, as a rule quite a different expression is used—it will be a "wee chap," a "gossoon," a "lad," or, for one more grown, "a lump of a lad" is the expressive designation. Equally peculiar, but much more intelligible, is the Irish use of widow. Widow in Ireland is not, as in England, feminine. It is a word of common gender, and is seldom used by itself, the gender being denoted by affixed "man" or "woman," thus "widow man" and "widow woman" are of everyday use.—London Tit-Bits.

Two of a Kind.

A rather vociferous Detroit newspaper man was once visited by a member of the bar notorious for his treatment of witnesses. He would never allow them one word of explanation, but would cry out to them: "Not another word. You are on oath. Don't speak another syllable till I tell you to."

He had a grievance against the newspaper man, but his loud complaints were met with quite as noisy and disagreeable comments and replies. At last, out of all patience, he exclaimed:

"A man comes in here, and you roar at him so one can't get in a word."

"I s'pose it reminds you of cross examining a witness," said the editor.

Then both went at it again and finally drew off exhausted, neither having heard scarcely a word the other said.—Detroit Free Press.

Salutations in the Seventeenth Century.

It was the custom in France in the Seventeenth century to kiss a lady when saluting her and continued the common usage in England for a hundred years later. Royal salutations in France required extreme formality. One saluted the bed on entering the royal bedchamber, and in approaching the apartments of the king all head covering, the skull cap of priests included, had to be removed. In saluting queens and princesses one kissed the hem of the robe.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

John Montgomery, a farmer of Oconee county, Ga., is the owner of a straw hat that he has worn for twenty-six summers. It is homemade, and is in a good state of preservation.

More than one-half of the tin the world produces comes from the Malay peninsula, where it is mined by Chinese. It is found in pockets from twenty to thirty feet below the surface.

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25 Years,
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10 Years,**

and so on, and this proof we hold.

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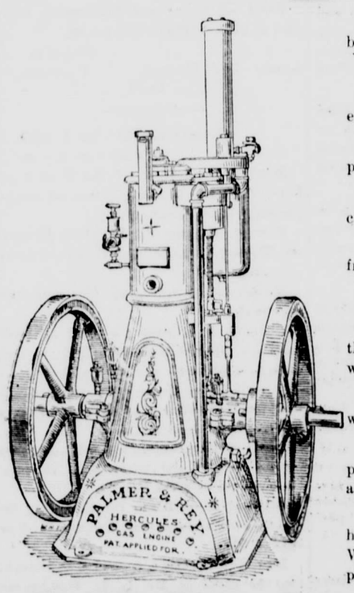

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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1893.

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THE POOL.

I know a dim marsh place where tules grow,
And mosses cling about the water's edge;
Here tremulous borders strengthen edge on edge,
And murmurous winds steal through them soft and low;
Here dogwood blossoms, pure and white as snow,
Lean round, grave eyes above the shining pool.
How still they are! How motionless, how cool!
Here stealthy serpents, sliding, come and go,
Parting the grasses noiselessly. Like gold—
Or cups of gold—the water lilies sleep,
Drowsily rocking on the water's crest.
Somewhere a cuckoo calls; then, growing bold,
Frog voices blend in chorus soft and deep.
"Oh, world worn heart! Come! Here is peace and rest!"

—Ella Higginson.

SARAH GEAKE'S PRAYER.

There was a superstition among the ancients that if a girl bury her faithless lover's coat he will come back to her.

I knew the superstition lingered along the country side and I was sworn to find it. But, like a shy and rare flower, it eluded search. The laborers and their wives smoothed all intelligence out of their faces as soon as I began to hint at it. But such is the way of them. They were my good friends, but had no mind to help me in this. Nobody who has not lived long with them can divine the number of small incommunicable mysteries and racial secrets chambered in their inner hearts and guarded by their hospitable faces. These alone the Celt withholds from the Saxon and when he dies they are buried with him.

A chance word or two of my old nurse, by chance caught in some cranny of a child's memory and recovered after many days, told me that the charm was still practiced by the woman folk, or had been practiced not long before her death. So I began to hunt for it, and almost as soon to believe the search hopeless. The new generation of girls, with their smart frocks, in fashion not more than six months behind London, their board school notions and their consuming ambition to "look like a lady"—were these likely to cherish a local custom as primitive as the long stone circles on the tors above? But they were Cornish, and of that race it is unwise to judge rashly. For years I had never a clew, and then, by Sheba farm, in a forsaken angle of the coast, surprised the secret.

Sheba farm stands high above Ruan sands, over which its windows flame at sunset. And I sat in the farm kitchen drinking cider and eating potato cake, while the farmer's wife, Mrs. Bolverson, obligingly attended to my coat, which had just been soaked by a thunder shower. It was August, and already the sun beat out again, fierce and strong. The bright drops that gemmed the tamarisk bushes above the wall of the town place were already fading under its heat, and I heard the voices of the harvesters up the lane as they returned to the oat field, whence the storm had routed them. A bright parallelogram stretched from the window across the white kitchen table and reached the dim hollow of the open fireplace. Mrs. Bolverson drew the towel horse, on which my coat was stretched, between it and the wood fire, which (as she held) the sunshine would put out.

"It's uncommonly kind of you, Mrs. Bolverson," said I, as she turned one sleeve of the coat toward the heat. "To be sure, if the women in these parts would speak out, some of them have done more than that for the men with an old coat."

She dropped the sleeve, faced around and eyed me.

"What do you know of that?" she asked slowly and as if her chest tightened over the words. She was a woman of fifty and more, of fine figure but a worn face. Her chief surviving beauty was a pile of light golden hair, still lustrous as a girl's. But her blue eyes—though now they narrowed on me suspiciously—must have looked out magnificently in their day.

"I fancy," said I, meeting them frankly enough, "that what you know and I don't on that matter would make a good deal."

She laughed harshly, almost savagely.

"You'd better ask Sarah Geake, across the coombe. She buried a man's clothes one time—it might be worth your while to ask her what came o' it."

If you can imagine the glimmer of moonlight running up the blade of a rapier, you may know the chill flame of spite and despite that flickered in her eyes then as she spoke.

"I take my oath," I whispered to myself, "I'll act on the invitation."

The woman stood straight upright, with her hands clasped behind her, before the deal table. She gazed under lowered brows, straight out of the window, and following that gaze, I saw across the coombe a mean mud hut, with a mud wall around it, that looked upon Sheba farm with the obtrusive humility of a poor relation.

"Does she—does Sarah Geake live down yonder?"

"What is that to you?" she inquired fiercely, and then was silent for a moment, and added, with another short laugh, "I reckon I'd like the question put to her; but I doubt you've got the pluck."

"You shall see," said I; and taking my coat off the towel horse I slipped it on.

She did not turn—did not even move her head when I thanked her for the shelter and walked out of the house.

I could feel those steel blue eyes working like gimlets into my back as I strode down the hill and passed the wooden plank that lay across the stream at its foot. A climb of less than a minute brought me to the green gate in the wall of Sarah Geake's garden patch; and here I took a look backward and upward at Sheba. The sun lay warm on its white walls, and the whole building shone against the burned hillside. It was too far away for me to spy Mrs. Bolverson's blue print gown within the kitchen window, but I knew that she stood there yet.

The sound of a footstep made me turn. A woman was coming around the corner of the cottage with a bundle of mint in her hand.

She looked at me, shook off a bee that had blundered against her apron and looked at me again—a brown woman, lean and strongly made, with jet black eyes set deep and glistening in an ugly face.

"You want to know your way?" she asked.

"No. I came to see you, if your name is Sarah Geake."

"Sarah Ann Geake is my name. What 'st want?"

I took a sudden resolution to tell the exact truth.

"Mrs. Geake, the fact is I am curious about an old charm that was practiced in these parts, as I know, till recently. The charm is this: When a woman guesses her lover to be faithless to her she buries a suit of his old clothes to fetch him back to her. Mrs. Bolverson, up at Sheba yonder"——

The old woman had opened her mouth (as I know now) to curse me. But as Mrs. Bolverson's name escaped me she turned her back and walked straight to her door and into the kitchen. Her manner told me that I was expected to follow.

But I was not prepared for the face she turned on me in the shadow of the kitchen. It was gray as wood ash and the black eyes shrank into it like hot specks of fire.

"She—she set you on to ask me that?" she asked, clutching me by the coat and hissing out the sibilants. "Come back from the door—don't let her see." Then she lifted up her fist, with the mint tightly clutched in it, and shook it at the warm patch of Sheba buildings across the valley.

"May God burn her bones, as he has smitten her body barren!"

"What do you know of this?" she cried, turning upon me again.

"I know nothing. That I have offered you some insult is clear; but"——

"Nay, you don't known—you don't know. No man would be such a hound. You don't know; but, by the Lord, you shall hear, here where you're standin, an shall jedge betwix' me an that pale 'oman up yonder. Stand there an lis' to me."

"He was my lover more'n five an thirty years agone. Who? That 'oman's wedded man, Seth Bolverson. He warn't married"—this with a short laugh. "Wife or less than wife he found me to his mind. She—she that egged you come on an flout me—was a pale haired girl o' seventeen or so, i' those times—a church goin, mincin strip of a girl—the sort you men folk bow the knee to for saints, you fools! Her father owned Sheba farm, an she look'd across on my man, an had envy on en, an set her eyes to draw en. Oh, a saint she was! An he, the poor shammick, went. 'Twas a good girl, you understand, that wished for to marry an reform en. She had money too. I—I'd ha' poured out my blood for en. That's all I cud do. So he went.

"As the place shines this day, it shone then. Like a moth it drew en. Late o' summer evenin's its windeys shone when down below here 'twas chill i' the hill's shadow. An late at night the candles burned up there as he courted her. Purity and coziness, you understand, an down here—he forgot about down here. Before he'd missed to speak to me for a month, I'd hear en whistlin up the hill, so merry as a grig. Well, he married her.

"They was married eight months an 'twas harvest time come round, an I in his vield a-gleanin. For I was suffered near to that extent, seein that the cottage here had been my father's, an was mine, an out o't they c'uldn't turn me. One o' the hands, as they was pitchin, passes me an empty keg an says, 'Run you to the farm place an get it filled.' So with it I went to th' kitchen, an while I waited outside I sees his coat an wesket 'pon a peg i' the passage. Well, I knew the coat; an a madness takin me for all my loss, I unhitched it an flung it behind the door, an, the keg bein filled, picked it up agen and ran down home along.

"No thought had I but to win Seth back. 'Twas the charm you spoke about, an that same midnight I delved a hole by the dresh-old an berried the coat, whisperin, 'Man come back, come back to me!' as Aun' Lesnewth had a taught me times afore.

"But she, the pale 'oman, had a-seen me, dro' a chink o' the parlor door, as I tuk the coat down. An she knowed what I tuk it for. I've read it, times an again in her wife's eyes, an today you yourself are witness that she knowed. If Seth knowed"——

She clinched and unclinched her fist and went on rapidly.

"Early nex' mornin, an a'most afore I was dressed, two constables came in by the gate, an she behind mun, treadin delicately, an he at her back, wi' his chin dropped. They charged me wi' stealin that coat—that coat I'd a-darned an patched more'n wance."

"What happened?" I asked, as her voice sank and halted.

"What happened? She looked me i' the eyes scornfully, an her own were full o' knowledge. An wi' her eyes she invited me to abase mysel', an spake the truth an win off jail. An I that had stole nowt, looked back on her, an said: 'It's true. I stole the coat. Now cart me off to jail, but handle me gently, for the sake o' my child unborn.' When I spoke that, an saw her face, I went off wi' a glad heart."

She caught my hand and, taking me to the porch, pointed high above Sheba, to the yellow upland where the harvesters moved.

"De you see him there? The tall man by the hedge—there where the slope dips. That's my son, Seth's son, the straightest man among all. Childless woman! Childless woman! Go back to her an carry word o' the prayer I've spoken upon her childlessness."

And "Childless woman!" "Childless woman!" she called again, shaking her fist at the windows of Sheba farmhouse, that blazed back angrily as they caught the western sun.—Arthur Quiller Couch in London Speaker.

Discomfiture of a Swell.

A funny story is told of a blooming swell who was anxious to keep up a very slim reputation as a "society man" acquired among a few of his associates, without the means usually necessary for the purpose. He possessed a single pair of semistylish trousers, which he naturally valued very highly. The trousers had seen good service, however, and were beginning to show the effects by bagging at the knees. The owner, in a state of deshabille, rendered necessary by the operation, undertook to infuse into the garment an appearance of rejuvenation with a hot iron.

To avoid injuring the cloth he turned the trousers inside out, and for half an hour vigorously worked to get a crease in the garment. The crease was a very neat one, and with a sigh of satisfaction he turned the trousers right side out again, donned them and started out to do Chestnut street. He wondered why every one laughed at him so inordinately. Finally, glancing at his pantaloons, he was mortified to notice that the crease was concave, and not convex, as it should have been. He fled ignominiously.—Philadelphia Record.

Where the Mistake Was Made.

One would think that up to now education had been a failure; but men and women who had been reckoned educated and intelligent had owed that reputation to the ignorance of those about them, and that nothing worth studying forty years ago is worth teaching today. The parent of today who would accompany a child in its studies finds he must himself undertake a course of study. Arithmetic is changed, grammar has gone, and everything else is different.

All this makes you reflect what fools those people were who were educated twenty-five to forty years ago; not fools in the sense of knowing nothing, but fools because they neglected the chance to strike out in the lines that others did not know and to write school books that others could not understand, which, therefore, should be adopted forthwith to prevent one generation from using the books used by the generation before it.—Hartford Courant.

A RAJAH'S BURIAL.

Solemn Funeral Obsequies of the Ruler of a Province in India.

AN EVENT THAT ATTRACTS CROWDS.

The Coffin Washed and the Body laid on Clean White Sea Sand.

From an early hour crowds of Malays, Arabs, Javanese and other Mohammedan races had gathered in the grounds of the house lately built for the descendant of the Singapore royal line at Kampong Glam. Before 4 o'clock the large rooms of the house were filled with white turbaned sheiks and Malays seated in long lines on the mats and murmuring in low toned unison prayers for the dead. Within the house could be heard the splashing of water, where the corpse was undergoing ceremonial purifications previous to burial. Outside stood the bier, an enormous structure some twenty feet by twelve, made of lashed rollers and roofed in with yellow cloth, cut into a fantastic fringe at the edges.

Really it was a bier within a funeral carriage, for the center was screened off to contain the coffin, a space being left all around for relatives of the deceased Tungku to stand and scatter golden rice over the crowd. In one corner of the ground the coffin was having its finishing touches. This was a massive box of 2-inch thick planks, dovetailed at the corners and stayed across the top. It was in itself a great weight and took a dozen men to carry it. The tone of the crowd in the ground was quiet and subdued, but by no means sad or despondent.

Behind the coffin itself, for insurance, was a group of retainers quietly taking a meal. Swarms of Malay boys were running about the ground, and the men, some nicely dressed, many in their ordinary clothing, chatted about their dead chief. A little distance from the bier stood the gravestones of granite, also swathed in royal yellow and lashed to a stage for convenience of carriage.

THE COFFIN.

The coffin, clean wood though it was, was carried away and also washed, being then placed in the porch of the house and half filled with clean white sea sand to await the body. A posse of Malay policemen arrived to keep order, and other police officials appeared. In front of the house a row of sixteen umbrellas, eight white and eight yellow, was formed, and from many windows peeped the women of the household. A lelah or cannon in the inclosure of the mosque had been firing at frequent intervals, being tended by a gigantic negro. Meanwhile the occupants of the house remained nearly silent, interest being centered in a group of katips (priests) and Kalthis, who were seated in front of a curtain of striped satin, behind which the body was being prepared for the grave.

It was considerably after 5 o'clock when a movement among those seated in the house indicated that the time had come when the body would be put in the coffin. Amid a considerable amount of confusion and a perfect babel of excited cries, all that remained of Tungku Allum was carried down stairs, wrapped in yellow cloth and infolded in a red edged mat. Borne on the shoulders of six priests the coffin was reached and the body deposited in it, H. H., the Sultan of Johore, reverently kissing it when the wraps were removed. The bystanders seemed perfectly frantic to get a look at the corpse ere it was placed on its bed of sand in the coffin.

AT THE GRAVE.

Then, in response to cries, a deathlike silence ensued, and an Imam, in a clear, musical voice, chanted some verses in Arabic, the bystanders responding in a deep toned murmur. Then the heavy lid was put up, and with difficulty (the sand making it exceedingly heavy) the coffin was put upon the bier or kranda. Round about it placed themselves young Malays with salvers, whence they threw among the crowd yellow rice, spices, money and scents.

First marched a number of boys beating censers or cups, some with spices, many with incense. Next were about thirty women in two lines, each with an enormous yellow candle and a slip of yellow cloth tied round their necks. Then came the kranda, borne by a great number of men escorted by the umbrellas and followed by the gravestones and the immense concourse of people.

The distance to the mosque, about 300 yards, was laid with yellow cloth. The grave was in a small structure adjoining the mosque and abutting on the road. On reaching there the coffin was lifted from the bier. This was apparently the signal for the destruction of the latter. In ten seconds it was surrounded by an excited crowd who snatched at any part of it to secure a relic of what they believe had been sanctified by contact with the remains of their chief. Not a shred of the precious yellow cloth was left on it and even the wood of the structure was taken.

With much difficulty the coffin was then lowered into the grave and close upon dusk the ceremony which marked the close of the "reign" of another rajah was concluded.—Singapore Free Press.

Old and Young.

There is no surer antidote for the effect which time has over us all, in making our age evident, than a young heart.

"I should like to live to be as old as you are, grandmamma," said little Helen, "but I don't want to be as old as Aunt Susan, ever!"

"Why, why," said grandmamma, looking over her spectacles, "what do you mean, my dear child? Your Aunt Susan is a great many years younger than I am!"

"I don't see how that can be," said Helen, much perplexed. "You always remember the plays you had when you were a little girl; but when I asked Aunt Susan one day, she said, 'For pity's sake, child, you don't expect me to remember any of the games I had as a little girl. It's so long ago I've forgotten whether I ever played any!'".

THE TAILOR OF MANNHEIM.

He Invented a Bullet Proof Coat, and, Presto! Kings Are at His Feet.

Who could have told before the other day that Mannheim held her epoch making tailor? Who even in Mannheim knew it? Mein Herr Dowe—the miraculous, as he is discovered to be—was known to his fellow citizens as a plain "schneider," of whom something might be made were it possible to multiply him by nine. And now where are the nine men—barring the emperor, Prince Bismarck and Count von Caprivi—who have stirred the fatherland as Herr Dowe has stirred it these few days?

A little while ago Herr Dowe was so impecunious that he was constrained to beg the loan of the pistol wherewith he has privately tried his experiment. This moment he may if he like be rich beyond the dreams of avarice. Emperors are "wiring" him, syndicates are clustering round him, French and Russian spies are trying to bag him, and German detectives—as they appear to be—are foiling the spies. Most wonderful tailor!

Our correspondent's account makes it clear that the new coat of mail is a rigid garment which the warrior can put on his breast when he faces the foe, or clap on his back when he runs away from him. But it strikes us that the miraculous tailor has not and cannot solve the serious problem of impact. His coat of mail can stop the swiftest bullet, but it cannot destroy the force of the blow. Because a bullet is so small a thing, few people, soldiers excepted, understand how great its weight is at its terrific speed. A soldier receiving a bullet on his coat of mail would in all probability be knocked senseless for a time.

We can fancy him slowly coming to himself again, sitting up and leisurely looking round about him to see how things were going on. He has been technically dead for, say, 5 or 10 most precious minutes. But it is possible that if 30 or 40 per cent of his regiment were in the same position they might just as well, from the general's point of view, be physically dead for all time, and that though lives were saved the day might be lost. A warrior prostrated in that manner might prove a source of perplexity to the Red Cross rescuers and the takers of prisoners.—London News.

The Control of the Nicaragua Canal.

The cost of the Nicaragua canal has been variously estimated. The latest I have seen, and I believe it to be the highest, is $87,000,000. The company engaged in its construction proposes to raise in some way $100,000,000—an excess of $13,000,000 above the estimated cost—to pay interest till the canal is in operation and to provide for contingencies that may arise. The sum is not large if the patronage the canal shall receive proves to be anything like what is predicted and seems probable.

There are differences of views as to how the canal shall be constructed and controlled when in operation. As it will prove most advantageous to our own commerce, and as under public control excessive profits will not be made on the money invested, there is a prevailing sentiment that the government should build it and manage it after it is built; that it should be free to American shipping, and a tax imposed on foreign patrons only to an extent that is necessary to pay the expense of management and repair and a reasonable income on the cost of construction.—Richard H. McDonald, Jr., in Californian.

Wanted—A Broken Down Race Horse.

Alexander Jones, the richest man on the island of Barbadoes, wants an American race horse to beat the Jamaica thoroughbreds that have been carrying everything before them at the Bridgetown barracks. He doesn't want a Salvator, or a Lamplighter, or a Tammany. A horse that can go a mile in about 1:46 is good enough. The Firenzi of the Caribbees has a record of 1:49. Mr. Jones always insists on a pedigree, however. He isn't particular about the horse. The Barbadians are "death" on pedigrees. Four years ago a Clifton selling plater—than which there is no more miserable creature on earth—was shipped to a firm in Bridgetown, and nearly all the Jamaica thoroughbreds were driven off the island by him. He swept everything before him. If we could induce the Guttenburg and Gloucester legions to emigrate to Barbadoes with their wretched brutes, something would be gained.—New York Tribune.

The Sun Myths.

It was in Bayard Taylor's day that the sun myth had its vogue. One night at a party Taylor was greatly bored by the persistent efforts of a guest to discuss sun myths. No matter what direction the conversation might take this person would ruthlessly drag it back again to his favorite topic.

At last the distressed poet raised a very interesting question in regard to the threadbare subject. "Did you ever think," he asked, "that the name Smith so common all over the world is derived from sun myth?" No one had ever dreamed of such thing. Max Muller had overlooked the point completely.

"Quite possible, certainly most plausible," said Taylor, "Sun myth, Sumyth, Smyth, Smith, and some still spell the name with a y." The discussion was ended.—Youth's Companion.

A Luxurious Way to Travel.

The apartments in Dr. W. Seward Webb's private car, Ellsmere, are furnished as richly and comfortably as rooms of similar size in a millionaire's residence could be. The decorations of the interior of the car are very dainty and pleasing to the eye. In the drawing room there is a superb upright piano and other musical instruments with which Dr. Webb and his guests will be able to add to the pleasures of their long trip to the Pacific coast.—New York Times.

Forewarned.

Fizzletop—Miss Bangs is out? That's strange—I sent her a note saying I would call this afternoon.

Servant—Yes, sir; she just got it, sir.—Detroit Tribune.

LOST STEAMSHIPS.

There are Many of Them Whose Fate Will Never be Known.

APPALLING DANGERS OF THE SEA.

Losses that were never Accounted For Satisfactorily.—Passengers Drowned like Rats.

Missing ships, like dead men, tell no tales, and not until "the sea gives up its dead" will be known the fate of those who sailed away in the steamships President, City of Glasgow, Pacific, Ocean Monarch and City of Boston, the ironclad Captain and the Ella, Liberia and Barton. None of these has ever been seen or heard of since they sailed.

The mystery that surrounds the disappearance of a great ocean steamship of the modern type, with her throbbing machinery, her electric lights and all the modern appliances to make life worth the living as well at sea as on land, is appalling when one stops to think of hundreds, perhaps a thousand, persons being absolutely wiped out, drowned like rats, without a soul to see them perish or a hand to save them from an awful death.

There are many causes of disaster at sea besides the fury of the hurricane and the pounding of the waves, and many a sailing ship has outlived the gale in which a steamship foundered. There is first of all that most horrible of accidents at sea—fire! What chance has the average passenger in a fire that has gained control on shipboard? About one in a thousand if the boats have caught fire before they can be lowered.

Icebergs in a fog! Another terrible emergency to contemplate. A steamer filled with sleeping passengers approaches a berg at a high rate of speed and in the darkness of the night strikes it. Some have done it and escaped, but many believe that the City of Boston struck one so hard that she sank in a few moments with all on board.

Then there is the danger of a break in the shaft, the piston rod or some other part of the ponderous engines that drive the modern steamships through the water at a 20-knot gait. Both the Spree and the Umbria had narrow escapes from most serious disasters from broken shafts.

The latest pilot chart shows that another source of great danger to ocean travel is the fleet of derelicts that dot the transatlantic pathway. A total of 957 derelicts are reported during five years.

The steamship City of Boston cleared at the New York custom house on Tuesday, Jan. 25, 1870. She sailed on the same day for Liverpool by way of Halifax. She had 12 cabin and 45 steerage passengers. Captain J. J. Halerow was her commander. John G. Dale was the New York agent. The wind was northeast, and it was raining when she sailed. She arrived safely at Halifax and sailed from there on Jan. 28, having taken on board at the latter place 40 cabin and 10 steerage passengers, making a total of 107 passengers.

The City of Boston was an iron ship rigged screw steamer of 2,278 tons. She was 332 feet over all and 305 feet on the keel. Her beam was 39 feet and her depth of hold 27 feet 6 inches. She was propelled by compound engines of 300 horsepower. She was transversely divided into eight compartments by seven watertight bulkheads, reaching from the keel to the upper deck. Her main saloon was 48 feet long by 18 feet wide and 7 feet 6 inches high. It was very handsomely furnished.

Ten days at that time was considered quite a good passage in the winter months. There was, therefore, no anxiety for the steamer until 15 days had passed. Then friends began to inquire about the ship. By Feb. 15, 1870, grave fears were expressed. After leaving Halifax nothing definite was ever heard of the steamer either at an American or a British port. Captain Hackett of the schooner Charles Tupper stated upon his arrival at Halifax on Feb. 8 that he saw a vessel off Sable island showing signals of distress, but that owing to the heavy seas and the disabled condition of his own vessel he was unable to go to her assistance.

Captain Brooks of the City of Brooklyn, which arrived at New York from Liverpool on Sunday, Feb. 20, 1870, reported that his vessel had encountered easterly gales and heavy icefields on the course the City of Boston must have taken. The ship was provisioned for 58 days independent of her cargo, which consisted largely of beef, flour and other articles of food.

On Feb. 26 the agents of the City of Boston sent the steamship City of Durham to cruise off the Madeira islands in the hope of finding the missing steamer. Old sailors said at that time that they believed the City of Boston had encountered head winds off the coast of Ireland. She returned with no news. The agent hoped that their ship would turn up at the Azores, and when a vessel arrived at London and reported that the missing steamer was not at Fayal when she left there on Feb. 26 the confidence of the public was shaken more than ever. The City of Boston had then been out 29 days.

On March 4 the steamer Druid that had been sent out on Feb. 23 to Sable island to cruise in search of the missing steamer returned to Halifax. She had no information. On March 7, 1870, when the City of Boston had been six weeks at sea, a story was printed in the evening papers announcing the safety of the steamer. It turned out to be a cruel hoax, however.

So great was the anxiety in this city for the safety of the steamer during the early days of March that it was agreed on the arrival of the first dispatch announcing her safety to fire a feu de joie of cannon in City Hall park.

Judge Barbour, in the superior court, announced the ship's arrival to the crowd assembled from a dispatch which at the time was supposed to be genuine. It was denied soon after by a second dispatch.

On March 17, 1870, the City of Boston had been 48 days out from Halifax and 51 from New York. On that day the London Globe printed a dispatch, dated at Dublin, announcing the arrival of the steamer at Queenstown. The Inman line agent at the latter place, however, soon telegraphed that the story was false. It was summer time of that year before some of the heartbroken relatives were willing to acknowledge that the City of Boston had gone to the bottom with her living freight.

A board picked up at sea on Feb. 11, 1870, was the only thing ever found belonging to the City of Boston. Upon it was scratched a message saying that the ship was sinking at the time.—New York World.

"Madam," said Weary Walker, with his inborn dignity cropping out like the hair through his hat crown, "my physician has ordered me to take a small wineglassful of French brandy on an empty stomach every morning before breakfast"——

"Well," she interrupted briskly, "what have I to do with that?"

"Nothing, madam," returned the polite road walker, with a faraway expression in his mild blue eyes, "excepting—I have the empty stomach."—Texas Siftings.

DECEPTION AMONG WOMEN.

Why Husbands and Fathers Are to Blame for Much Apparent Dishonesty.

Since the field of woman's work has broadened, it has been discovered that the proportion of women clerks, cashiers and forewomen, who betray the trust reposed in them, is much less than that of male employes. Opposite this, as if the purpose were to balance the sins of the sexes, we find the simple proposition that, as a rule, women are more deceptive than men, but the deception is practiced either in small matters or in sentiment.

If we eliminate love from the calculations, woman is still the more deceptive in small things. That is to say, she may plead guilty to petit larceny, while her big brother covers the entire gamut, from grand larceny to murder. If this were true, it is not difficult to account for the difference between man and womankind. The majority of women depend largely upon their husbands, fathers or brothers. In the maintenance of the house and table, to say nothing of personal adornment, there are very few men who place their purse at their wife's disposal. Nineteen out of twenty have seen their mothers appealing to the head of the house for money that should have been given to her as hers by right.

The man's point of view and the woman's point of view are so far apart that it takes time to bridge it, and as the woman is usually the bridge builder, what wonder if she wearies, resolves to take the shortest and easiest way and practices some small deception? Many a girl with honest impulses, candid to a fault, has been mated to a man whose lack of sensibility, sordid views of life, greed or indifference changed the entire character of her life. She has kept her own counsel and "managed" her husband to the best of her ability. Is this excusable deception?

Many years ago the judges in England ruled that if a man had avenues of flight open, no matter how sorely he might be beset, to turn and slay his assailant was murder, and many thousands were hanged for preferring to kill another rather than stand or be overtaken and slain. Of late the judges have changed the ruling. The interpretation of the law is different. Whereas in former years no man dare assail his opponent until he was driven to the wall, now we have the common sense decision that a man need not flee from an assassin, turning his back and inviting death. He may face his opponent and kill him rather than risk being killed. If this ruling is just, what shall we say of the men whose miserly practices or greed or indifference deprives their wives or daughters of the opportunity to enjoy life within their means?

The best answer to the assertion that women are more deceptive than men is found in those families where the parents do not discriminate against their daughters; where it is assumed that the daughters are entitled to as much money as the sons, and the sons are taught that the earnings of the minors are common stock. The girls practice no more deception than the boys. They develop into independent, fair minded women. And they may be relied upon to preserve their self respect and the respect due their husbands.

In the practical, everyday affairs of life the equality taught by the master is impressed in a manner that makes character. And characterless women are the only companions that characterless men are worthy of.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

Three Ancient Trees.

Washington has three trees, each connected with some important event in the laying out of the town of Washington in 1783. The commissioners who made the survey began their work under the great white oak in the front yard of Judge Andrews' old home at Haywood. Through the following century this was one of the finest trees in Wilkes county. Another historical tree is the great poplar on the Alexander homestead. In 1790 the first ordination of a Presbyterian minister west of the Savannah river took place under that tree. This was Rev. John Springer, a man of noted character and talents, and who would have been president of Franklin college had he lived.

Finally, coming down later in time, we reach the memorable debate between Robert Toombs and Benjamin Hill in 1856? This was one of the greatest intellectual contests in the history of Georgia, and will never be forgotten by those who heard it. It took place under an oak in the grove of Haywood. It was followed by a typical barbecue of the old south.—Washington (Ga.) Gazette.

Two Bipeds Meet.

A gentleman slowly sauntering down Seventeenth street the other night was startled by a shrill whistle that sounded close behind him. He naturally stopped and looked around, but saw no one. He started on, but had proceeded only a few yards when the whistle, louder and shriller than before, was repeated. Again he looked around, and again he saw no one. Then his heart misgave him, for the hour was almost midnight. Vague, unutterable fears clutched at his soul, until his sleek locks grew to resemble the quills of that notoriously fretful porcupine.

But suddenly the mystery was solved. He chanced to glance overhead, thinking that probably, like the May Queen, he had heard the angels call, when he perceived a parrot in a cage that dangled from a second story window. The eyes of the feathered and featherless bipeds met, and the parrot quickly and appropriately remarked, "What are you looking at, you blamed fool?"—Philadelphia Record.

How Acorns Are Eaten.

Acorns form an important article of diet among many tribes of Indians. They are bruised into meal and made into dough for bread. The meal is usually soaked preliminary in water to take away its bitter taste. Acorns are stored away in trees by wood packers, and in times of scarcity the natives rob these deposits.—Washington Star.

MOHAMMEDANISM.

A Religious Solution of the Southern Negro Problem.

THE MISSION OF MOHAMMED WEBB.

Proselyting in the Cotton Fields.—Religions of other Lands.—Buddhism

A very amiable and lovable man, Mr. Mohammed Webb, is in this country looking over the field to decide whether or not the United States is a promising field for the exploiting of the Mohammedan faith. He does not undertake to make proselytes to his religion without giving the faiths already in the field fair notice of his probable intentions. This is certainly reasonable, though it is more than we of the Christian churches do when we send missionaries to India and Central Asia. The Mohammedan religion has probably 135,000,000 believers and has many very charming features. There are objections to it likewise that we shall not attempt to defend. It is true that in our highly civilized land we do not prohibit a man from marrying four or five times, but we insist that he shall have been legally released from previous matrimonial obligations. The religion of Islam, mindful of the uncertainties of life and the vagaries of human happiness, winks at polygamy, while it does not enjoin it. To employ the simile synthetically, we drive tandem, while the Mohammedan harnesses up four or more in hand.

Among the features that ought to commend Mohammedanism to a large proportion of our citizens is its stanch devotion to absention from strong drink. Belief in God is admitted and enjoined. As in Buddhism, kindness to all animals is commanded. Its conception of purgatory is picturesque, for good and bad souls alike have to cross the bridge Al Sirat, that spans hell and is described as finer than a hair and sharper than the edge of a sword. Many a believing Christian will take considerable comfort in the thought that the Mohammedan finds it quite as difficult to attain the kingdom of heaven as does he. Predestination was a cardinal doctrine of the prophet, but we Christians have been wont to ascribe its promulgation to the political motive of rendering his followers contemptuous of danger and suffering.

The Mohammedan religion is simple enough and is divided into faith and practice—the latter including prayer, almsgiving, fasting and a pilgrimage to Mecca. Taken by and large, it is a thoroughly practical religion for the races who lead nomadic lives, and one preeminently calculated for propagation at the sword's point. It is the latest of all the great faiths of the world, only dating back to 622 A. D., while Buddhism is probably of 1,200 years earlier origin and Hindooism 600 years earlier still.

There is just one field in this country for the introduction of the simple and trusting faiths of the east, and that is the great negro population of the south. The hearts of the lowest types of the colored races are receptive and naturally religious, and any faith new to them that will supplant Voodooism ought to be welcomed by the stanchest Christian. There are today 1,500,000 of believers in that strange and disgusting mysticism.

The southern negro must have a religion of pure credulity, with plenty of rewards and the mildest possible punishments. Buddhism, whose adherents today number more than one-third of the human race, might suit him did it only promise a heaven or some equally attractive future abiding place. But it offers nothing better than extinction; no God, no soul, no hope—save annihilation! It is a dream of peace—of eternal sleep, Nirvana coming to the believer like the snuffing out of a taper. Buddhism never has been are ligion of fanaticism, but has always been charitable and tolerant.

If the millions of negroes in the gulf states, who are today in the grossest intellectual and moral ignorance, could have formulated for their use a new creed uniting some of the beautiful teachings of Gautama and Mohammed, they might be guided in the direction of purer and nobler lives. Christianity could come later if they felt the need of it, but we do not believe that any man or woman who knows the facts regarding the class to which we refer will deny that Mohammedanism or Buddhism, properly introduced and preached, would advance the condition of that part of the negro race. Great schools like the Vanderbilt and Lincoln universities and the institution at Raleigh do not reach the ricefields of Georgia, the cotton plantations of South Carolina or the swamps of Mississippi and Louisiana.

Here are great missionary fields, and, without prejudice, they can be honestly recommended to the advance guard of the beneficent missionary hosts that may be expected to flock to this country if a Mohammedan or Buddhist propaganda be decided upon.—Julius Chambers in New York Recorder.

The Discovery of Glass.

Though the Egyptians claim to have been taught by Hermes the art of making glass, it may be stated upon the authority of Pliny that its discovery belongs to the Syrians, or rather Phœnicians, who obtained it accidentally. A small number of sailors who had landed upon the coast of Spain built a fire upon the sand and supported their cooking utensils with stones which they had found near the shore. After finishing their meal one of the party accidentally raked the ashes, and the action of the heat having combined the niter and sand he found a crystalline substance—the glass of the present day.—Boston Herald.

Hypnotism, spiritism, theosophy and many other things pertaining to psychology and biology are occupying the attention of brainy men and women. We may pooh pooh these as much as we please, the fact remains that they are steadily forcing themselves on our attention.—Edgar Lee in Arena.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

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THE IMPRISONED ROBIN.

We heard his cry this morning, and his wail
Was like the sad song of a whippoorwill.
It seems that in his prison cage he still
Has memories of the fields, and he recalls the tale
The lonesome night bird sang at vespers till
He deems it is his own. His joyous thrill
And natural pipings are now all in jail.
How different from the notes when, wild and free,
He sang his happy greetings to his mate
And pleasure seemed the business of his days!
No night bird's acts were mimicked in his ways
When he strode o'er the lawn in pride elate
Or filled the air with melody from a tree.
—Edward S. Creamer in New York Sun.

Not Big Things Only Excite Wonder.

It is not always the things of gigantic proportions that excite the greatest curiosity. Mastodons, elephants, whales and other creatures of monstrous size are and have been wonders indeed. So, too, are the pyramids, the great cathedrals, towers, monuments, etc., the great Corliss engines, the 16-drive wheel locomotive and other triumphs of mechanical skill. But while this is true beyond question, how about the wonders revealed by the microscope and the work of the deft fingered artist, D. A. Vr. Meer, who painted a landscape on the side of a grain of wheat? By the use of a strong microscope only could the wonders of this minute painting be distinguished.

Yet when a good glass was brought to bear upon what appeared to be a spot of variegated paint upon the side of the wheat grain all was changed into a beautiful landscape—a forest, a mill at the side of the river, a miller climbing an outside stairway with a sack of grain upon his back, a tall cliff at the side of the mill and a winding road along which some peasants were trying to drag a refractory pig!—St. Louis Republic.

Gloves to Ruin Husbands and Lovers.

The revival of light kid gloves for wear with walking dress is rather a blow to the thrifty minded. Those who have a limited dress allowance have delighted in the convenient black kid or brown suede, which could be worn quite a number of times without showing signs of being weatherbeaten in any way. But light gray, pale lemon and the new horrific green are soiled in an hour when worn with scalskin, dark cloth or serge. Fortunately four or six button length does very well at present, but there are some indications that in the season sleeves will be short and gloves long. If so, light kid will be atrociously extravagant, even though they will not soil so readily when worn with light colored gowns.—Cor. Chicago Herald.

Marrying by a Formula.

The woman that took part in a late marriage at Newcastle, England, had a mathematical formula to guide her. At 16 she married a man of 32. At 30 she married again and chose a man of 60. To conclude the series, she now at 42 marries a man of 84. Her first husband was a Quaker, the second a Catholic and the present one a Protestant. If she lives much longer and is determined to go on with her mathematical matrimonial ventures, she will have to advertise in the want columns for a centenarian or two and specify a new religion as one of her provisions.—Atlanta Constitution.

The Wardroom "Boy."

The wardroom "boy" on board a man-of-war is often as old as many of those he serves, but the old fashioned title and form of address stick to him. Wardroom boys usually are colored men or foreigners. When a Haytian or Jamaican negro is obtainable, he is regarded as a catch. This is truer still of the Jap. The latter seems to understand by instinct to remember a multitude of details without effort and obey promptly and without question.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Living In the Suburb.

It was several months ago that McTavish, who had never lived in the suburbs, moved with his family out to West Nobtown. The other day one of the old residents said to him:

"Well, Mr. McTavish, how do you like West Nobtown?"

McTavish sighed slightly and then said, "The merciful man is merciful to his suburb!"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Good For Another Term.

Lobbyist (confidentially, displaying roll of bills)—Of course money is no object. What we want is to have this bill passed.

Alderman (indignantly)—Bribe me? No, sir! I am really in favor of the passage of the bill, but—but—I'll just hang my overcoat here in the hall before going in.—Truth.

A Friendly Hint.

Postoffice Clerk—See here, boy! No living mortal can read the address on this envelope you just handed in.

Boy—Well, if this 'ere postoffice department wants fine handwritin, why don't you keep better pens at these desks, say?—Good News.

The population of the kingdom of Spain, as reported in last census, taken six years ago, was 17,550,000. As the population is nearly stationary the count for this year would be about the same as that of the year in which the census was taken.

As Japan was the first nation to have her exhibit completed for the World's fair, Major Handy says that that country is the most advanced, businesslike and newspaper sort of nation in the world.

Celluloid is becoming quite popular for numerous fancy articles. It comes in several shades of the delicate colors and is an inexpensive material. The thin transparent sheets are the prettiest.

Alabama boasts a woman who was struck by lightning seven years ago, has never spoken since, and whose eyes grow luridly brilliant at the approach of a thunder storm.

In portions of the south the old time negro still lingers, preserving toward the white race the exact relations of 40 years ago, so far as outward deference goes.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY ORDER OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE SHOULD NOT BE MADE.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of the estate of John Morton, deceased.

J. J. Morton, the Administrator of the Estate of John Morton, deceased, having filed his petition herein, duly verified, praying for an order of sale of all the personal and real estate of said decedent, for the purposes therein set forth,—

It is therefore ordered by the Judge of said Court that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased appear before the said Superior Court on Tuesday the 14th day of November 1893, at 11 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the Court-Room of said Superior Court, at the town of Independence, in the County of Inyo, State of California, to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said J. J. Morton, Administrator, to sell all of the real estate and personal property of said deceased.

And that a copy of this order be published at least once a week for four consecutive weeks in the INYO INDEPENDENT, a newspaper printed and published in said Inyo county.

GEO. M. GILL,
Judge of the Superior Court.

Dated Oct. 7th, 1893.
P. H. MACK, Attorney for the Administrator.

NOTICE TO BOND-HOLDERS OF THE BONDED INDEBTEDNESS OF THE COUNTY OF INYO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

PURSUANT TO AN ORDER OF THE Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, dated the 6th day of October, 1893, notice is hereby given to the holder or holders of existing bonds of the County of Inyo, State of California, that unless the said holder or holders of said bonds shall within thirty days after the service of this notice present the bonds held by him or them to the Board of Supervisors of said County, at the office of the County Treasurer of said County, in the town of Independence, and consent to a reduction of the interest thereon to a rate of Four per cent. per annum, the said Board of Supervisors will proceed to cancel such bonds by the payment of the principal and interest accrued thereon.

Dated the 9th day of October, 1893.

D. J. HESSION,
Clerk of the Board of Supervisors of Inyo County, State of California.

THE DECLINE OF NERVE FORCE

Is one of the first signs of a premature condition of the body, and with it comes other weaknesses, which in the near future puts the individual beyond all nerve power.

HUDYAN stops premature ness of the discharge in 20 days.

HUDYAN is the best remedy for this premature condition. HUDYAN is a wonderfully powerful nerve producing remedy.

HUDYAN stops all losses.

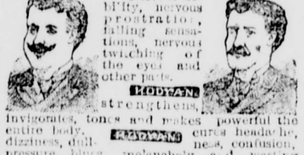
HUDYAN is the most marvelous discovery of the age.

HUDYAN is power.

HUDYAN builds up the nerve tissues of the body. HUDYAN makes men new. HUDYAN is the great brain and nerve producer. Take HUDYAN.

HUDYAN will give you strength.

HUDYAN cures Lost Manhood, Dizziness, Constipation, Nervous debility, nervous prostration, falling sensations, nervous twitching of the eyes and other parts.



HUDYAN strengthens, invigorates, tones and makes powerful the entire body. HUDYAN cures headache, dizziness, dullness, confusion, pressure, blues, melancholy and wasting nervous decease. HUDYAN stops all losses instantly. HUDYAN gives power to the body, so that all the organs of the body are in a healthy state.

Undeveloped and stunted growth revitalized, resuscitated, restored by the use of HUDYAN.

The ravages made by vice, the horrors of premature decay, the victim of the drug habit, tobacco and other vicious habits will find HUDYAN pleasant to take and sure to speedily and forever cure.

There are no failures. Don't be alarmed, even though you have tried every known remedy. After you shall have used HUDYAN you will be a man, a powerful, vigorous man in every sense of the word.

If you are weak, debilitated, lack energy, nerve force, vitality, use HUDYAN.

If you would be happy, strong, vigorous and powerful use HUDYAN.

If you have a mind that is wandering, a memory that is failing use HUDYAN.

If you feel as weak as a kitten use HUDYAN.

If you are groping in purblind ignorance, not knowing what to take and have any of the above symptoms use HUDYAN.

HUDYAN is a nerve tonic.

It is a new life to the sick. HUDYAN.

Are you contemplating marriage? Then use HUDYAN.

If you do not use HUDYAN you are not doing justice to your system.

The new discovery was made by the specialists of the old famous HUDSON MEDICAL INSTITUTE. It is the strongest vitalizer made. It is very powerful, but harmless. Sold for $1 a package, or six packages for $5 (plain sealed boxes). A written guarantee given for cure. If you buy six boxes and are not entirely cured six more will be sent you free of all charges. Send for circular and testimonials. Address

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OFFICIAL.

Notice To Tax-Payers.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I have received from the Auditor of the County of Inyo, State of California, the Assessment Roll for the year A. D. 1893, that the taxes on all personal property secured by real property, and one-half the taxes on all real property, will be due and payable on the first Monday in October, and will be delinquent on the last Monday in November next thereafter, at six o'clock p. m., and that unless paid prior thereto fifteen per cent will be added to the amount thereof; and that if said one-half be not paid before the last Monday in April next at six o'clock p. m. an additional five per cent will be added thereto; that the remaining one-half of the taxes on all real property will be payable on and after the first Monday in January next and will be delinquent on the last Monday in April next thereafter at six o'clock p. m., and that unless paid prior thereto five per cent. will be added to the amount thereof; that all taxes may be paid at the time the first instalment as herein provided is due and payable.

J. S. GORMAN,
Tax-Collector.

Order of Adjudication of Insolvency.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of J. F. Beale, an Insolvent Debtor.

J. F. Beale, having filed in this Court his petition, seedule and inventory in Insolvency, from which it appears that he is an Insolvent Debtor, the said J. F. Beale is hereby declared to be insolvent. The sheriff of the County of Inyo is hereby appointed a Receiver to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of said J. F. Beale, Insolvent Debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account and papers, and to keep and to care for and dispose of the same until the appointment of an Assignee of his estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said Insolvent or to deliver any property belonging to such Insolvent, to him or to any person, firm, corporation or association for his use, and the said Debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property, until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered.

It is further ordered, that all the Creditors of said debtor be and appear before the Hon. Geo. M. Gill, Judge of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, in open Court, at the Court-Room of said Court, in the County of Inyo, on the 11th day of November, 1893, at 11 o'clock a. m. of that day, to prove their debts and choose one or more Assignees of the estate of said debtor.

It is further ordered, that the order be published in the Inyo Independent, a newspaper of general circulation, published in the County of Inyo, as often as said paper is published before the day set for the meeting of Creditors.

And it is further ordered, that in the meantime all proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed.

GEO. M. GILL,
Judge of the Superior Court.

Dated October 5th, 1893.
P. H. MACK, Attorney for Insolvent.

INDEPENDENCE

SHAVING PARLOR.

J. TUCKER, Prop'r.

HAIR CUTTING IN ANY STYLE, SHAMPOOING AND BATHS.

☞ Adjoining Irwin's Old Corner Saloon. ☜

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DENTIST.

Graduate Chicago College Dental Surgery.

All kinds of dental work done according to latest improved methods.

Examination free. Office in H. E. Wright's Drugstore.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.

Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent For

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

COPPER RIVETED
OVERALLS
AND
LEVI STRAUSS & Co's
SPRING BOTTOM PANTS
EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF SECOND Township in the County of Inyo, State of California.

JUD COLLINS Plaintiff, vs. JAMES WRIGHT, Defendant.

The people of the State of California send greeting to James Wright, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Justice's Court of Second Township, County of Inyo State of California, and to answer before the Justice at his office in said Township, the complaint filed therein, within five days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this Summons—if served within the Township in which this action is brought; or, if served out of said Township, but within said County, within ten days; or, within twenty days if served elsewhere.

The said action is brought to recover of you the sum of Sixteen Dollars alleged to be due from you to Plaintiff, for money loaned you by Plaintiff, and goods, wares and merchandise furnished you by Plaintiff, at the town of Big Pine, between the Sixth day of August, 1893, and the Tenth day of September, 1893, which more fully appears from complaint on file in said action.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, as above required, said plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of Sixteen Dollars, together with costs of suit.

Make legal service and due return hereof.

Given under my hand this 31 day of October, 1893.

A. C. McDONALD,
Justice of the Peace of said Township.

E. SPENCER, Attorney for Plaintiff.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of JOHN MCFETRIDGE, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrator of the estate of John McFetridge, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of P. W. Forbes, Esq., in the Court House, at the town of Independence, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the County of Inyo, State of California.

H. H. HOWELL,
Administrator of the estate of John McFetridge, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Aug. 28th, 1893.
P. W. Forbes, Attorney for Administrator.
au31-5t

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1893, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... January 28th
" ..... February 25th
" ..... March 25th
" ..... April 29th
" ..... May 27th
" ..... June 24th
" ..... July 22d
" ..... August 26th
" ..... September 23d
" ..... October 21st
" ..... November 16th
" ..... December 18th

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MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK

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Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

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Proprietor.

JOHN B. CLARKE,
Successor to John Clarke,
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BISHOP, CAL.

First-class Turnouts of Every Kind.
Fine Horses and Carriages.
Horses Boarded for any Time
Best of Care and Attention

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

- KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE. -

STOCKTON, CAL., Dec. 19th, '92.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.

Gentlemen:—Having read one of your Treatise on the Horse and seeing the Spavin Cure advertised, I thought I would try it. I had one horse with a prominent Spavin of 12 months standing. I removed it with ½ bottle. I tied upon one fore foot on same side the spavin was and compelling the horse to rest on lame leg while I took a surcingle and drew it across the hock or spavin until the hock or spavin got very warm with the friction, then putting on Spavin Cure. I had a mare that had a running from her nose for 12 or 14 months. I rubbed the Spavin Cure from her eyes down to nostrils, then from back of jaw bone down under the throat for a week. I have not seen any discharge for two months.

Yours truly, HUGH McDADE.

Price $1.00 per bottle.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

DENNIS J. HESSION,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES. P. W. BENNETT.
BENNETT & FORBES,
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W. T. BUNNEY,
County Treasurer,
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COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
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For California and Nevada.
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The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.

All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

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Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.
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I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

WALTER A. LAMAR
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

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Through Freight Line.
George Meads,
PROPRIETOR.

Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:

J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.

☞ Special rates given on car-load lots

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.

Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated. Satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.

☞ All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics Hall," Lone Pine.

FRED BURCKHARDT

IRWIN'S SALOON
Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence . Cal

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THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
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$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine. Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address

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THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First Class and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

Dried Fruit
FOR SALE CHEAP.
Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts
Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.
S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.
☞ First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines, Liquors, & Cigars.

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OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSFIELD, opposite the Southern Hotel.
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Real Estate Agents,
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P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit Commencing at the South east corner of the south-east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100 thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hallhah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the north west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South-west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South-east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the North-west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

J. W. Murphy.

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—AND—
General Iron Work.

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
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Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
☞ Buyers and consumers should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT
Independence, Cal., March 9 1894.
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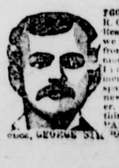

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INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 13 189

OUR PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

OUR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

OUR

Congressman ..... A. CAMINETTI.
Assemblyman ..... P. H. MACK.
Superior Judge ..... GEO. M. GILL.
Sheriff ..... JOHN S. GORMAN.
Clerk ..... DENNIS J. HESSION.
District Attorney ..... P. W. FORBES.
Assessor ..... P. A. CHALFANT.
Treasurer ..... W. T. BUNNEY.
Coroner ..... H. H. HOWELL.
Surveyor (endorsed) ..... JOSEPH SEELY.
Supt. Schools ..... J. H. SHANNON.
1st Supervisor Dist ..... ROBT. LOVE.
2d Supervisor Dist ..... A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist ..... W. H. UHLMEYER.
4th Supervisor Dist ..... JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist .. FRANK FITZGERALD.

Religious Services.

Rev. S. W. Albone will conduct services until further notice as follows: Lone Pine 11 a. m.; Georges Creek, 2:30 p. m.; Independence, 7 p. m.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

DIED.

ROTHSCHILD—At San Francisco, Cal., Oct. 11, 1893, Mrs. Mary Rothschild, aged 76 years.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

MONDAY, Oct. 9, 1893.

Calling of Calendar.

W. W. Yandell vs. P. P. Keough—Passed for the term.

Frank Wheeler vs. Argus Range Mining Co.—Passed for the term.

Prudencia Marcia vs. Rafael Barragan—Passed for the term.

I. J. Woodin vs. R. E. Barnes—Passed for the present.

306—N. T. Piper vs. J. C. Crocker et al—Passed for the present.

310—N. T. Piper vs. J. C. Crocker et al—Same as above.

N. T. Piper vs. J. F. Turner—Passed for the present.

A. Cohn & Co. vs. T. H. Hutchinson—passed for the present.

W. R. Johnson vs. O. I. Mairs—Passed for the present.

J. E. Reynolds vs. T. B. Scovil—Passed for the present.

Johnathan Brown vs. W. L. Hunter, administrator of estate of John A. Hannah—Trial set for Nov. 7, 1893.

John Baxter et al vs. A. D. Gilbert et al—Trial set for Nov. 7, 1893.

T. J. Goodale et al., estate of E. M. Goodale vs. James Hines—Passed for the present.

Harry Lockett vs. Robt. Lockett—Passed for the present.

Louis W. Munzinger vs. John Albars—Passed for the present.

T. A. Clark vs. Bridget Hill—Passed for the present.

County of Inyo vs. P. H. Mack—passed for the present.

W. J. Hoskins vs. Wm. Gheen et al—Foreclosure of mortgage. Decree of foreclosure granted.

Lillie May Brooks vs. R. Fred Brooks—Clerk's entry of default.

TUESDAY, Oct. 10, 1893.

In the matter of James Parrish, deceased—Hearing petition for order of sale of personal property. Petition granted and order issued.

In the matter of John T. McCoy, deceased—Same as above.

In the matter of John McFetridge, deceased—Same as above.

John Fichman of Keeler is in town.

Soiree Saturday night at the pavilion.

J. J. Gunn went out to the Minnietta mine on Monday last.

Miss Elsie Eibeshutz has gone to to New York to pursue her musical studies.

Mrs. A. W. Eibeshutz returned on Monday last from a visit of a couple of months at San Francisco.

John McSweeny will leave Saturday for Davisville and intends bringing back Albenton with him.

Mrs. J. D. Blair went down to Los Angeles on Wedeesday to visit her daughter, Miss Maud Cook.

Jas. R. Moffitt of Lone Pine and I. H. Mulholland started for Los Angeles on Wednesday. They will reach that city in time for the Los Angeles County Fair.

Mrs. Mary Rothschild, widow of J. S. Rothschild and mother of Mrs. A. W. Eibeshutz, Mrs. R. Goodman, Mrs. H. Kramer, Mrs. N. Goodman and Mrs. E. Rothstein, died at San Francisco, Oct. 11, aged 76 years.

The Odd Fellows are making an effort toward giving a celebration on a large scale during Thanksgiving week, that being the anniversary of the opening of the Independence Lodge. A dramatic performance will be given on Thanksgiving eve, a literary entertainment on Thanksgiving night, and a grand ball on Friday night. The townspeople have subscribed various sums amounting to about $250, and some horse races may be arranged.

Meteorological Summary.

Following is the report of the Weather Bureau Station at Keeler for the month of Sept., 1893.

Mean barometer 29.80
Highest barometer 30.03
Lowest barometer 29.48
Mean temperature 69.0
Highest temperature, 1st 88.0
Lowest temperature, 13th 46.0
Greatest daily range temp'ture, 29, 25th.
Least daily range temperature, 15°, 15th.
Prevailing direction of wind, S. W.
Total movement of wind, 6520 miles.
Extreme velocity of wind, direction and date, 59 miles S. W. on 11th.
Total precipitation, T inches.
Number of days on which .01 inch or more of precipitation fell, 0.
Number of clear days 21
Partly cloudy days 3
Cloudy days 6

H. E. WILKINSON, Observer,
Weather Bureau.

The great yacht race between the English Valkyrie and the American Vigilant is soon to be finished. The Vigilant has already won three of the five races, but the third race was declared off because neither of the yachts finished under six hours. The outlook is very favorable for America's victory, and the famous Cup bids fair to remain ours.

Wedding near Bishop.

On last Wednesday evening Miss Louisa Clarke, daughter of John Clarke of Bishop, and Mr. Will Collins, formerly of Warm Springs, were married at the home of the bride's parents. Preparations had been made for this event for some time past, and the result was a very pretty wedding. Miss Leora Collins and Miss Grace Collins, cousins of the bridegroom, acted as bride's maids, and the floral decorations were especially beautiful. The young couple make their future home on the other side of the mountains where many wishes for their happiness follow them.

Gus. Stecker has purchased from D. Holland the trotting stallion Judge Kyle, by Red Wilkes. Mr. Stecker owns a number of good mares and will raise a lot of good serviceable horses.

Neel Bell came through the Sierras not long ago. The trip was unpleasant so late in the season, and several snow storms were encountered.

H. E. Wilkinson came up from Keeler yesterday. He expects to leave Keeler soon and will be succeeded by Jenkins of San Francisco.

P. H. Mack, Esq., left for Los Angeles last Sunday. He will visit Sacramento and is expected to return Wednesday.

(Official.)

Treasurer's Report.

To the Hon. Board of Supervisors, Inyo County State of California.

GENTLEMEN:—I herewith hand you my report of the receipts and disbursements of this office for the Quarter ending Sept. 30th, 1893. Respectfully submitted,

W. T. BUNNEY,
County Treasurer.

RECEIPTS—

July 1, 1893 Cash on hand	$32 620 12	
W. H. Walker, Sheep License Col	315 00	
" " " "	5 40	
P. A. Chalfant, Assessor	2,661 05	
J. S. Gorman, Tax Collector	8,6 57	
J. S. Gorman, Tax Collector fees	67 68	
J. S. Gorman, Sheriff fees	28 60	
D. J. Hession, Recorder fees	49 00	
D. J. Hession, Clerk fees	37 50	
J. W. Anderson, Supt. Pub In.	1,445 84	
A. C. Posey, State schl land	95 95	
J. N. Yandell, Recorder 1891-2	3 90	
H. N. Blanks, Int State schl land	96 21	
	38,342 41	
Aug. J. S. Gorman, Tax Collector	249 03	
J. S. Gorman, Tax Collector fees	14 00	
J. S. Gorman, Sheriff fees	121 61	
D. J. Hession, Clerk fees	38 75	
D. J. Hession, Recorder fees	40 25	
J. N. Yandell, Recorder, 1891-2	224 01	
J. H. Shannon, Supt. Schools	4 00	
H. H. Howell, Coroner	3 35	
	39,017 41	
Sept. J. S. Gorman, Tax Collector	381 50	
J. S. Gorman, Tax Collector fees	27 00	
J. S. Gorman, Sheriff fees	4 00	
D. J. Hession, Clerk fees	51 75	
D. J. Hession, Recorder fees	61 55	
Thos. W. Perry, prin. S schl land	22 25	
	39,588 46	

DISBURSEMENTS—

July Unapportioned prpty tax fund		1 20
Lone Pine Bond	1,560 00	
Independence Building	46 00	
General Expense	3,576 15	
Unapportioned County School	11 60	
Lone Pine School Building	2,509 00	
Round Valley School	22 51	
Milton School	3 00	
Station School	11 73	
Independence School	3 25	
Irving School	80 00	
Bishop School	211 25	
Irving Library	21 55	
Bridge Fund	315 70	
Road Dist. No 5	48 00	
6	72 90	
4	47 00	
5	120 65	
3	87 20	
1	14 00	
2	243 70	
7	13 40	
Salary	1,633 28	
Independence School Bond	25 97	
Hospital	644 65	
	13,314 00	
Aug. Salary	1,024 98	
General Expense	80 00	
Hospital	22 00	
Lone Pine Building	1,000 00	
Eleven School Districts, Library	8 25	
Warm Spring Library	18 76	
Bishop School	62 50	
Lone Pine School	9 75	
	13,540 33	
Sept. Salary	964 48	
Hospital	42 00	
Warm Springs School	43 63	
Irving School	15 85	
Milton School	11 35	
Independence School	130 18	
Lone Pine Building	500 00	
County Bond	3,137 50	
	18,394 32	
Oct. 1, 1893, Cash balance on hand	21,194 32	
	39,588 46	

Treasurer's Trial Balance, Oct. 1, 1893.

To the State General Fund	$1,012 81	
Salary "	6,215 58	
General Expense "	208 67	
Hospital "	627 08	
Bond "		22 03
County Road, "	190 01	
General Road "	1,077 00	
To the various Road District Funds:		
No 1	251 61	
No 2	266 13	
No 3	339 05	
No 4	337 55	
No 5	133 41	
Bridge Fund	669 37	
Unapportioned County	162 69	
Swamp and overflowed Land	1,264 82	
Institute	60 00	
Teachers Library Fund	29 00	
Coroner's	88 25	
Rebate Fund	75 29	
Unapportioned Property Tax	1550,93	
County School Fund		11 00
To the various school Dist. Funds:		
Round Valley	$147 61	
Irving	212 12	
Bishop Creek	182 25	
Station	149 15	
Warm Springs	153 19	
Big Pine	287 15	
Milton	161 81	
Independence	133 93	
Fish Springs	112 69	
Union	192 15	
Lone Pine	366 18	
To the various School Dist. Library Funds:		
Milton	$ 59 75	
Round Valley	82 27	
Irving	37 84	
Bishop	77 71	
Station	128 70	
Warm Springs		75
Big Pine	255 07	
Independence	62 00	
Union	54 36	
Lone Pine	92 91	
Fish Springs	62 69	
Warm Springs Bond Fund	181 39	
Independence " "		140 56
Union " "	76 74	
Bishop " "	541 74	
Big Pine " "	67 78	
Fish Springs " "	99 90	
Lone Pine " "	369 07	
Independence Bldg Fund	3 00	
Fish Springs " "	56 40	
Lone Pine " "	2,290 49	
To the Bishop " " old	71 02	
Cash Balance		$21 194 14
	$21,368 48	$21 368 48

W. T BUNEZY,
County Treasurer.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 3rd day of Oct., 1893. D. J. HESSION, Clerk.

Examined, accepted and approved by the Board of Supervisors this 5th day of Oct., 1893.

R LOVE,
Chairman.

AT THE "BOTTOM NOTCH"

That's where you'll find our prices on NEW FALL CLOTHING. The styles in our "Ready-to-wear" Suits are as fetching as those of custom-made goods. Just as well cut, just as well made, just as well trimmed and will give you great service. Prices! Away under, if you consider value.

New Clothing.

$10 At this popular price you can have the pick of twenty-five or more styles in Een's New Sack Coats.

$14 To $25 gives you a wide range for choice in Men's Nobby Cutaway Frock Suits in many patterns of Scotch Cheviot.

$5 At this price you have a selection in Boys' Suiis, ages 10 to 18, made of good, honest cassimere in sightly patterns.

$10 Gives you an opportunity to select from many patterns of Boys' Double-breasted Sack Suits in cassimeres or cheviots.

$2.50 To $10 leaves you nothing to desire in the way of selecting from the Children's Suits in many new designs.

New Dress Trimmings.

A Narrow Gimp, formed of irridescent beads, in colors to blend with shades of fall dress goods. In every design. Price, 25c per yard.

Tinsel and Bead Edging in very rich designs, five-eighths of an inch wide. A full line of shades. Price, 35c per yard.

Steel Passementeries, in some very choice patterns, seven-eighths to one and one-quarter inches wide. Price, 50c per yard.

At $1 per yard—Excellent values in White Nottingham Lace Pillow Shams.

Ask to see the new 16-button (elbow length) Suede Mosquetaire Kid Gloves. Comes in many colors and shades, also black.

HALE BROS. & CO.

825, 827, 829, 831, 833, 835 K St., and 1026 Ninth street.

Sacramento, Calif.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS, WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neihboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finer Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the est quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packaes to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,

0-m RENO, NEVADA.

Auditor's Report.

Quarter'y report of the County Auditor of Inyo county, Cal., for the Quarter ending Sept. 30th, 1893.

Sept. 30 Exhibit showing the amount of warrants drawn and registered and upon what funds since June 30, 1893, date of last report. Inyo county, (sum total of warrants) drawn $13,697 85

General Exp. Fund	3,656 15	
Salary Fund	3,622 74	
School Fund	673 56	
Hospital Fund	708 65	
Bridge Fund	315 70	
Unapportioned Fund	1 20	
Rd Dist. No. 1 Fund	14 00	
" " " 2 "	243 70	
" " " 3 "	87 20	
" " " 4 "	47 00	
" " " 5 "	120 65	
" " " 5½ "	48 00	
" " " 6 "	72 90	
" " " 7 "	13 40	
Lone Pine Building	4,000 00	
Independence Building	46 00	
	$13,697 85	$13,697 85

Sept. 30 Exhibit showing the amount of indebtedness of Inyo county, interest not included and how distributed among the various Funds.

Inyo County	$64,000 55	
Inyo Co. Bonds 1890		64,000 00
Old General Fund		990 55
	$64,990 55	64,990 55

Sept. 30 Exhibit showing present financial condition Inyo county (total indebtedness) $64,990 55
Less cash, County Treasurer's hands subject to pay indebtedness $21,194 14
Rem'n'g Indebtedness 43,795 41
$64,990 55 $64,990 55

Respectfully submitted to the Board of Supervisors of Inyo County. D. J. HESSION, County Auditor.

Examined, accepted and approved this 5th day of Oct., 1893, by the Board of Supervisors.

R LOVE,
Chairman.

The Newest Style

OF

Fashionable Clothing Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc

AT

L. WOOD

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES, PEANUTS WALNUTS, TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MUNEY

BIG 10P ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO., Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

W. F. MATLACK ..... PROP'R.

Horseshoeing ..... $2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see W. F. MATLACK.

INDEPENDENCE

MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef, Mutton, Pork, Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, nsuring the purity of meat, and every ort made to give satisfaction to patrons. j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies

PROVISIONS, &c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,

Bi Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements o our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

dependence, Cal A. N. BELL,

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R.

H. M. YERINGTON, General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER, General Freight and Passenger Agent.

STATIONS.		From Mound House. No. 1 Leave—	To Mound House. No. 2. Arrives—
Mound House		10:03 a. m.	5:30 p. m.
Dayton		10:45 a. m.	4:50 p. m.
Wabuska		12:50 p. m.	2:20 p. m.
Hawthorne		4:05 p. m.	10:35 a. m.
Luning		5:50 p. m.	9:30 a. m.
Soda Springs		6:40 p. m.	8:40 a. m.
Belleville		7:50 p. m.	7:20 a. m.
Candelaria	Ar.	8:35 p. m.	Lv. 6:45 a. m.
		No. 3. Leave—	No. Arrives—
Belleville		7:50 a. m.	5:35 a. m.
Benton		11:20 a. m.	1:45 p. m.
Bishop Creek		1:20 p. m.	11:10 p. m.
Alvord		2:05 p. m.	10:10 p. m.
Independence		3:40 p. m.	8:40 p. m.
Lone Pine		4:30 p. m.	7:45 p. m.
Keeler	Ar.	5:20 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 p. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

At HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (38 miles), Lundy and Bridgeport.

At LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's tri-weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville Grantsville and Belmont.

At CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

At KEELER with stages from Cerro Gordo (9 miles), Darwin (24 miles), and Mojave (110 miles)

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal

New House

New Furniture.

Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS Pro

feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management o the above well known feed and livery stables, patron can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

n general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor

Palace Saloon.

MAT. McDONALD, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of WINES, LIQUORS, & CGARS

The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 td

Inyo Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH FAST STOCK.

The route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave, SATURDAYS AND TUESDAYS at 6 o'clock p. m

Stage leaves Keeler, MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER, Propr.

University of California.

Your committee have made a very careful examination of the **ROYAL BAKING POWDER**, and are satisfied that it fulfils all the requirements which the public can make of a baking powder. For purity and care in preparation it equals any in the market, and

Our test shows that it has greater leavening power than any other of which we have any knowledge.

W. B. Rising

Prof. Chemistry, University of California, and State Analyst.

W. T. Wenzell

Prof. Chemistry, College Pharmacy of the University of California.

All other baking powders contain either alum or ammonia.

The quality of courage possessed by hunting dogs of Asia appears in a marked difference of habit from that noticeable in all other carnivorous beasts. As a rule, each ferocious animal has its natural and favorite prey, which may vary in different localities, but is in each case the easiest and most profitable victim. Tigers, for instance, are cattle slayers or deer killers just as cattle or deer happen to be most abundant in their district.

Leopards prey on goats, sheep and, when they can get them, on tame dogs; wolves on sheep and cattle, stoats or rabbits and hares, and weasels on rats and mice. But, though the jungles which they visit abound in defenseless animals, the wild dog does not limit his attacks to these. The packs deliberately pursue and destroy both the black and Himalayan bears and the tigers, affording perhaps the only instance in which one carniverous species deliberately sets itself to hunt down and destroy another. From their rarity, the unhabitated nature of jungles which they haunt and their habit of hunting at night—which a probable suggestion makes the basis of the early legends of the demon hunter and "hellequin" at a time when the "red dogs" still remained in Europe—observations of their habits are rare.—London Spectator.

The Formation of Yacht Clubs.

Yachting first came into existence in the eighteenth century, when a considerable number of clubs were formed in the United Kingdom. The first was the Water club in Ireland. Then in 1810 the English Yacht club appeared, and in 1833 this club became the celebrated Royal Yacht squadron.

In America the New York Yacht club was organized in 1844. From the very first year of its existence regattas were started, and the contests were so brilliant that they were fully recorded on our side of the Atlantic. In France in 1840 Alphonse Carr and the Comte de Chateauvillard introduced yachting, but the yacht club of France was not formed until 1867.

How to Come to a Stop.

SAINT JACOBS OIL — TRY IT

When we least expect them, accidents will befall us, a verification of the old adage that the unexpected always happens. The following recites how an active business man was suddenly brought down.

THE TRAIN STOPS.

CINCIN., O.—"Recently while in the act of alighting from my car, I stepped upon a stone, which, turning suddenly under my foot, threw me to the ground, with a severely sprained ankle.

THE MANAGER STOPS.

Suffering exceedingly, I was helped into my car, and my man rubbed me most generously with arnica and kindred remedies, but to no avail.

A POINT TO STOP AT.

Reaching a station where St. Jacobs Oil could be procured, two bottles of it were bought, and the application of it resulted at once in a relief from pain, which had well nigh become unbearable. I was out and about my work in three days."

THAT'S THE ST. JACOBS OIL POINT

W. W. PEABODY,
Prest. & Genl. Man. O. & M. R. R.

The Pain Stops.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND — The Best Waterproof Coat in the WORLD!

SLICKER

The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. The new POMMEL SLICKER is a perfect riding coat, and covers the entire saddle. Beware of imitations. Don't buy a coat if the "Fish Brand" is not on it. Illustrated Catalogue free. A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

Best in the World! Get the Genuine! Sold Everywhere!

MASQUERADES, PARADES, AMATEUR THEATRICALS

Everything in the above line. Costumes, Wigs, Beards, Properties, Opera and Play Books, etc., furnished at greatly reduced rates, and in superior quality by the oldest, largest, best renowned, and therefore *only reliable Theatrical Supply House on the Pacific Coast.* Correspondence solicited. GOLDSTEIN & Co., 26, 28 & 30 O'Farrell Street, also 800 Market St., San Francisco. We supply *all Theatres on the Coast*, to whom we respectfully refer.

An Iron Theater Curtain.

An interesting development in the use of theater curtains, especially against the spread of fire, is now seen in many theaters. Mr. Charles J. Phipps, F. S. A., the architect, for instance, has always contended that the value of the proscenium wall in theaters was nullified by the large opening on to the stage being left open and free from any protection. The difficulty was to construct a rigid curtain that would withstand the action of fire on either side for at least a quarter of an hour or twenty minutes. A curtain on the principle of a revolving shutter had been tried in London and the provinces, but Mr. Phipps was the first architect to introduce into this country an iron curtain that formed one unbroken division between the stage and the auditorium and all practically welded in one piece.

A curtain of this kind which costs somewhere about £600 is erected at the Prince of Wales' theater. It is constructed upon an iron framework with sheets of boiler plate on either side, the curtain being thus a double curtain with an air space between of about five inches. Thirty-two feet wide and about 30 feet high it is raised by means of hydraulic runs on either side, the apparatus being worked by a small lever on the prompt side of the proscenium. The time taken in coming down is less than half a minute. When the curtain has descended, it rests upon a solid wall of brickwork, cemented over and brought up level with the floor of the stage. It weighs some six tons. —Million.

Coffins For Exhibition Only.

Not long ago a Russian Jew family had a funeral, and before the ceremony took place the head of the house visited a local undertaker, saying, "Have you a coffin with a movable bottom?" He spoke in a singular patois, and the undertaker had great difficulty to comprehend his intention. He wanted a "show" coffin in which the body was to be taken to the cemetery and lowered into the grave. Then the coffin must be drawn out of the grave, leaving its bottom lid with the body in the ground. The coffin was to be returned to the undertaker and the man pay him for the use of it. Poor Russians, it appears, are in the habit of burying their dead in that way, and undertakers in that country have a supply of show or "removable" coffins to let. They are handsome and costly ones—too expensive to be purchased outright by the poor—with elegant lining and heavy silver trimmings. The bottom is fastened to the body of the coffin with springs that may be tripped, and then it is released together with the body. The body is left in a plain, cheap box.

The Norwich undertakers had no such contrivance, so the poor Russian consulted with his friends, who united with him in having a show coffin constructed and paying for it. It is to be used by them henceforth as a "community" coffin.—Norwich Cor. New York Sun.

A Kitten In a Flywheel.

A half grown kitten became lodged in the flywheel of an engine in Portland, Or. The wheel moved so rapidly that puss could not escape. Indeed it is probable that the poor creature was soon unconscious from dizziness.

A little computation shows the distance the kitten traveled. The flywheel makes 250 revolutions per minute, and at every turn pussy went 17 feet. The engine was in motion 390 minutes and during that time the kitten traveled very nearly 315 miles.

She was taken out nearly dead, but soon recovered and was as lively as ever. It was observed afterward that she gave the flywheel a wide berth.—Exchange.

Powdered the Face of the Dead.

An incident which happened at a funeral in this city a short time ago occasioned considerable surprise. It was the action of a near relative of the deceased in powdering the face of the corpse with exquisite care. The enhanced ghastliness of the dead face is said to have been something remarkable, but it was the more remarkable display of vanity upon the part of the relative that is giving occasion for the talk.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

IN SHADOW.

Like to a coin, passing from hand to hand,
Are common memories, and day by day
The sharpness of their impress wears away,
But love's remembrances unspoiled withstand
The touch of time, as in an antique land,
Where some proud town old centuries did slay,
Intaglios buried lie, still in decay,
Perfect and precious spite of grinding sand,
What fame or joy or sorrow has been ours,
What we have hoped or feared, we may forget.
The clearness of all memory time devours,
Save that of love alone, persistent yet,
Though sure oblivion all things else devours,
Its tracings firm as when they first were set.
—Arlo Bates.

THE LITTLE BOSS.

James Barnes owned a large stone quarry up in the northern part of New York state. The laborers in that locality were composed of a decidedly rough element, and as a consequence, though they were fair workers, rebelled against the rules and regulations imposed upon them. Therefore Barnes, being an old man, and not caring to be brought in direct contact with these turbulent spirits, gave them in charge of a foreman.

But no one could remain in authority long, and Barnes was pretty well discouraged, when a dapper little fellow from an adjoining state applied for the position then vacant. The quarry owner looked at him rather contemptuously.

"You'll never be able to manage the men," he said. "You're no bigger than a well grown boy."

"Have no fear of that, my dear sir. I shall be able to manage 'em without any difficulty. They'll soon learn to know me."

He was so confident that Barnes decided to give him a trial. The new foreman, John Atwood by name, suggested that he be shown around the quarry. His employer accompanied him to the works, where several of the men were lounging around, and calling them together introduced the little fellow as their future foreman.

As might be expected, the quarrymen gathered at the corner saloon that night to discuss the situation and decide upon their plans for the future. Next morning they came to the quarry as usual. A few minutes before 7 o'clock the "little boss" arrived, and as Aaron Appleton, one of the most dangerous workmen, saw him, a broad grin settled upon his face and he glanced significantly at his companions. The men all commenced work in due time—all save Appleton, who stood leaning against a large rock, coolly puffing a pipe.

Atwood had given a few orders to a number of men some distance off before discovering that Appleton was idle. He then sauntered leisurely to where the quarryman was leaning, and pleasantly inquired:

"Well, my man, why don't you go to work?"

"I will when I get ready," said Aaron, removing his pipe and expectorating copiously at the foreman's feet.

The little boss' eyes flashed, but he coolly replied:

"I want you to begin now or not at all."

"I tell you I'll begin when I get ready, and what are you going to do about it?"

"Come, sir, I don't want any trouble with you. I simply wish you to go to work now with the rest of the men, or else leave the quarry."

"Take that, you little fool!" yelled Aaron, aiming a blow at Atwood.

But the little boss was prepared for just such a move, and quickly dodging, he allowed the huge fist of his opponent to pass harmlessly over his head; then, before the bully could recover himself, he received a vigorous blow in the face which elicited a cry of anguish.

"Now I'll kill you, curse you!" he roared.

He rushed furiously at the foreman and delivered another blow which, if it had taken effect, would certainly have proved disastrous, but it was again cleverly avoided and, as before, Appleton's face suffered.

The quarryman was mad with rage. He rushed in again and endeavored to seize his adversary, but the little boss adroitly evaded his grasp, and watching his opportunity succeeded in delivering two more effective blows.

Aaron began to weary of this punishment. He made one more effort, which met with the same result, then turned toward the other men, who had abandoned their work and crowded near the combatants, crying:

"Why don't you give me a hand? Don't you see he's killing me?"

The men were not slow to respond, though they could hardly realize that their leader had been so quickly conquered. With cries of rage they pressed forward, and it appeared as if the foreman would be annihilated. But he had expected this, and, quickly springing back, thrust his hands into his coat pockets, and the next moment the ruffians found themselves confronted by the dark muzzles of a pair of six-shooters.

"Back, you fools!" was the cool command. "One step nearer and I'll fire!"

That the step was not taken goes without saying. The men began to realize whom they had to deal with and promptly fell back.

"Now," continued Atwood, "remember that I command here and return to your work at once. As for you, consider yourself discharged and leave the place immediately," he added, turning to Appleton.

The man hesitated.

"Do as I tell you," thundered Atwood. "I came here prepared to use you well, and treat you like gentlemen, but if you will force me to use you like dogs and to rule the quarry with an iron rod I may as well begin now. Go!"

Without a word the men obeyed. At the same time Appleton slunk away, but he gave the foreman a malignant look as he left.

"I'll fix you yet, curse you," he muttered.

During the day Barnes heard of what had occurred at the quarry that morning and at once sought an interview with Atwood, warning him to look out for Appleton.

"He's a dangerous man," said the quarry owner, "and would just as soon knife you as eat. Perhaps you had better give up the place."

"Not by any means. I can take good care of myself and I have no fear of Appleton and all the knives he can use."

"Well, look out for yourself anyhow," said Barnes as he left the quarry.

The following morning one of the men came up to Atwood, saying roughly:

"Give me my time; I'm going to leave."

"What for?" asked the foreman.

"Because I want to; ain't that enough?"

"Quite enough; you can go at once."

He wrote out an order for the man's pay and handed it to him, saying:

"Go to the office and get it cashed. And now let me tell you that I know why you're leaving. Appleton has persuaded you to join him in some plan of revenge against me, and you're fool enough to do so. Now remember one thing—I warn you not to attempt to molest me or meddle with anything connected with the quarry, for if you do, as sure as your name is Joe Bangs, you'll regret it."

"We'll see," said the other, threatening ly, as he took his departure.

Several days passed. Things at the quarry went along satisfactorily, the men, although morose and sullen, performing their work fairly well.

Atwood boarded at his employer's house, which was about a mile or so from the quarry. In traveling this distance he had found a short route, but it led him through a lonely piece of wood, and at one portion of the forest the path wound around the top of a high and rocky precipice.

For some time after his encounter with Appleton he had kept constantly on the lookout for an attack from him, but as time passed and the ruffian did not molest him he began to get careless, and finally thought no more about it.

One night he was detained at the quarry until a late hour. When he set out for home darkness had fallen, and there was only a feeble light from the moon, which was then in its first quarter. In due time he came to the forest, and was soon making his way along the top of the precipice.

Suddenly he heard a noise behind him, and the next moment received a vigorous blow in the back. He threw out his arms as he fell forward, and managed to catch hold of a small bush as he pitched over the top of the cliff. There he hung unable to move, and a moment later two men, whom he easily recognized as Aaron Appleton and Joe Bangs, stepped from the shadow of a tree behind which they had been concealed.

"We've got you now, you cursed little jackanapes, and you'll never leave the place alive," was Appleton's fiendish salutation. "Come on, Joe; let's throw him over."

They approached the bush and tried to loosen the foreman's hold. Atwood felt his grasp relaxing, and suddenly letting go with one hand, he clasped Bangs tenaciously by his long beard. This act was so sudden and unexpected that the ruffian only saved himself from going over the precipice by seizing the bush with both hands. The struggle caused Atwood to lose hold on the shrubbery with his other hand, and, quick as lightning, he plunged it into Bang's whiskers, from which he now swung like a huge pendulum.

Appleton tried to disengage him, but this caused Bangs such agony that he roared like an angry bovine.

"Help!" he yelled; "help! For heaven's sake pull him up. I can't hold on much longer, and we'll both fall over the cliff!"

"Wait a minute; I'll fix him," cried Aaron with a fiendish oath, as he quickly sprang up and seized a heavy stick.

Atwood saw his intention, and groaned in despair. Then an idea flashed into his mind, and tightening his hold on Bang's beard, with his left hand he reached around and drew his revolver with his right. As Appleton advanced with the club uplifted Atwood raised the revolver and fired, and with a groan the outlaw sank down on the edge of the cliff.

"Now, you infernal fiend," cried Atwood to Bangs, "help me to climb up, or I'll send a ball through your head, and we'll go over the cliff together."

But there was no need to urge him. The ruffian was nearly wild with terror, and, despite the awful strain on his whiskers, he worked with an energy almost superhuman.

When the danger was past and both men stood safe on the top of the precipice, the reaction was so great that Bangs sank down insensible. Atwood was conscious of a sickening giddiness stealing over him, but knowing it would be dangerous to faint now, he recovered himself by a mighty effort and sat down on a stone to rest.

With revolver in hand he waited for Bangs to return to consciousness. When at last the ruffian sat up all his bravado had vanished and he proved himself what he really was, an abject and arrant coward.

"For God's sake, Mr. Atwood," he said, "don't put the law on me. It was all Appleton's fault, curse him, and I hope you've killed him. He planned this attack and persuaded me to help him; but I guess you've fixed him, and I'm glad of it. If you'll only promise not to put the law on me I'll do anything you say. You won't have me arrested, will you?"

"I'll make no promises," said Atwood, rising. "Help me drag this fellow home now, and no treachery, mind, or I'll blow your worthless head off."

Between them they got the wounded ruffian home, and a doctor was summoned. An examination proved the wound to be a dangerous, though not a fatal one, and the physician declared that the man would probably recover. He did get well in the course of time, but he soon left that locality and was never again heard of.

Bangs begged the foreman to take him back into the quarry, and as he promised to behave himself and do all he could to induce the others to obey orders Atwood reinstated him. When he came back to work it was noticed that he had shaved off his beard, and though he remained at the quarry for years afterward he was never known to wear whiskers again.

After this the quarrymen behaved well. Like all bullies, they were cowards at heart, and, having had ample proof that the "little boss" was able to take care of matters, made no further attempt to evade his authority.—E. E. Youmans in Evening World.

Bridal Chambers Out of Fashion.

Do you remark the decline in popularity of the old time bridal chamber? Time was when no well equipped hotel was complete without one or more bridal chambers, and they were in demand too. They've gone out of style lately, and now few people ever ask for them. Like as not if we sized up a couple that might fit into a bridal chamber pretty snugly we would offend a good customer. It is only when a man registers himself, tacks on "and wife" and asks for the best thing we have in the way of rooms that we dare ring in the bridal chamber on him.

Young people have become so sensitive that they try to cover up evidences of just having been married, and it's poor business policy to let them see that you are aware of their novitiature. Most bridal chambers have lost their value, and the best customers to give them to are old married people. They appreciate them more than the young ones do. Assign an aged spinster to a bridal chamber and you make an enemy of her.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

How Hungarians Used to Vote.

The Hungarian ballot of thirty years ago is one of the most interesting. The voter had given to him a stick from four to six feet long. With this he went alone into a room where the ballot boxes were placed, each bearing the name and color of a candidate. In one of these he must place his stick. The object in having such a large ballot was to make sure that there were not two or three extra ones concealed in the citizen's pockets. But this has now been replaced by prosaic paper.—New York Evening Sun.

A Point Possibly Well Taken.

It always struck the Listener as a rather large sized affectation on the part of the postoffice people that the state should be asked for by them in the case of a letter which is not going outside the limits of the state in which it is mailed. If a letter is already within the the state of Massachusetts when it is posted, why should it bear the name of Massachusetts? It can't be sent to Massachusetts, because it is already there, and there is no warrant in the superscription, if it bears the name of no state, for sending it out of the state. —Boston Transcript.

Russia and the Asiatic Peoples.

The Russians, semi-Asiatic by origin, in mode of life and in thought, are really more to the Asiatic than, for example, the English and the French, who owing to their higher standard of civilization are frequently hindered in intercourse with the foreign elements subjected to their rule.-

It is the inside way to the wayside inn which makes the inn popular among outsiders.

THEY SOOTHE, NEVER IRRITATE

Some people have a prejudice against plasters, because, as they think, they burn and blister. That is true of many, but not of ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS. They never irritate the skin, but always have a soothing effect.

They are useful in case of any local pain and as a rule will bring immediate relief. If they do not, it is because the trouble has been allowed to become so serious that no external remedy will reach it, and the chances are that any treatment will fail.

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A cyclone is one of those things that makes a man feel blew.

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But it's more than that, too. It's the only *guaranteed* remedy for all the functional disturbances, painful disorders, and chronic weaknesses of womanhood. In "female complaints" of every kind, periodical pains, bearing-down sensations, internal inflammation, and kindred ailments, if it ever fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back.

Something else that pays the dealer better may be offered as "just as good." Perhaps it is, for *him*, but it can't be, for *you*.

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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

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I SHALL NOT SEE THEM BLOOM.

I shall not see them bloom again, the flowers, the tender flowers;
My life is ebbing, ebbing fast;
I shall not feel upon my brow the cooling summer showers,
For all is gliding, gliding past.

I listen; O, my heart, do not beat so! I listen, listen
To the waving of the grasses;
I see a moonlit river, see it glisten, glisten, glisten,
As away it swiftly passes.

All the precious things of earth are going, going, going;
Each sweeter as it speeds away;
I mark them disappear, like the moonlit river flowing;
Lost in the shadows weird and gray.

My ear is so attuned I hear the smallest leaflet fall
In the twilight solitude;
I hear the leaves caress on the topmost bough of all,
Where the zephyrs lightly brood.

My senses only now awake! how lovingly they cling;
O life, O life, why do you flee?
I shall never see them bloom again, the welcome flowers of spring;
They will be blooming over me.

—Mrs. N. B. Morange in Arkansaw Traveler.

SMUGGLER JOCK.

"The bonnie north countrie." It makes my old blood circulate more freely merely to write these words. As old soldiers love to fight their battles o'er again, so we of the hills and dales live, methinks, more in the past than we do in the workaday present of this swirling world. The very thought of the wild northern moors and glens awakens pleasant memories. To see them but once would be to love them for life. To have been born amid their beauties—what more could man desire than this? Every acre of their picturesque desolation is rich in stories of the past; and every ruinous peelhouse recalls the border foray and the fierce mosstrooper of other days. Through the ravines cattle lifters have journeyed far and wide in pursuit of their nefarious trade; while, high up the rocky hillsides, silkies, goblins, broken men, outlaws and smugglers have disputed for supremacy.

The glens which stretch between the North and the South Tyne, lying, as they did, outside the direct track of civilization, were, fifty years ago and upward, much affected by defrauders of the revenue and others who had but scant respect for national laws and customs. In one of the most secluded of these stood a small house which bore a somewhat dubious reputation. Few even of the hardy residents in the district cared to approach it after nightfall. The characters of its inmates were too well known. The very appearance of the house was against it. It was apparently entirely cut off from the outside world. No amount of search availed to discover any direct entrance to its interior.

The massive, dingy walls were wholly innocent of doorways, but abutting upon one corner of the building there stood a dilapidated cowhouse. It was through this forbidding entrance that the house must be reached, if it were reached at all. Here, after probably falling over a spitefully disposed long horned cow, the explorer would be sharply brought up by a midden of broken crockery, bottles and sharp fragments of tin and iron, the accumulation of many years. Only after a safe and fortunate steerage between this Scylla and Charybdis of bovine malice and cottar rubbish could the den of the occupant of the house be reached.

This was a single large room, in which all the Lares and Penates were exposed to view at a glance. The floor was composed of clay, the tenacious clay of the fens; not smooth and attractive, if homely, but rough cast and angular as a newly macadamized road. The apartment boasted only of a single window, set high in the wall. This was often stopped with a tailless coat, a whisp of hay and sacks half filled with rubbish. Above stretched a number of roughly hewn beams, or rafters, bristling with sticks, faggots and brushwood, upon which were stored the winter's supply of peats and turfs, with, perhaps, something more. The only means of access to this apartment, if such it might be called, was by a ladder, or stee.

In the bustling times of the Napoleonic wars this grewsome castle of desolation was the home of a noted smuggler named Jock Stockoe, who was welcomed, or feared and hated, according to the characters and callings of those who happened to have dealings with him. Jock was well fitted for his risky life, for he was a man of herculean proportions and was possessed of immense strength and a resolution of iron. He conducted a large and widely extended trade in brandy, hollands, laces, teas and a thousand and one excisable commodities upon which he should have paid duty, but did not do so.

As imitation is the sincerest form of flattery, Jock had many flatterers, but he had no real rivals. His emissaries, with their hardy, heavily laden shelties, penetrated to the remotest boundaries of Northumbria and even to Durham, Cumberland, Westmoreland and even Scotland itself. There was not a laird's dwelling or even a lonely country farmhouse where Jock was not known and into which his "run goods" were not freely admitted. The morality of the time and county was such that the smuggler was rather regarded as a benefactor than a criminal. At the same time, his reputation for daring hardihood was so great that the most resolute gauger, thirsting for promotion, feared to explore the recesses of Jock's humble home.

It so happened that the principal exciseman for the district died, and shortly afterward a stranger was appointed to the post. This caused some disappointment among the members of the staff, who had looked for promotion all round; but the ways of governments are inscrutable. The newcomer was not there long before he heard of Jock Stockoe, and he resolved to bring that worthy to book. Like a wise man, he awaited his opportunity, well knowing that many a bird has been lost by a premature springing of the trap. He had not long to wait.

Tidings reached him in some inexplicable manner that a valuable cargo of spirits had been run and was hidden away upon Stockoe's premises. Without a moment's unnecessary delay the supervisor applied to the nearest resident magistrate for a search warrant.

"Let sleeping dogs lie, mon," said that worthy, when he was fully apprised of his visitor's errand. "What has the honest fellow done to you that you should want to harry him thus?"

"Duty demands it," replied the gauger, pompously. "His most gracious majesty has been robbed too long, and too barefacedly, under the very noses of his faithful subjects. It is time that these faithless loons learned that the law is stronger than they."

"But who do you think, mon, will have the impudence to serve this?" queried the worthy official, who even then had some of Jock's brandy in his cellars, while his lady openly partook of the smuggler's tea.

"That will I, your worship," answered the exciseman.

"Be it so. I suppose you know that Jock has sworn to brain the first revenue officer who dares to set foot within his doors?"

"I'll even take my chance of it. Search his house this very day I will."

"Well, my good friend," sighed the magistrate, "if you will not be advised, you must even gan your own gate. A willful mon will hae his way; but for your own sake I wish you would think better of it."

The officer, however, was not to be moved by either fears or favors; so the necessary search warrant was duly made out, and he started alone upon what was, to say the least, a dangerous errand. Although alone, however, he had taken the precaution to be well armed, and being really a brave man, felt no fear as to the consequence of his proceedings.

On arriving at his destination he found Stockoe sitting over a peat fire, alone except for the presence of a young girl. Thrusting his legal document before the eyes of Stockoe, who, being unable to read, knew just as little as he cared what it was, he announced his business.

The smuggler, sitting with his head resting upon his hands, neither looked up nor spoke. It was as if he had not heard.

Without a word or interruption from the smuggler, the exciseman commenced his search, going through his self imposed task thoroughly, like one accustomed to the tricks and wiles of the smuggling crew. He ransacked the room, hunted through the closet, delved into the oatmeal chest, pried into the cowhouse, and found—nothing.

Encouraged by Stockoe's apathy or terror, the man of law next inquired, "What is up there?" pointing, as he spoke, to the loft.

Stockoe jerked his head in the direction of the ladder.

The exciseman climbed this, feeling elated at his success in bullying the redoubted smuggler.

"It only requires a little common sense, with true courage," he said to himself, "and these wild fire eaters will become as meek as mice. Who would have supposed that this huge, lumbering fellow was a coward, with no more pluck than a school girl?"

Communing after this manner with himself, he continued to prosecute his search. Very soon a perfect shower of turfs and peat, with avalanches of straw and hay, descended into the lower apartment.

A careful investigation failed to bring to light any of the articles of contraband for which he sought. Somewhat disconcerted and chagrined at the non-success which had attended his labors, he descended and prepared to depart.

"Lassie," now said Jock Stockoe, "bring me Brown Janet."

The girl disappeared only to return immediately with a large oaken sapling—a young tree which had been twisted up by the roots, and formed a weapon fit for a Samson.

"Now, you rascal," he thundered to the astonished disturber of his peace and quiet, "if you will even turn an honest man's house upside down, you must leave it as you found it."

"What do you mean by this outrage?" stammered the exciseman, as soon as he could regain his breath.

"I mean that you will put back all this mess into yon loft, or I will break every bone in your accursed body, you scoundrelly land rat!"

The exciseman wanted not courage. He drew a pistol, but a sudden blow with the cudgel knocked it up, and as it exploded the bullet lodged harmlessly in one of the rafters. The next moment the cudgel was thrust full into his face, and Stockoe, with eyes ablaze with terrible anger, glared down upon him.

"Spare me, for the sake of my wife and children," gasped the terrified man, who expected nothing less than instant death.

"Get about your work," growled the smuggler, expediting the other's movements with a kick. "Put all these things back just as you found them. Quick, now!"

With a heavy heart the supervisor set about the task. It was a novelty to him, and a painful one. Like many modern critics, he had hitherto found the work of destruction more congenial than that of construction. It had been one thing for him to tumble Jock's winter stores about the ears of their owner—it was quite another for him to be compelled to replace them. Yet it must be done—there was no escape. The eyes of the smuggler were upon him. So he worked on, groaning wearily the while. Whenever he hesitated, a shake of the club sufficed to quicken his ungainly movements. For four mortal hours he toiled on, until every square of turf and peat had been replaced and the last bundle of fodder had been put back again.

As the final signs of litter were cleared away, Jock said:

"Now, mon, be seated, wi' ye."

Exhausted with his endeavors, and almost more dead than alive, the disgraced supervisor complied.

"Run, giri, and fetch us the other Brown Janet."

This time the little maid brought a gray hen, i. e., a huge bottle of brandy. Filling two cups with the liquor, Jock tossed one off and then handed the other to his visitor, who drank with evident relish.

"It is good," said Jock, "very good of the kind, and never paid duty either. Now, just listen to me—I have a word to say—then go and see that you never come here again. You are the first man who could say that he ever searched my house. I let you do so, and I forgive you, because you are nobbut a stranger in these parts; but if you ever think of playing this game again, take my advice and get measured for your coffin before you leave home."

Nothing loth, the revenue officer quitted the dwelling of his dangerous entertainer, who was ever afterward left to follow his free trade pursuits unmolested by the resident agents of the government.

The story might have ended here, but it is universally and everlastingly true that the way of the transgressor is hard. The evil doer weaves the web of his own punishment.

Jock Stockoe, after having for many years maintained the sanctity of his well worn habitation inviolate, paid the penalty of his rashness and his crimes. He was shot dead upon the Northumbrian shore in a bloody fight with the representatives of the law which he had so long and so successfully outraged and defied.—C. N. Barham in Trueflag.

Young Women and Presents.

Young ladies should not distribute or take presents thoughtlessly. Think carefully before giving or receiving a present. They are dangerous weopons, skillfully wielded by many persons. Young men will esteem your friendship just as highly, and you will be able to retain that feeling of independence more easily if you rarely make or accept a gift.—Exchange.

KEPT HIS WORD.

How A Compositor Finished A "Take" After Being Killed.

A GHOST IN A PRINTING OFFICE.

Kirley Promised to come back and Complete His Job and He Did, though His Body was in the Morgue.

Printers seldom tell ghost stories and still more seldom believe them, but Slug 3 evidently believed what he was talking about as he stood puffing a cigarette and narrated the story which The Call of San Francisco prints in his own words:

"It was a job office and had considerable work and a good force of men on. A sprinkling of old timers was there, prints I'd worked beside at all points of the compass—Bill Allen and Scotchy and Bill Kirby. Kirby was a little, wiry fellow, with a mustache too big for his face. Hard drinker, Kirby was. On that particular day there was a rush, and the foreman was wild and all the men pulling away for dear life. About 10 o'clock in came an old chum of Kirby's from Portland, and nothing would do but they must go and have a drink together. The foreman said he shouldn't go, but Kirby was bound that he would.

"'You finish that brief first,' said the foreman. 'There's only about a galley more of it, and it's got to be off this afternoon.' But, no; Kirby said he'd come back after dinner and finish the take. At that the foreman got pretty mad; said he knew what Kirby'd do. He'd go off and get drunk or get run in or something and wouldn't show up again for a week. Then Kirby, he up and swore that his word was as good as any man's, and that dead or alive he'd be back after dinner and finish that take, and he went.

"When we went down town to dinner, there was a big crowd in front of the O. K. saloon, and everybody seemed excited, as if something had happened, and sure enough something had happened, for there'd been a general row, and Kirby had his head smashed in with a beer bottle and was having a kind of one sided interview with the coroner. Dead as a mackerel, Kirby was. It kind of spoiled our appetites for dinner. 'I guess Kirby won't finish his take,' said Matthews.

"Well, 1 o'clock came, and we were all at our cases but Kirby. The foreman went

around with a face like a thundercloud, but still things went pretty smooth for about half an hour, when Jimmy Maxwell, who had the case next to Kirby's, back in the last alley, came up and said he was sick and would have to go home. The foreman just boiled at that, said that was the way some men did—they would carouse around all night and then soldier around next day and cheat the office. That was hard, for Jimmy was the straightest man in the shop, but he never said a word. He just got his hat and made for the stairs as if his life depended on getting out of that. He did look sick too.

"About 3 o'clock Matthews was told to go over to Jimmy's case and finish his story. So over into the last alley he went, and in two minutes back he came with his eyes as big as saucers. 'May I be cut into bits,' he said—you know how Matthews talks—'may I be cut into bits if Kirby ain't back there a-finishing his take!'

"The foreman stared as if he thought he was crazy. 'You've been drinking again,' he said. 'Parsons, you go over there and finish Jimmy's take.' I kind of hated to go over in that alley, and I've got pretty good nerve, too, but I knew the boys would laugh at me if I didn't, so I went and picked up the stick and never looked at Kirby's case. I put my eye right on the copy and stood turned a little sideways, but all the time it seemed as if I must look, and the more I made up my mind I would not look the more something seemed to pull me that way. Then I thought what a fool I was, and I turned around and looked right at the case. Sure enough, there was old Kirby himself, bobbing away with a funny little motion of his shoulders that was all his own.

"To say that I was scared would be drawing it mild, but I drew myself together and went on with the story. Presently the ghost turned around and crossed the alley, and as I am a living man if there wasn't a galley on the opposite case nearly full. He dumped the stickful and went back to his case, and then I saw he was on the last page of the brief. My hair was just standing on end, and I could feel a cold sweat all over me, but I was bound I'd see it out, for I knew he was nearly through. I shook so I couldn't hardly hang on to a type, but I stood there with my teeth chattering and pretended to work.

"But the ghost set just as steady as a machine, though I couldn't hear the click of the type nor a sound of any kind. All of a sudden he set down his stick, gathered up the copy and straightened it out and hung it on the dead hook, emptied his stick and put his rule in it and put it up on his case, and turned round and nodded at me in a sort of friendly way, and the next thing I knew I was alone in the alley. Then I went and told the foreman, and he swore the whole force was crazy, but I took him back there and showed him that galley of type, and it rather staggered him. The men came crowding around and looked at the galley. It was the last take of the brief all right enough, but it made them feel creepy, and they didn't offer to touch it. The boy wouldn't take a proof of it for love or money, but the foreman was mad by that time, and he said he would prove it and make it up, too, if the devil himself set it up, and he did, and the brief was off that afternoon o[illegible]"

The wear upon the Cape Cod coast is shown to be at the rate of 755,756 cubic yards per year, or an annual wear of the coast equal to a distance of about eight feet.

Choked a Bear to Death.

One Saturday George Kenison, who is in the employ of the cattle department of the Kern County Land company, was riding in the Coast Range mountains near Carissa looking after stock, when he came upon a grizzly bear. When first seen, the bear was sitting on its haunches. Kenison made for the bear and got it started down the gulch. He kept behind it until it came out on the Carissa plains. Then he raced quickly up to it, fired a shot from his pistol into its back, and while passing threw his lasso over its neck and then straightened out the rope. The horse was greatly frightened and took good care to keep the rope taut, but it was a long distance fight, as there was about 60 feet of rope between the bear and the horse.

Kenison kept his horse under perfect control. When the bear would clutch the riata, he maneuvered with the horse so as to break the bear's hold. He circled around and around with good horsemanship and perfect coolness, all the time keeping the rope tight around the bear's neck, and he actually choked the grizzly to death. J. E. Hunter, who handles the herds for the cattle department, saw the struggle from a distance and put his horse to its speed in order to give all the help in his power, but before he could reach the scene of combat the bear lay dead, and Kenison had conquered it single handed. The grizzly weighed 900 pounds.—San Francisco Chronicle.

A Proud Animal.

The crier, or tambourineur, as he is generally called, because he carries a drum, is one of the institutions of rural France. The crier's business is to announce to all whom it may concern that the animal is to be killed this very evening, and tomorrow morning its flesh will be sold at 1 franc 25 centimes the kilo. It will all go at a uniform price, for this is the custom. Those who want the aloyau, or sirloin, will only have to be in haste.

The ox, notwithstanding the fact that he has a rope tied round his nose and horns and is led by the butcher, evidently thinks it a great distinction to be tambourine. His expression indicates that this is the proudest day of his life.

Every time the drum begins to rattle he flourishes his tail, and when each little ceremony is over he moves to a fresh place with a jaunty air, as if he were aware that all this drumming and fuss were especially intended for his entertainment. No condemned wretch ever made his appearance in public with a better grace.—"Wanderings by Southern Waters."

The Queen's Favorite Mare.

Jessie, the queen's favorite old riding mare, was found placidly standing in a solitary loose box warmly wrapped in rugs, her own natural coat being like very thick, soft, black plush. With her splendid coat, silky mane and tail, lofty crest and soft, mild eyes, she looks worthy of her royal mistress. Jessie's pedigree is not given, but she was bred near Balmoral. She is about 15 hands 3 inches in height, black as a coal and with peculiar white markings on forehead and back. She is now 26 or 27 years old, and until within the last 12 months has carried her majesty for many years. The queen is stated to be very fond of Jessie, who, although now from old age past work, is invariably sent to the castle for inspection when her majesty is at Windsor.—Idler.

A Queer Thing About Trees.

Tom, who had been forbidden to climb trees in his new trousers, had disobeyed and was receiving a lecture from his father for injuring his clothing.

Fearing that a flogging was to follow, Tom sought to create a diversion.

"Pa," he exclaimed, "my teacher says some plants are masculine gender and some feminine. Now, I know which trees are, do you?"

The father's curiosity was excited. He was fairly trapped. "No," he said, "I certainly do not. Which are they?"

"Masculine," said Tom, "'cause they wear boy's trousers," and for that time he escaped.—Quips.

Georgia Cayvan's First Part.

Miss Georgia Cayvan made her first appearance in the character of Dollie Dutton in "Hazel Kirke" at the Madison Square theater. "I cannot recall the first speech, but I can remember distinctly my impressions at the time," said Miss Cayvan. "They were a startling weakness in the knees and a fear when I came to the front that I was going to fall over the footlights. The small stage in the Madison Square theater had doubtless something to do with this, but I often have the same feeling now during first nights."—New York World.

A Big Check.

The two men were at a hotel table.

"That's a pretty girl over there," said the first.

"Which one?"

"That one with the big check in her dress."

"She must be rich," was the next answer, and the second man stupidly wondered what relevancy the remark bore until an hour or so later he began to comprehend the relation between riches and big checks.—Detroit Free Press.

MAN'S PROGRESS.

The Evolution of Man Accomplished By Rigorous Fiting.

EARLY STRUGGLE FOR EXISTENCE.

The Unthinking Animal Has Evolved until He Has Become the Capitalist of To-day.

Every seat in Huntington hall was occupied at the fourth lecture by Professor Drummond on the "Evolution of Man" in the Lowell institute course.

Professor Drummond's subject was, "The Struggle For Life." He said:

"The first great struggle was to get man started on his upward journey. The inertia of things is such that without compulsion they will not move of themselves. The whole world moves, and therefore everything in the world must move.

"A man eats food in the morning, but he must soon move to get more. The sun moves to the west, the wild animals move about, and the man moves away for safety.

"The first law of evolution is the law of motion. Man's body is a quivering mass of earthen leaven. It is always on the verge of something else. It is like a house built on cards. A shock, friction, wind or fire affects it strongly.

"A single movement of any part of the body draws new energy to it. Man walks, and muscles are made and developed. In a child there is a constant building up—in an old man a constant repairing.

"Under the stimulus of competition man goes on to an advancing improvement. Take him at the time when he was Mr. Darwin's 4-footed quadruped, and he wasn't a very vigorous animal, and so as he couldn't do much with his body he called something else into action—the mind—and the quadruped took a club to help him in his struggle for life.

"To use a club the animal must stand erect, and so it has continued until we have the well developed, erect man of to-day.

"To prove that this erect position is unnatural, take a baby when it is born, and it is a quadruped, and for the first months the baby goes on all fours. Then also see how a man always wants to sit down.

"The next stage after an invention is to improve upon it or to further its usefulness. After taking the club roughly torn from the tree one was found one day with a point, and that was appreciated, and the clubs were sharpened by rubbing them against rough stones, and in that way the spear came into use.

"Then the man that could throw his spear the farthest was the most successful in war, and so other power was called into service, and the sling came into use.

"Today we have gunpowder and dynamite to do this same service, and thus the struggle for life has gone on. It is not mere accident; it is the predestined evolution of man.

"Digging in the soil for mollusks and bulbs suggested agriculture. By catching at first the young or wild animals and keeping them for their flesh and milk the advantage of domestic animals was shown.

"Man slowly passed from the animal to the savage. The sense of power grew stronger and with it the sense of virtue.

"Now he subjugates other animals and other men and takes to himself the best of the earth. The struggle of life is called war. War to evolution is not simply warfare, but the means of developing man. War is the foster mother of civilization, the educator of the races. It created a larger sphere for the individual.

"Each community is governed by the law of self preservation, and so it is forced to fight for sufficient food with which to feed itself, and so occurred the struggles for the most fertile lands, the best game reserve and the best fishing waters. That is war.

"Primitive man was a selfish man. He was so of necessity. He lived alone and for himself. Primitive man looked out for number one.

"A war combination made him think of 100 instead of one. He didn't stop thinking of himself, but he slowly began to think of others. Number two was his wife. Three, four and five were his children. After learning to bear with these, he learned to bear with others.

"The struggle for life is as irresistible a stimulus as life itself. The man must struggle.

"It is evolution or death. And among all the struggles some man will once in awhile perform a noble, self forgetful deed, and that deed seen by others will never be forgotten, and as it is talked of around the campfire the love of heroism grows and grows.

"From the struggles of tribes and communities emerges the nation. Then comes revolution.

"An isolated man could not live in a savage country. Either he would be forced to unite with a tribe or he would be killed. In all the explorations of Africa not a single isolated savage has ever been found. He must belong to a tribe.

"He cannot leave it. If the tribe fights, he must fight. No man by the mere construction of the world liveth to himself.

"It is absurd to say that man evolved himself. As well might one say that a book printed itself. It was impossible for the savage to keep out of nature's machine, and once in the machine to keep from being molded by it.

"The savage went in the machine and came out the man.

"The struggle for life is only one factor in evolution. Science did not invent the struggle for life; it only showed its great moral value. The other name for this struggle is called the survival of the fittest. If this is to be a good world, the bad must be eliminated or transformed. The law of the survival of the fittest demands that every man and every animal shall live its best. No better law was ever evolved.

"Before science was born nature had termed the struggle of life war. The first science was of war, the first industry that of war, the first music that of celebrating a victory in war, and the first religion taught trust in the god of war.

"Peace and the vices of civil life only flourish together. But it is here that the student of history is in danger of going off the rail. It is possible to believe that all is now to go on peacefully. This is wrong. But nothing can justify war today among civilized nations.

"The struggle of life, however, must still go on. The social struggle is now going on. Instead of the struggle for bread, the struggle is for money with which to buy bread, and these struggles result in making man better."—Boston Herald.

Killed by Wild Beasts.

The yearly average of persons killed by wild beasts in India is between 2,500 and 3,000. The mortality from snake bites is much greater, varying from 21,000 to 22,000. In one district of Bengal, Hazarybaugh, no fewer than 205 deaths were due in 1891 to a single brood of man eating tigers.

THE HOME IN THE CITY.

Drawbacks to Life In the Fashionable Flat In the Swell Part of a Town.

Small house or flat? This is a question which has been interesting the middle class paterfamilias. "But there are advantages, you must allow, in a flat. We can get along with only one girl, and thus save kitchen squabbles. There are no stairs, halls, cellars, furnaces and sidewalks to care for, and when the building is heated by steam there is only the kitchen fire to supply with fuel."

I always want to smile when that old plea about stairs comes up, for in case of small children there are circumstances arising every day which will necessitate going up and down stairs, even if your suit of rooms is all on one floor. I know one family where the wife actually suffers for out of door exercise because she dreads going up and down the stairs." "She isn't obliged to. She can take the elevator." "It is a great mistake to conclude all flats are supplied with elevators. One of the finest buildings put up within two years in this city, in a high toned neighborhood, has no elevators, and I could mention others. As for the cellars, they are there, and the worst of it is you have no idea of their condition. You cannot make sure, as in the small house, that they are all whitewashed every spring and that all the corners are free from filth, and as for the furnace, the heat is seldom right. Your rooms are either too hot or too cold, unless the janitor is more of a model than I have ever found. In the small house you make sure of better light, better ventilation, more sunshine and, best of all, more freedom."

Leaving out these physical considerations, the small house in the city comes nearer the true ideal of a home than the flat. Edward Everett Hale writes, "No home is a real one which has not windows on all four sides." It seems to me Mr. Hale does not allow sufficiently for that living consideration which goes far toward making a home of even a basement, but certain it is that the more windows the more beautiful the abode for the to be home. It is a pity that through unavoidable circumstances the word home in the city has not that significance it has in the country. Through continual movings home associations are constantly broken. "Do you own your house?" asked one friend of another. "No; fashion in houses, or rather in localities, changes so often it is not desirable to buy in the city. We have moved twice simply on account of the changing neighborhood, though we liked the house in each case."

This hardly accords with Henry Ward Beecher's idea of a home, which could not be perfect until sweetened through and through with the experiences of the soul itself. With a strong desire to establish a real home with an individuality of its own, many of these unfavorable obstacles could surely be removed, but do you not know women who shoulder the responsibilities of immense houses, burdening themselves with all the worry of letting out floors for the sake of living in a grand suite of rooms in a tony quarter rather than living in a small, unostentatious house in a quiet street?—Brooklyn Eagle.

Soldiers' Disgust of Cards.

Miss B. asked General S. of Louisiana if it was true that many of our solid citizens, while soldiers, regarded card playing and petty pilfering as among the accomplishments of camp life. General S. replied: "A base libel, madam—a calumny. True, they never left a friendless chicken to nod on its uncomfortable roost; never suffered an overburdened apple tree to break down from its load of fruit; never removed a bee gum until the shades of night made the removal more to the comfort of the bees; never permitted the lacteal fluid to sour in badly ventilated milk houses, and never—no, never—left a wounded shoat to bleed its young life away by the roadside, and as for cards we give you our word that before the battles of Seven Pines, of Perryville, of Murfreesboro, we saw cards strewn all along the road, so great was the soldiers' disgust for card playing!"—Confederate War Journal.

Take American Rubbers Abroad.

"Take a supply of American rubbers for European use," is the advice of a woman who has suffered through not following it. The goloshes of England are unwearable for feet accustomed to the featherweights of New York shops, and the German thick boots are equally objectionable. Your German friends will exclaim with horror because you wear rubbers, warning you that a list of dreadful diseases will result, but don't be frightened; the list has not resulted, though rubbers are much worn, and the tangible result of well protected and neatly clad feet on stormy days is more satisfactory than a lot of chimerical fears.—New York Times.

One Way to Sell Sugar.

Mrs. Grampus—That last sugar I bought here wasn't sweet at all.

Grocer—No doubt when it touched your lips it seemed by contrast far from sweet, but all the other ladies in the neighborhood say it is the sweetest sugar they ever tasted.

Mrs. Grampus—Do they? Well, you may give me 10 pounds.—Boston Transcript.

IN HARD LUCK.

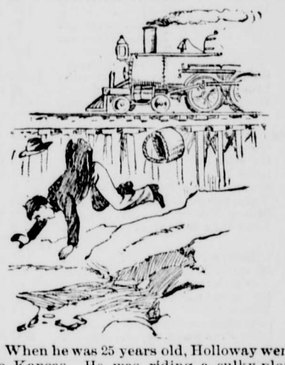
A Farmer who was born to be Battered but not Broken.

HE ALWAYS TURNED UP SMILING,

Lightning cannot Feaze Him nor Cyclone Dull the Edge of His Good Nature—A Modern Jonah.

In the valley of the Connecticut dwells a man who from his early youth has been marked for the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune, but who could give Job points on patience. Jonah was a lucky man compared with Farmer Holloway. The record of the man who journeyed from Joppa will not compare in exciting incidents and dire misfortunes with the experience of this modern husbandman. Jonah was only once shipwrecked, whereas Mr. Holloway has been struck by lightning twice, carried about a quarter of a mile through the air by a cyclone, tossed 20 feet into a stone quarry by a locomotive and chased to the point of death by a prairie fire. Barring a few broken bones, the man is none the worse for his accidents and is as merry and care free as a marked man can hope to be.

When he was 18 years old, Holloway was returning from church with a young woman one evening. A thunderstorm came up, and they sauntered along under an umbrella. The path skirted a millpond for a short distance. The couple had reached this point when Holloway says he saw a blinding flash of light, felt a sensation in his legs and arms as if they were rubber, had been pulled out several feet and allowed to snap back. Then he was conscious of striking the water. He had been knocked into the pond. He was pretty badly scared and yelled at the top of his voice for help. The girl, who was uninjured, found a pole and hauled her companion ashore. The umbrella was completely destroyed, and the fact that the girl was not hurt is a pretty good indication that Holloway's arm was a nonconductor.



When he was 25 years old, Holloway went to Kansas. He was riding a sulky plow one day when his attention was attracted to a low rumbling. He looked over his shoulder just in time to see a barn about a half a mile away jump up in the air, turn a double somersault and fall in a hundred pieces.

Thoroughly frightened, Holloway suspended the plowshares and started the horses on a run for the river a little more than a quarter of a mile away. The wind was faster than the horses, and before half the distance to the river was covered the fleeing outfit was picked up and hurled through the air with terrific speed. After being lifted into the air he had no recollection of what happened until he came to himself some time in the night.

He had probably been roused by the noise made by a searching party sent out for him. He heard the men talking and saw their lanterns twinkling through the darkness below him. He called out, and in a few minutes he saw that he had been blown into the top of a tall cottonwood tree that stood on the bank of the river fully a quarter of a mile from the point where he last remembered holding the reins. He managed to get down to the ground, but a broken collarbone and a dislocated hip compelled him to keep to his bed for several weeks, at the end of which time he came up smiling and ready for another "scrap."

He didn't have to wait long. One afternoon a few months later a prairie fire came marching down on him from the northwest. He saw the flames coming, and putting a bridle on his horse, which was old and slow, he started for the river 10 miles away. The horse did its best, but was played out and finally fell dead in its tracks. Holloway was cornered. The fire was almost upon him, and he was half suffocated with smoke, but he was equal to the emergency, and with his pocketknife he ripped open the belly of the dead horse, disemboweling the carcass, and crawled into the cavity. It was the only avenue that offered escape for the man, and it preserved his life, though for a time fresh air was hard to get, and Holloway wasn't sure but that he would suffocate after all.

Holloway bought a railroad ticket and started east. He got as far as Omaha, and there his money gave out. He got a brakeman on a freight train to let him ride to Chicago in a box car. The train had been running but a few hours when the engine jumped the track, and the box containing Holloway and some baled hay went rolling down an embankment and landed on its roof among a lot of rocks. Again was Holloway miraculously preserved. One leg was pretty badly jammed by a bale of hay falling against it and crushing it against the side of the car. The man crawled out through a hole that had been broken through the side of the car and started to walk to Chicago.

One day, after reaching home, he was coming from the shore with a basket of clams. A part of the way he was obliged to walk on the track of the Shore Line road. While crossing a trestle he met a train. He got out on one of the crossbeams. He was anxious to save his basket of clams, and in his anxiety he forgot his own danger, and when the train reached the spot where he stood the steam chest on the locomotive caught him on the shoulder and knocked him 20 feet into an abandoned stone quarry. He was picked up for dead, but after lying unconscious five days he came to his senses and wanted to know where his clams were.

Mr. Holloway's latest introduction to the electric fluid came a short time ago. He was milking a cow in the barnyard when a thunderstorm came up. Lightning struck the cow and killed her. The milker was knocked a distance of 15 feet and driven under a feed trough, from which position he was extricated half an hour later by a farmhand. Holloway has about recovered from the effects of his last accident and is looking for the next attack.

Recent experiments in Queensland have shown that mother-of-pearl shells can be made to produce pearls artificially.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 20.....1893

(Official.)

Treasurer's Report.

To the Hon. Board of Supervisors, Inyo County State of Caliornia.

GENTLEMEN:—I herewith hand you my report of the receipts and disbursements of this office for the Quarter ending Sept. 30th, 1893.

Respectfully submitted,
W. T. BUNNEY,
County Treasurer.

RECEIPTS—

July 1, 1893, Cash on hand	$32 620 12
W. H. Walker, Sheep License Col	315 00
" " " "	5 00
P. A. Chalfant, Assessor	2,661 05
J. S. Gorman, Tax-Collector	896 57
J. S. Gorman, Tax-Collector fees	67 68
J. S. Gorman, Sheriff fees	28 60
D. J. Hession, Recorder fees	49 00
D. J. Hession, Clerk fees	57 50
J. W. Anderson, Supt. Pub. In.	1,445 81
A. C. Posey, State schl land	95 95
J. N. Yandell, Recorder 1891-2	3 90
H. N. Blanks, 1rt State schl land	96 20
	38,342 41
Aug. J. S. Gorman, Tax-Collector	249 00
J. S. Gorman, Tax-Collector fees	14 00
J. S. Gorman, Sheriff fees	121 61
D J. Hession, Clerk fees	38 75
D. J. Hession, Recorder fees	40 25
J. N. Yandell, Recorder, 1891-2	224 01
J. H. Shannon, Supt. Schools	4 00
H. H. Howell, Coroner	3 35
	39,037 41
Sept. J. S. Gorman, Tax-Collector	384 50
J. S. Gorman, Tax-Collector fees	27 00
J. S. Gorman, Sheriff fees	4 00
D J. Hession, Clerk fees	51 75
D. J. Hession, Recorder fees	61 55
Thos. W. Perry, prin. S schl land	22 25
	39,588 46

DISBURSEMENTS—

July Unapportioned prpty tax fund	1 20
Lone Pine Bond	1,560 00
Independence Building	46 00
General Expense	3,576 15
Unapportioned County School	11 00
Lone Pine School Building	2,500 00
Round Valley School	24 51
Milton School	3 00
Station School	11 73
Independence School	3 25
Irving School	80 00
Bishop School	211 25
Irving Library	21 55
Bridge Fund	315 70
Road Dist. No. 5½	48 00
6	72 90
4	47 00
5	120 65
3	87 20
1	14 00
2	243 70
7	13 40
Salary	1,633 28
Independence School Bond	25 97
Hospital	644 65
	11,314 03
Aug. Salary	1,024 98
General Expense	80 00
Hospital	22 00
Lone Pine Building	1,000 00
Eleven School Districts, Library	8 25
Warm Spring Library	18 76
Bishop School	62 50
Lone Pine School	9 75
	13,540 33
Sept. Salary	964 48
Hospital	42 00
Warm Springs School	43 63
Irving School	15 85
Milton School	11 35
Independence School	139 18
Lone Pine Building	500 00
County Bond	3,137 50
	18,394 32
Oct. 1, 1893, Cash balance on hand	21,194 32
	39,588 46

Treasurer's Total Balance, Oct. 1, 1893.

To the State General Fund	$1,012 81		
Salary "	6,218 59		
General Expense "	208 67		
Hospital "	627 08		
Road "			22 65
County Road, "	190 01		
General Road "	1,077 00		
To the various Road District Funds:			
No 1	351 61		
No 2	266 13		
No 3	339 05		
No 4	337 55		
No 5	133 48		
Bridge Fund	660 37		
Unapportioned County	162 69		
Swamp and overflowed Land	1,264 82		
Institute	60 00		
Teachers Library Fund	29 00		
Coroner's	88 25		
Rebate Fund	75 20		
Unapportioned Property Tax	1530 93		
County School Fund			11 00
To the various School Dist. Funds			
Round Valley	$147 64		
Irving	212 12		
Bishop Creek	182 35		
Station	149 11		
Warm Springs	153 19		
Big Pine	247 18		
Milton	161 81		
Independence	133 93		
Fish Spring	112 69		
Union	192 15		
Lone Pine	366 18		
To the various School Dist. Library Funds			
Milton	$ 59 75		
Round Valley	82 27		
Irving	37 84		
Bishop	77 71		
Station	128 70		75
Warm Springs			
Big Pine	265 07		
Independence	62 00		
Union	53 36		
Lone Pine	92 91		
Fish Springs	62 69		
Warm Springs Bond Fund	181 39		
Independence " "			110 56
Union " "	76 74		
Bishop " "	341 74		
Big Pine " "	67 78		
Fish Springs " "	99 90		
Lone Pine " "	359 07		
Independence Bdg Fund	3 00		
Fish Springs " "	36 40		
Lone Pine " "	2,290 40		
To the Bishop " " old	71 02		
Cash Balance		$21 194 14	
		$21,368 48	$21 368 48

W. T BUNNEY,
County Treasurer.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 3rd day of Oct., 1893. D. J. HESSION, Clerk.

Examined, accepted and approved by the Board of Supervisors this 4th day of Oct., 1893
R. LOVE,
Chairman.

NOTICE OF CONSTABLE'S SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

BY VIRTUE OF AN EXECUTION issued out of the Justice Court of the Second Township, County of Inyo, State of California, on the 16th day of October A. D. 1893, in the suit of Thomas & Hill plaintiff, vs Thomas McLane, defendant. I have levied on sixty tons of hay in stack, eighteen head of stock cattle, one and one-half acres of potatoes, and about forty acres of corn.

Notice is hereby given that on Tuesday the 24th day of October, A. D. 1893 at ten o'clock a. m. I will sell the said above described property to the highest bidder for cash, at the Yerrington ranch in said County of Inyo, to satisfy plaintiff's demand in said action and for costs and accruing costs.

H. H. McMURRY,
Constable of said Township.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY ORDER OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE SHOULD NOT BE MADE.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of the estate of John Morton, deceased.

J. J. Morton, the Administrator of the Estate of John Morton, deceased, having filed his petition herein, duly verified, praying for an order of sale of all the personal and real estate of said decedent, for the purposes therein set forth,—

It is therefore ordered by the Judge of said Court that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased appear before the said Superior Court on Tuesday the 14th day of November 1893, at 11 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the Court-Room of said Superior Court, at the town of Independence, in the County of Inyo, State of California, to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said J. J. Morton, Administrator, to sell all of the real estate and personal property of said deceased.

And that a copy of this order be published at least once a week for four consecutive weeks in the INYO INDEPENDENT, a newspaper printed and published in said Inyo county.

GEO. M. GILL,
Judge of the Superior Court.

Dated Oct. 7th, 1893.
P. H. MACK, Attorney for the Administrator.

NOTICE TO BOND-HOLDERS OF THE BONDED INDEBTEDNESS OF THE COUNTY OF INYO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

PURSUANT TO AN ORDER OF THE Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, dated the 6th day of October, 1893, notice is hereby given to the holder or holders of existing bonds of the County of Inyo, State of California, that unless the said holder or holders of said bonds shall within thirty days after the service of this notice present the bonds held by him or them to the Board of Supervisors of said County, at the office of the County Treasurer of said County, in the town of Independence, and consent to a reduction of the interest thereon to a rate of Four per cent. per annum, the said Board of Supervisors will proceed to cancel such bonds by the payment of the principal and interest accrued thereon.

Dated the 9th day of October, 1893.
D. J. HESSION.
Clerk of the Board of Supervisors of Inyo County, State of California.

Notice of Commissioner's Sale Under Foreclosure.

W. J. HOSKINS vs. WILLIAM GREEN AND B. F. LEWIS.	Order of Sale and Decree of Foreclosure and Sale.

UNDER AND BY VIRTUE OF AN ORDER of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, issued out of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, of the State of California, on the 19th day of October A. D. 1893, in the above entitled action, wherein W. J. Hoskins, the above named plaintiff, obtained a judgment and decree of foreclosure and sale against William Gheen and B. F. Lewis defendants, on the 9th day of October, A. D. 1893, for the sum of Twelve Hundred and ninety-six and 58-100 dollars United States, Gold Coin, besides interest, costs in counsel fees making a total of $1297.58 which said decree was on the 19th day of October, A. D. 1893, recorded in judgment book I of said Court, at page 116, I am commanded to sell all those certain lots pieces or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and bounded and described as follows:

The East half of the North East quarter, and the North half of the South East quarter of Section Two (2) in Township Eight (8) South Range Thirty-three (33) East, Mount Diablo Base and Meridian.

Also an undivided one fifth (1-5) interest in and to that certain water ditch commencing on the west side of Owens River, opposite R. W. Fords ranch, leading to Andrew Dell's slough and from thence to Gregg's ranch, as constructed by Andrew Dell, David Garland, James Moratly, Frank Holland and I. H. Gray.

Public notice is hereby given that on Saturday, the Eleventh day of November, A. D. 1893, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day, in front of the Court House door of the County of Inyo, I will, in obedience to said order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, sell the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment, with interest and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder for gold coin of the United States.

Dated the Nineteenth day of October, 1893.
JOHN ALEXANDER,
Commissioner.

PROBATE NOTICE.

Notice for publication of time appointed for probate of will.

In the matter of the Estate of Thomas Williams, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that Saturday, the Fourth day of November A. D. 1893, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day, at the Court-Room—Probate—of said Court, at the town of Independence, in the County of Inyo, State of California, have been appointed as the time and place for proving the will of said Thomas Williams, deceased, and for hearing the application of Sarah Ann Williams for the issuance to her of letters testamentary thereon.

D. J. HESSION, Clerk.
Bonnett & Forbes Attorney for Petitioner
Dated Oct 14th, 1893.

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

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OFFICIAL.

Notice To Tax-Payers.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I have received from the Auditor of the County of Inyo, State of California, the Assessment Roll for the year A. D. 1893, that the taxes on all personal property secured by real property, and one-half the taxes on all real property, will be due and payable on the first Monday in October, and will be delinquent on the last Monday in November next thereafter at six o'clock p. m., and that unless paid prior thereto fifteen per cent will be added to the amount thereof; and that if said one-half be not paid before the last Monday in April next at six o'clock p. m. an additional five per cent will be added thereto; that the remaining one half of the taxes on all real property will be payable on and after the first Monday in January next and will be delinquent on the last Monday in April next thereafter at six o'clock p. m., and that unless paid prior thereto five per cent. will be added to the amount thereof; that all taxes may be paid at the time the first installment as herein provided is due and payable.

J. S. GORMAN,
Tax-Collector.

Order of Adjudication of Insolvency.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of J. F. Beale, an Insolvent Debtor.

J. F. Beale, having filed in this Court his petition, scedule and inventory in Insolvency, from which it appears that he is an Insolvent Debtor, the said J. F. Beale is hereby declared to be insolvent. The sheriff of the County of Inyo is hereby appointed a Receiver to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of said J. F. Beale, Insolvent Debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account and papers, and to keep and to care for and dispose of the same until the appointment of an Assignee of his estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said Insolvent or to deliver any property belonging to such Insolvent, to him or to any person, firm, corporation or association for his use; and the said Debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property, until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered.

It is further ordered, that all the Creditors of said debtor be and appear before the Hon. Geo. M. Gill, Judge of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, in open Court, at the Court-Room of said Court, in the County of Inyo, on the 11th day of November, 1893, at 11 o'clock a. m. of that day, to prove their debts and choose one or more Assignees of the estate of said debtor.

It is further ordered, that the order be published in the Inyo Independent, a newspaper of general circulation, published in the County of Inyo, as often as said paper is published before the day set for the meeting of Creditors.

And it is further ordered, that in the mean time all proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed.

GEO. M. GILL,
Judge of the Superior Court.

Dated October 5th, 1893.
P. H. MACK, Attorney for Insolvent.

INDEPENDENCE

SHAVING PARLOR.

J. TUCKER, Prop'r.

HAIR CUTTING IN ANY STYLE, SHAMPOOING AND BATHS.

Adjoining Irwin's Old Corner Saloon.

DR. J. S. MC QUEEN, DENTIST.

Graduate Chicago College Dental Surgery.

All kinds of dental work done according to latest improved methods.

Examination free. Office in H. E. Wright's Drugstore.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.
Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent for

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

COPPER RIVETED OVERALLS AND LEVI STRAUSS & CO'S SPRING BOTTOM PANTS

EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF SECOND Township in the County of Inyo, State of California.

JUD COLLINS Plaintiff, vs. JAMES WRIGHT, Defendant.

The people of the State of California send greeting to James Wright, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Justice's Court of Second Township, County of Inyo State of California, and to answer before the Justice at his office in said Township, the complaint filed therein, within five days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this Summons—if served within the Township in which this action is brought; or, if served out of said Township, but within said County, within ten days; or, within twenty days if served elsewhere.

The said action is brought to recover of you the sum of Sixteen Dollars alleged to be due from you to Plaintiff, for money loaned you by Plaintiff, and goods, wares and merchandise furnished you by Plaintiff, at the town of Big Pine, between the Sixth day of August, 1893, and the Tenth day of September, 1893, which more fully appears from complaint on file in said action.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, as above required, said plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of Sixteen Dollars, together with costs of suit.

Make legal service and due return hereof.

Given under my hand this 31 day of October, 1893.
A. C. McDONALD.
Justice of the Peace of said Township.
E. SPENCER, Attorney for Plaintiff.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of JOHN MCFETRIDGE, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNDERSIGNED, Administrator of the estate of JOHN MCFETRIDGE, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of P. W. Forbes, Esq., in the Court House, at the town of Independence, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the County of Inyo, State of California.

H. H. HOWELL,
Administrator of the estate of John McFetridge, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Aug. 28th, 1893.
P. W. Forbes, Attorney for Administrator.
au31 5t

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M. for the year 1893, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday	January 28th
"	February 25th
"	March 25th
"	April 29th
"	May 27th
"	June 24th
"	July 22d
"	August 26th
"	September 23d
"	October 21st
"	November 18th
"	December 18th

THOS. C. ROLAND, W. M.
B. RHINE, Sec.

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK

Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
A. J. DAVIS,
Independence.
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BIG PINE HOTEL.
BIG PINE - CAL.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

JOHN B. CLARKE,
Successor to John Clarke,
—PROPRIETOR—
John Clarke's Bishop Stables,
BISHOP, CAL.

First-class Turnouts of Every Kind.
Fine Horses and Carriages.
Horses Boarded for any Time
Best of Care and Attention

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.
STOCKTON, CAL., Dec. 19th, '92.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Gentlemen:—Having read one of your Treatise on the Horse and seeing the Spavin Cure advertised, I thought I would try it. I had one horse with a prominent Spavin of 12 months standing. I removed it with ½ bottle. I tied up one fore foot on same side the spavin was and compelling the horse to rest on lame leg while I took a surcingle and drew it across the hock or spavin until the hock or spavin got very warm with the friction, then putting on Spavin Cure. I had a mare that had a running from her nose for 12 or 14 months. I rubbed the Spavin Cure from her eyes down to nostrils, then from back of jaw bone down under the throat for a week. I have not seen any discharge for two months.
Yours truly, HUGH McDADE.
Price $1.00 per bottle.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. 5

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

DENNIS J. HESSION,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES. P. W. BENNETT.
BENNETT & FORBES,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

W. T. BUNNEY,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
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The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

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Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.
Particular attention given to Conveyancing, Abstracting and Searching Records.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

WALTER A. LAMAR
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Office and residence at the Johnson place Independence, opposite Levy's Hotel.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Freight! Freight!
BISHOP & MOJAVE
Through Freight Line.
George Meads,
PROPRIETOR.
Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:
J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
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Special rates given on car-load lots

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.
Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone
FRED BURKHARDT

IRWIN'S SALOON
Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence . Cal
THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.
THE BAR
Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.
JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine. Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address

ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL,
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First Class and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

Dried Fruit
FOR SALE CHEAP.
Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts
Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.
S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.
First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.
THE BAR
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Wines, Liquors, & Cigars.

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OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSFIELD, opposite the Southern Hotel.
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OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 8th day of March 1894, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of he said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows to wit: Commencing at the South east corner of the south-east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hallhah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dieprcada Lode."

That certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the north west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1) in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South six-eighty and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the North-west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres; Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER,
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1893.

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITH
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
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INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
....Consisting of...
GROCERIES
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
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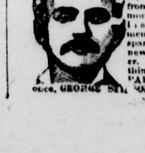
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumers should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal., March 9 1893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INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 20 1893

OUR PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

OUR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

OUR

Congressman ..... A. CAMINETTI.
Assemblyman ..... P. H. MACK.
Superior Judge ..... GEO. M. GILL.
Sheriff ..... JOHN S. GORMAN.
Clerk ..... DENNIS J. HESSION.
District Attorney ..... P. W. FORBES.
Assessor ..... P. A. CHALFANT.
Treasurer ..... W. T. BUNNEY.
Coroner ..... H. H. HOWELL.
Surveyor (endorsed) ..... JOSEPH SEELY.
Supt. Schools ..... J. H. SHANNON.
1st Supervisor Dist ..... ROBT. LOVE.
2d Supervisor Dist ..... A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist ..... W. H. UHLMEYER.
4th Supervisor Dist ..... JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist ..... FRANK FITZGERALD.

Religious Services.

Rev. S. W. Albone will conduct services until further notice as follows: Lone Pine 11 a. m.; Georges Creek, 2:30 p. m.; Independence, 7 p. m.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

Go and practice the poetry of motion at the soiree Saturday.

Tom Webb arrived from Long Valley this week with the cattle.

America is again victorious and sighing for more yachts to conquer.

The Odd Fellows give their regular social Thursday evening next.

A compromise acceptable to silver men is being shaped at Washington.

The committee on the Thanksgiving week programme will report next Saturday evening.

Supervisor Wm. H. Uhlmeyer and Miss Angie McDonald were married at Big Pine on Wednesday evening.

Mr. Emmons Spencer of Big Pine spent a few days in town this week. He has been suffering with the grippe.

While the mid-day is like summer, the mornings and evenings have a wintry flavor, and quilting bees are now in order.

The race meeting at Los Angeles this week is one of unusual interest, the best horses in the State being in attendance.

The Indian School at Big Pine is to be opened soon with thirty pupils in attendance. Miss Josie Turner has been appointed teacher.

The Sorba mine at Darwin has been sold to Messrs. Lane, Armstrong and Ely of Los Angeles for $10,000. The mine is undoubtedly a good property. The owners will commence work at once.

Miss Leora Collins, accompanied by her cousin, Miss Grace Collins returned from the wedding festivities at Bishop last week. Miss Grace Collins intends to spend the winter at Camp Independence where she will attend school.

Irrigation Congress.

The Irrigation Congress completed its work last Saturday and adjourned for one year. Judge Emery who acted as chairman during the convention summed up the result of the week's work as follows: "The net upshot of the assemblage is that it will result in the unification of the ideas of the various inhabitants of arid America upon the points of asking the General Government to do what ought to be done for the reclamation of the arid lands. Other congresses like this will follow, and in the imminent future the whole of arid America will be agreed upon the propositions to be put to the Government for its action. And when this is once accomplished, the irrigation of these vast acres will follow speedily."

C. Mulholland of Inyo county detailed the wonderful results of irrigation in the region of the Mojave desert and Death valley, two very forbidding names, suggestive of desolation. Many Californians know more about Africa than of their own State, so he asserted. He said, "In this region of seeming desolation there are regions so fair that they might have been choice pieces of Eden dropped into the wilderness.,, The borax industry of Death valley was described. "Men stay there nine months in the year and get a crop of alfalfa each month. Anything else will grow as well that is suited to the warm climate and soil. The country has 10,500 square miles, larger than some eastern States. Within a month a canal will be built from Owens river to Indian Wells valley. Not a resident in that country would take a farm in Kansas as a gift and live on it, with due respect to the president of the congress and the resources of Kansas." This aroused great laughter.

Good News.

The Con. Virginia mining Company is preparing to once more work this mine through the old Con. Virginia shaft. About eight or ten men are employed in and about the old works making repairs on them. A new gallows frame, foundation and all, is being put in, and the scene in the hoisting room, carpenter shop and yard, where the men are getting timbers ready, is livelier than for a long time. It is quite a while now since this shaft was shut down, and the reopening of it will be a pleasure to record. Jas. G. Rule is lying at his home in San Francisco dangerously ill. Mr. Rule is the man who has offered to locate the big ore body on the Comstock, and it is said his proposition has been accepted.—*Walker Lake Bulletin.*

THE OWENS RIVER VALLEY.

A VALLEY OF 500,000 ACRES OF TILLABLE LAND.—THE GREAT WATER SOURCES AND IRRIGATION DEVELOPMENT.

The wealth of the Pacific Coast is based on irrigation. People in some localities may argue to the contrary, but facts are stubborn things and prove the prior statement.

The rapid increase of population in California during the past decade or two has been confined as a rule to the irrigated sections and the decline in population or stagnation as regards increase or decrease has been confined to those portions of California where irrigation was not an absolute necessity, and yet where cultivation of the soil was hazardous without the artificial application of water.

California has been cursed with large land holdings where millionaires grabbed up large tracts of land and held them for grazing purposes and declined to subdivide and sell the same except at extortionate prices.

The San Joaquin valley is a living illustration of this fact. When the Senatorial Arid Land Committee with Senator Stewart of Nevada as its chairman in 1889, took a trip through California, they were driven all day in Kern county through a tract of land belonging to one firm, and viewed 100,000 acres of alfalfa under one ownership.

The wealth of France is to-day founded on the small holdings of land and the necessary intense cultivation.

There is no place in Southern California to-day where the head of a family can secure a tract of good choice irrigated land for general farming purposes at a low figure such as should prevail in a new country.

The irrigated lands of Southern California are as a rule high-priced lands, and are devoted to the cultivation of high-priced fruits—crops that will stand a high price for the lands. What is needed now is a large body of choice farming lands at a moderate price that can be irrigated so as to insure successful cultivation so that a large farming population can be accommodated.

Such a country is soon to be opened up for settlement, and when the work for opening up such a tract begins there will be a rush for cheap lands such as has never been witnessed on this coast.

There is to-day in Inyo and Kern counties on the east side of the Sierra Nevada range of mountains a chain of valleys which contain over half a million acres of as fine farming land as can be found in the United States.

The land belongs to the United States government and is subject to entry under the Homestead Act and under the Desert Land Act by paying therefor the sum of 1.25 per acre.

These lands are worthless without water but are very valuable with water.

There is an abundant supply of water for irrigating a half a million acres of land or more, but it requires capital to take the water out of the stream and put it on the land.

Heretofore and at present these lands have been inaccessible because of lack of railroad facilities. It is true that there is a narrow guage railroad coming into Owens river valley from the north connecting with the Central Pacific railroad at Reno in the State of Nevada, but the line of travel from the valley to civilization is so long and so roundabout that public attention has not been called to the wealth which could be so rapidly developed in these large valleys which are so far to one side from the common line of travel.

It is now proposed to spend several millions of money in developing these valleys, bringing them in contact with Southern California and opening up homes for a vast population.

The Los Angeles *Herald*, which is always alive to all questions bearing on the development of Southern California, in an extensive article relative to the plans for settling up the Owens valley country thus refers to what is being done:

"Owens valley contains 500,000 acres of tillable land surrounding Owens lake, which is 18 miles long and 12 miles wide.

Owens river comes down the east slope of the Sierra Nevada mountains, which are covered with snow a large portion of the year, and the highest peaks of which are covered the entire year.

"This river never carries less than 100,000 inches of water—enough water to irrigate 500 000 acres of land, with a first-class water right.

"This river is at its lowest stage late in the fall or in early winter, after irrigation has ceased for the season, and is highest in early and midsummer, when its waters are in the greatest demand. During the irrigation season Owens river carries 500,000 inches of water—more water than can ever be utilized unless some gigantic scheme is at some future date undertaken to bring the surplus water of that river southward a hundred miles or more to irrigte the great Mojave desert, which is desert only from lack of water.

"To the south of Owens valley are a series of valleys, the largest of which is the Indian Wells valley, which contains about 350,000 acres of choice land. The south end of this valley is about 35 miles northeast of Mojave station.

"Just north of Indian Wells valley is the Rose Springs valley, which contains about 40,000 acres of choice land; and north of this is to be found the Owens valley.

"Owens lake is about 3600 feet above sea level, and the valleys to the south have somewhat less elevation.

"It is 100 miles from Mojave to the lower end of Owens lake, and the lay of the country is such that a railroad can be built from Mojave through this chain of valleys to connect with the railroad now built to Independence from Reno as cheaply as a line can be built up the San Joaquin valley. A railroad line to connect these two points would be 152 miles in length.

"That chain of valleys is composed of as good farming land as can be found on the Pacific coast, and is supplied with more than enough water to irrigrte every foot of arable land at a very small sum per acre. The actual cost of an irrigation system to cover 500,000 acres of land would not exceed $4 per acre. The land all belongs to the government and can be taken up at the minimum price of $1.25 per acre. There are no railroad grants to claim the odd sections.

"The big canal system now projected takes the waters of the Owens river at a point a few miles north of the town of Independence and swings around to the west side of the valley, continuing through the chain of valleys, and if desirable and profitable 30 miles more of canal than is now contemplated would bring the waters out upon the rich lands of the Mojave country.

"Inyo county, in which these valleys are mostly located, contains to-day a population of 3700, notwithstanding the lack of capital to divert the water from the river for irrigation purposes, and the further lack of capital to build a railroad that shall place these valleys in close touch with the outside world. Attention is, however now being directed to those valleys, and now that the tide is turned nothing can stop it until that section becomes densely populated and very wealthy.

"The only railroad now reaching the Owens valley is the Carson and Colorado Narrow Guage railroad via Reno and the Central Pacific railroad to San Francisco, a distance of nearly 1000 miles.

"A railroad built directly from this valley to Mojave so as to connect direct with Los Angeles would do the business of the valley to the great benefit of both the valleys and Los Angeles city.

"With such a railroad built the Indian Wells valley would be brought within 135 miles of Los Angeles.

"It is safe to say that if that road were built and the irrigating streams were turned loose in these valleys that a stream of population would pour out over the railroad into these valleys that would astonish those who are accustomed to rapid developments here in Southern California, for nowhere else could the advantages of these valleys be duplicated—all things considered.

"It is to build that railroad and that irrigation system that a few enterprising Los Angeles men aided by English capital have been turning their energies for the past few months with every assurance now that active construction will be commenced at an early date and that work will be pushed to completion.

"The Los Angeles, Owens Valley and Utah railroad has been organized, the surveys of the line were completed a few days since, all the plans and details have been laid before English capitalists by Mr. Frederick Stock, who is president of the company, the plans have been approved in London and arrangements are being made for active construction at an early date, as Mr. Stock is assured by recent advices from London.

"Not only that but the Mount Whitney Canal and Irrigation Company has also been organized and its plans of operation have been approved by the English capitalists, and Mr. Stock is informed that construction will commence on the first of November next, on the main canal, in order that water may be delivered ready for use by the beginning of the next irrigation season.

"At present the railroad will only be built from Independence to Mojave but the plans of the company contemplate the eventual extension of the road to Salt Lake City in one direction and to the city of Los Angeles in the other.

"Work will soon commence on the railroad at Mojave, and the road will be built into the Owens River Valley via Indian Wells Valley as rapidily as men and money can do the work.

"Work will soon commence also on the canal system which is to be built, connecting with the Owens River at a point a few miles north of the town of Independence. This canal will be large enough to carry 100,000 inches of water, and during the irrigating season there is always a full stream, as the melting snows on the Sierra Nevada mountains always keep up the waters of the river late in the summer."

It is understood that the canal company proposes to deal liberally with the settlers for they want every acre of land taken up during the next six months, and if the present proposed policy is carried out there will not be an acre of government land left under the flow of the canal many weeks after work is commenced on construction.

The lands can be taken up under the Homestead Act or Desert land Act.

The company will fix a reasonable price for the water rights and give settlers long time in which to pay for same. They will also contract with the settlers that after they secure title to their land they can deed to the Mt. Whitney Canal and Irrigation Company seven eights of their land in full payment of a good water right for the one eighth of land retained by them. Thus a person can take a half a section of land and after he gets title to the same he can deed to the company 280 acres and the company will cancel all amounts due for water rights, so that the settler gets 40 acres of land with a good water right for the bare cost of the naked land. A settler can homestead 160 acres and take 160 acres under the Desert Act at a cost of $200. When he gets title for both tracts he can deed 280 acres to the company and retain 40 acres that has cost him with the water right attached but $200—the insignificant price of $5 an acre for land with a good water right.

The settler, however is not obliged to thus part with his land. He may sell to the company only a part or the amount named or none of it. He can pay for his water right and retain all the land taken up if he so chooses. This offer is only made to secure the settler and make him feel as though he were not going hopelessly into debt where he could not help himself. In the meantime while he is getting title to his land he can have the entire use of the entire tract and have water to use on the same by using the established rates of delivery, which will also be reasonable.

If that program doesn't put 1,000 families in those valleys in a year at the outside then we have missed our calculation.

Mr. Frederick Stock is at the head of these developments. His connections in London are good, and it is because of these connections and because of the feasibility of his plans that he has succeeded in interesting English capital to build one of the largest and finest irrigation enterprises in the State, and also to build a railroad to bring that enterprise in close touch with the thicklier settled portions of Southern California.—*Rural Californian.*

Egg and Basket Party

This evening an egg and basket party will be given at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Schabbell at Camp Independence. The desks at the Fort school are sadly dilapidated and the pupils have struck upon the following plan to get new ones. Every lady who goes to the party this evening is requested to bring her lunch and an egg. She must write her weight in pounds and her name on the egg and deposit it in a basket as she enters the house. The gentlemen on entering shall draw an egg from the basket, read the name and weight written thereon, pay one cent for every pound and betake himself to the lady who shall be his partner for the evening. The object is a worthy one and the well known hospitality of the Schabbell family assures a good time for every body.

In the Irrigation Congress last week C. Mulholland offered a resolution asking the Secretary of the Interior not to abolish the land office at Independence until the settlers can present their case in support of maintaining the office. The resolution was passed by a unanimous vote.

AT THE "BOTTOM NOTCH"

That's where you'll find our prices on NEW FALL CLOTHING. The styles in our "Ready-to-wear" Suits are as fetching as those of custom-made goods. Just as well cut, just as well made, just as well trimmed and will give you great service. Prices? Away under, if you consider value.

New Clothing.

$10 At this popular price you can have the pick of twenty-five or more styles in Een's New Sack Coats.

$14 To $25 gives you a wide range for choice in Men's Nobby Cutaway Frock Suits in many patterns of Scotch Cheviot.

$5 At this price you have a selection in Boys' Suits, ages 10 to 18, made of good, honest cassimere in sightly patterns.

$10 Gives you an opportunity to select from many patterns of Boys' Double-breasted Sack Suits in cassimeres or cheviots.

$2.50 To $10 leaves you nothing to desire in the way of selecting from the Children's Suits in many new designs.

New Dress Trimmings.

A Narrow Gimp, formed of irridescent beads, in colors to blend with shades of fall dress goods. In every design. Price, 25c per yard.

Tinsel and Bead Edging in very rich designs, five-eighths of an inch wide. A full line of shades. Price, 35c per yard.

Steel Passementeries, in some very choice patterns, seven-eighths to one and one-quarter inches wide. Price, 50c per yard.

At $1 per yard—Excellent values in White Nottingham Lace Pillow Shams.

Ask to see the new 16-button (elbow length) Suede Mosquetaire Kid Gloves. Comes in many colors and shades, also black.

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Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neihboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finer Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the est quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

☞ All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packaes to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,

0-m RENO. NEVADA.

Wedding Bells.

One of the prettiest weddings of the season took place at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. Clarke, Bishop, Oct. 11, when their daughter, Miss Louise Clarke, was united in marriage to William W. Collins by Rev. De La Matyr of the Methodist Church. The parlors were beautifully and tastefully decorated in appropriate flowers and greens. In the centre of the arch hung a "true lover's knot" of white roses under which the bridal party stood. At 8:30 o'clock Miss Nellie Coyle played the wedding march, and the bridal party entered the parlor. A very impressive ceremony was said after which congratulations were given. The bride looked very sweet in white silk and lace, her veil being draped here and there with orange blossoms. Miss Leora Collins, sister of the groom acted as Maid of Honor. She was dressed in ecru silk and lace. Miss Grace Collins, cousin of the groom, acted as bride's maid. She wore a dress of lavender silk, and looked very pretty. Dr. E. M. Clarke and John B. Clarke attended the groom. About 9:30 o'clock the guests were invited to the flower decked dining room where a splendid collation was served.

Louise will be missed, not only by her family, but by all who knew her. She took light and happiness wherever she went. Mr. Collins was a resident of Inyo for a while and was very popular. The happy couple was driven to the station next morning by a host of friends, and took the north bound train. They will visit friends in Virginia city for a few days, then Sacramento and San Francisco, from which place they will go to their home in Tulare City. May they always be attended by health, happiness and prosperity, and some day "wander back again" to Inyo.

CARUNTLAS.

The Big Fair at Chicago will be continued as far into the winter as possible in order to give every body a chance to view it. Work is progressing on the buildings for the mid-Winter Fair.

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

The Newest Style

OF

Fashionable Clothing Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc

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L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES, PEANUTS WALNUTS, TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

BIG 10P ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO., Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

☞ Customers supplied on all points ☜

☞ Of the C. & C. Railroad. ☜

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.

Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

W. F. MATLACK.....PROP'R.

Horseshoeing .....$2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see W. F. MATLACK.

INDEPENDENCE

MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef, Mutton, Pork, Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every ort made to give satisfaction to patrons.

j19-tf

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BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies

PROVISIONS, &c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,

Bi Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements o our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

dependence, Cal A. N. BELL,

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R.

H. M. YERINGTON, General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER, General Freight and Passenger Agent.

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrive—
Mound House	10:05 a. m	5:30 p. m.
Dayton	10:45 a. m.	4:50 p. m.
Wabuska	12:50 p. m.	2:20 p. m.
Hawthorne	4 05 p. m.	10:45 a m.
Luning	5:50 p. m.	9:30 a. m.
Soda Springs	6:40 p. m.	8:40 a. m.
Belleville	7:50 p. m.	7:20 a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 8:35 p. m	Lv. 6:45 a. m.
	No. 3.	No.
	Leave—	Arrive—
Belleville	7:50 a. m.	5:35 a. m.
Benton	11:20 a. m.	1:45 p. m.
Bisnop Creek	1:20p. m.	11:10 p. m.
Alvord	2.05 p. m.	10:10 p. m.
Independence	3:40 p. m.	8:40 p. m.
Lone Pine	4:30p. m.	7:45 p. m.
Keeler	Ar. 5:20 p. m,	Lv. 7:00 p. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., while connect at Reno with east and west-bound trains o Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

At HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (36 miles); Bodie (36 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

At LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri-weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville Grantsville and Belmont.

At CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

At KEELER with stages from Cerro Gordo (9 miles), Darwin (24 miles), and Mojave (110 miles)

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal

New House

New Furniture.

Low Rates.

☞ Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS Pro

feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management o the above well known feed and livery stables, patron can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

n general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor

Palace Saloon.

MAT. McDONALD, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES, LIQUORS, & CGARS

☞ The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

's always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 td

Inyo Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH FAST STOCK.

The route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave, SATURDAYS AND TUESDAYS at 6 o'clock p. m

Stage leaves Keeler, MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER, Propr.

You can Economize

By using Royal Baking Powder to the exclusion of all other leavening agents. The official analysts report it to be 27% greater in leavening strength than the other powders. It has three times the leavening strength of many of the cheap alum powders.

It never fails to make good bread, biscuit and cake, so that there is no flour, eggs or butter spoiled and wasted in heavy, sour and uneatable food.

Do dealers attempt, because times are dull, to work off old stock, or low grade brands of baking powder? Decline to buy them. During these times all desire to be economical, and

Royal is the most Economical Baking Powder.

THE THREE WISHES.

Once to a man a goblin came
And said to him: "If you will name
Three wishes, whatsoe'er they be,
They shall be granted instantly.
Think of three things you deem the best,
Express your wish—"we do the rest.'"
"O goblin!" cried the man, "indeed
You're just the kind of friend I need.
Hunger and want I've known thus far.
I fain would learn what riches are."
"Then," cried the goblin, "learn it well—
Riches are title deeds to hell!
Now wish again."

"Alack a day!"
Exclaimed the man. "I've thrown away
And all for naught, a chance immense.
I only wish I had some sense!"
The goblin waved his wand—the dunce
To his surprise was wise for once.
And being wise, he laughed and said,
"I am a fool—would I were dead!"

* * * * * * *

"Granted!" the goblin yelled. "It's plain
You'll never be so wise again."
—Oliver Herford in Life

"JUDGE YE NOT."

Ye who cull the weeds and poisons
Cropping from the human heart,
Holding up the faults and foibles
Carping on the viler parts;
Wrapped in self, and self so loving,
That ye have but hate to spare,
For the weakness of a nature
Made so frail that it can err,
Ye are killing all the beauty
That the sin and folly hide,
And are crushing out the flower
With the cruelty of pride.
Ye are blotting out the luster
Of the jewels hid within,
That perhaps are brightly shining
'Neath their covering of sin.
That which Christ has called the greatest,
That without which all is dross;
Ye forgetting, cast your venom
Under shadow of the Cross.
Teach your hearts some kindlier lesson,
Cleanse from sin the robes ye wear;
Judge ye not the lives of others,
Lest yourselves the judgment share.
—Pittsburg Bulletin.

Verdi's Lack of Self Assertion.

On the occasion of the first presentation of his last opera so devoid was Verdi of all self assertion that he even expressed his regret that so vast a concourse of strangers should have taken the trouble to come from all parts of Europe for the première and declared that he preferred the days of his earlier career, when his operas were accepted or rejected on their merits alone, and when the test was independent of any considerations of personal popularity. A glance at his honest eyes was enough to satisfy the hearer that these were his true convictions and no affectations of humility.

Such men are at all times rare, but living as Verdi does at a moment when the younger Italian school, which he has so long fostered almost single handed, is rapidly coming to the fore and is reaching an important crisis of its development his influence for good cannot possibly be overrated, nor can it fail to be productive of the highest results.—Fortnightly Review.

Power of the Shark.

Philosophers, although as a rule men of exceedingly positive opinions and wholly adverse to confessing their ignorance upon any point whatever, have failed signally in arriving at any satisfactory conclusion as to the advantage of the shark in the general scheme of nature. It has been suggested that he was created specially for the repression of conceit in man, and in order to show him that he was not, as he otherwise might have supposed, the undoubted lord of the inhabitants of the waters as of the dwellers upon earth.

Given special advantages, such as that of holding the end of a stout rope at the other extremity of which is a hook fixed in a shark's mouth, man may, with the assistance of a number of his fellows, have the best of the shark. But alone and in the water the advantage is wholly and absolutely the other way, and the strongest swimmer and the bravest heart fall when the tyrant of the sea seeks to make his acquaintance.

It is true that reports have been current that there are natives of the islands of southern seas who, armed with a knife, fear not to go out to give battle to the shark in his own element; but these tales must be accepted with caution and akin to the many apparently authentic narratives of the appearance of the sea serpent. The shark is a creature gifted with great strength, a savage temper, dogged perseverance and exceptional power of jaw. The lion and tiger may mangle, the crocodile may lacerate, the bulldog may hold fast—the shark alone of living creatures possesses the power of nipping off a human limb at a clean bite.—London Standard.

Costly Railway Pamphlets.

There is not a hotel in either the United States or the Canadas that does not contain a rack of some sort, filled and kept filled with hundreds of railway folders and tourist publications.

Very many of them are prepared in the style of greatest elegance—the choicest paper, the finest of engraving, the most enchanting of views along the line of the road, the most fascinating scenes of picnic description, the most carefully compiled statements of resources, the very best of maps (locally considered), the most marvelous statements of resources of strange and peculiar products, the most ravishing of hunting facilities, the mightiest crops of grain and the most overwhelming of scenery.

The literary part of the descriptions, as a rule, is faultless. Choice writers are invariably secured; heavy prices paid; special cars provided, as this writer knows from experience, and every facility afforded that human ingenuity can devise, to produce a book that shall be better than any rival publication. Photography and photogravure work, with all the latest improvements, are indulged in, and fortunes are spent in their production every season.—Printers' Ink.

Truth Telling an Art.

Ignorantly, carelessly, because of unrecognized bias, we fail to tell the truth. There are only a few men and women who have learned perfectly the art of telling the truth. Undoubtedly it is an art to be learned. It is one we shall not take the trouble to learn, unless we love the truth. So that the foundation of the highest sort of truthfulness is moral virtue, not mental efficiency. But the intellectual element comes in. A man must think before he speaks—this our grannies told us—and he must discriminate between what he knows and what he guesses or imagines or concludes, and he must be discreet in the use of his adjectives; and, probably, a man may die at a good old age without having been obliged to form much acquaintance with the superlative degree.—All the Year Round.

How the Judge Regarded the Act.

A story is told of a judge who became so interested in the statement of a would be assassin who had just missed fatally stabbing his victim that he exclaimed at one point of the narrative, "Ah, you should have struck more to the left!" The judge was the last man to have committed a deed of violence, but his surprise that the thing had not been done more skillfully caused him to forget the question of life and death which was involved.

John Stoll of Philadelphia has quite a reputation among the juveniles of his neighborhood as a jumper. He was giving a number of them an exhibition of his jumping qualities when he met with the accident which has caused him the temporary loss of speech. He had cleared a fence in good order by a standing jump, but when he reached the opposite side of it he fell to the ground with great force. He picked himself up quickly and with his fingers pointed to his mouth, which was bleeding freely. In the fall his teeth cut the tongue in two.

Detecting Guilt In Liberia.

The brown skins of the natives in Liberia are often daubed with red and white clay, the effect of the latter being rather startling. This is called dressing. Sometimes a vertical blue mark is seen across the forehead. This is a sign of freedom. The Kroomen have it more than others. They are largely employed as extra hands on the steamers. When a man is suspected of murder, theft, etc., he is made to drink "sasce wood." This being deadly poison, his innocence is declared by the draft not proving fatal. I am told, however, that this is only a form. When the fatal moment arrives, some expedient is generally adopted, or else it is considered that only an innocent man would be willing to approach the deadly draft.—Cor. Goldthwaite's Magazine.

A Hint to the Ladies.

A real estate gentleman, who is also a Sunday school superintendent, was trying to sell a lady a lot in town, notwithstanding she wanted to buy one in the suburbs.

"But, my dear madam," he urged, "a woman is practically forbidden by the Scriptures from owning suburban property."

"I don't see what the Scriptures have to do with it," she protested.

"That's because you are not conversant with them," he said. "Don't you know of the lady who had a Lot in Sodom and as soon as she went into the suburbs was changed into a pillar of salt?"—Detroit Free Press.

All He Could Do.

A man noted for his quarrelsome disposition and love for the ardent came into the postoffice a few days ago and said, "Ed, have you any of the new Columbian stamps?" "Yep. Want any?" "Yep." He looked at them a few minutes and threw them back, saying, "Don't want 'em." "Why?" "W-e-l-l, 'twixt the old woman, boys and schoolteacher, I've got about all I can lick."—Billings Gazette.

Andrew Carnegie's Shooting Grounds.

The shootings at Cluny castle, which Andrew Carnegie has rented from Cluny Macpherson, extend over 12,000 acres and afford excellent sport. The old castle, in which Sir Robert Peel lived at the beginning of the century, has been altered and enlarged.—Chicago Herald.

Near Liskeard in Cornwall is a strange natural phenomenon. A pile of rock 32 feet high, shaped like a top, is balanced on the smaller end. It is quite immovable, though apparently a very slight effort would upset its equilibrium.

LIKE AS A MOON.

Love, thou art waning, alas, so soon!
Love, thou art over thy plenilune!
Waxing weary as passions pale,
Lagging late as desires fail!

Love, thou art lessening, slow, but sure,
Thy perfect circle could not endure!
Full soon thou wilt be but a broken arc
Sailing on to the swallowing dark!

Love, thou hast vanished! no single ray
Shoots from thine orbit across our way,
No ghost of thee vexes content supreme,
We only remember thee as a dream!
—Susie M. Best in Table Talk.

PARLOR COMEDIANS.

The Countess Flavia Andorni was charming, twenty-eight years of age, 40,000 lire of income as her dowry and she did not take a husband. Every now and then she refused one. Countess Flavia read a great deal, she invented the fashions which the elegant women imitated, she did not attend first representations at the theater, but preferred second performances; she did not care for poetry, did not use paint or powder, never was ill, journeyed very often, allowed herself to be courted up to a certain limit, never talked politics, liked the conversation of men better than that of women, had gray eyes, dark complexion and brown hair.

Therefore she was called—rightly or wrongly—I have nothing to say about that—a woman of esprit.

The Marquis Ernesto Carafa, thirty-two years old, had a handsome head, with a tawny blond mane, a short, aristocratic, tawny beard, 60,000 lire of income and not a sign of a wife. He paid court to all the ladies with a certain graceful nonchalance, danced while others were playing cards, did not cultivate the acquaintance of the corps de ballet, drove his horses himself, did not wear a flower in his buttonhole, did not patronize the fine arts, did not care for music, lent money to his intimate friends, did not aspire to be elected deputy to Rome, loved the mountains like a platonic member of the Alpine club, had no literary proclivities, never wrote love letters, was always in love and never in love. Rightly or wrongly, Ernesto Carafa was called a man of esprit.

These two exceptional beings began, naturally, like others, their acquaintance. Some friend of Flavia said to her, "That Carafa is really a brilliant man; why don't you have him presented to you?" And Ernesto's friends: "Do you know the Countess Andorni? A brilliant woman, my dear fellow." And this thrice four times, twenty times, so that Flavia was bored and Ernesto annoyed by it. They saw each other on a promenade and looked at each other with ill concealed curiosity like two rare beasts, but the countess discovered nothing extraordinary and the marquis shrugged his shoulders for the same reason.

One evening at the San Carlo, the marquis was presented to the countess, in her box, by a friend. Few words were exchanged, and those of the simplest, of the kind that are not in the vocabulary of people of esprit. Ernesto went away soon, smiling ironically upon manufactured fames, and Flavia asked herself if she must add another name to the category of foolish and useless beings already so large among her acquaintances. So when they met—at the theater, in society, at festivals, on the promenade—they exchanged a rather disdainful bow, without seeking to approach each other or to become better acquainted.

But chance—that, far from being a person of esprit, has obstinacies which are quite stupid—made them meet and remain near each other, perforce, at the marriage of a cousin of Flavia with a friend of Ernesto. They resigned themselves to endure each other mutually. Each one thought how to sustain the character attributed to her and to him, in order not to make a poor figure; and there ensued a conversation of paradoxes, retorts, bizarre questions, odd answers, stupendous absurdities, a display of fireworks that ended by bewildering the two pyrotechnicians and putting them into a state of nervousness foreign to their habits. "What a witty and disagreeable man! but I kept up with him," said Flavia when she was alone. "A witty and disagreeable woman; but I was not left behind her," murmured the marquis.

Yet the marquis went with some frequency to the house of the countess, and the countess received him with politecordiality. Both perceived that the people around them enjoyed the relations that united the most witty man and woman in the city; they perceived the slight smiles, the curious attention, with which others sought to take part in their colloquies; the care with which was reported a witticism said by Flavia to Ernesto, or vice versa; in short, they perceived that they were treated by the public as star actors. Were they conscious of playing a part or of speaking the truth? That is the dark point which I shall not illuminate, but it is certain that the little comedy continued, recited with liveliness and much interest. Belonging to the far from numerous class of brilliant people, the two sought to do precisely the opposite of whatever all the others did.

Ernesto had at the very first declared that he would never, never pay court to the countess, and the countess had added that she forbade him to fall in love with her, which is quite the reverse of paying court. Ernesto never sent flowers to Flavia, and she never asked him for confidences, as is customary between friends. The marquis never felt himself obliged to praise the arrangement of the hair, the eyes or the arms of the countess, and the countess avoided speaking of him with her friends. On the subject of love they were in accord; they spoke equally ill and well of it, skimming the topic lightly, of course making witticisms. Upon matrimony it was the same. They never became tender, never were melancholy or pensive. They always feared to talk sentiment after the manner of the crowd. They never hazarded artistic discussions, never discoursed of poetry.

All ready made phrases were banished—all conventionalisms, axioms, sentences, classic quotations, lines of poetry, newspaper diction, things that everybody repeats because everybody has begun by saying them. I do not speak of proverbs; they were rigorously prohibited. At first for awhile they amused themselves by citing proverbs upside down, at the cost of causing a shudder to the mightty Solomon and all other collectors of proverbial philosophy; but it was a jest that soon became common, and they let it go. The marquis was always upon guard, fearing to see a smile of scorn appear upon the beautiful mouth of the countess for some involuntary offense against esprit on his part. And on the other hand the countess was wary as to her words, blushing to be caught in a moment of weakness in which she should resemble too much any other woman.

But by too great subservience to their reputation, Flavia and Ernesto began to become rather tiresome; that is to say, not to themselves, but to the people who frequented them. It is natural that brilliant people have many exactions, it is natural that they live a life different from that of the multitude. For example, when they met at a ball, Ernesto saluted the countess and spoke with her for one moment, then took a little turn and came back to say something to her, without even stopping long, but returning often, and people around said that he was right to do so, because she alone could understand him. They frequently danced together for the same reason—and the other admirers of the witty countess were left badly off, disappointed of the mazurka or quadrille hoped for in vain. When Flavia went away the marquis moved about the rooms for a little while longer with a bored air; then put on his overcoat and departed because he had no longer any one to talk with.

At the theater Ernesto remained much longer than was his duty in her box, for it is very common to make short visits to ladies. If some poor mortal, in ferm of a dark youth in a dress coat, marmoreally polished shirt front and the relative crush hat, presented himself to the Countess Flavia—if this unhappy but contemptible young man dared venture the customary compliments—an impertinent little laugh stirred the lips of the marquis and a cutting reply came from the rosy mouth of the countess. The result was the precipitate flight of the young man. There was a rumor that the Marquis Ernesto had paid assiduous court to the young Duchess Cesira Galbiati, a very beautiful young woman, tall, with statuesque outlines, great Junonian eyes, long golden hair, a flower of womanhood, but in the way of intelligence, a goose of the ingenious and conscientious sort; well, it was to be supposed that the Countess Flavia had exploded more than one epigram at the marquis, for he ceased to hover around the Duchess Cesira.

Again, the countess and the marquis had reserved to themselves the privilege of many, very many strange ideas, which they never failed to put into execution. When all the stream of carriages was at the Riviera di Chiaia, Flavia made hers turn by the corner of Piedigotta and go by the Corso Vittorio Emanuel; Ernesto described a circle, went by way of the Toledo and the Salvator Rosa and came to meet her. In the winter season, in midst of the amusements, festivals, balls, Flavia fled away all alone to Sorrento, and after three days Ernesto appeared there, bored by the city. At first Flavia had a reception day, then annuled it, seeing that all the other women, her friends, had one, and also because the marquis made fun of days.

The marquis had lost his inveterate habit of going to hunt every year in Calabria. So, little by little, a certain isolation was made around them; the world confessed aloud that in those two was contained the entire wit of Naples, but added, sotto voce, that it was better to leave the two models of wit to fight it out between themselves. Flavia and Ernesto did not perceive this, and when the tardy moment came, in which they found themselves alone, one facing the other, it seemed to them a very simple thing. The public had withdrawn itself—but not in vain was the invention of art for art's sake.

One evening, be it known, in autumn the conversation between those two languished, exhausted. Not that they found nothing more to say, but a certain sense of weariness descended upon them. All the evening their wit had sparkled brilliantly, and the charming epigram, delicate ironies, courteous implications, biting amiabilities had showered unintermittently. Now they were silent. The countess extended herself slightly in her armchair; she was adorable under the quiet lamplight; but the marquis, while recognizing this fact, had the good taste not to speak of it. He was playing with a mother of pearl pen handle.

"Marriage is a very fine thing," he murmured, with a pretended air of conviction.

"For the unmarried, yes," the countess quickly retorted.

And she adjusted her lace cravat. Ernesto took a book from the table, read the title and laid it down again.

"Do you know what they say down there about us?"

"I do not know. And I do not care to know."

"Then 'tis a sign that I ought to tell you. Many of our mutual friends are agreed in the opinion that we two are persons of too much wit ever to marry each other."

"Bah!" said the countess, shrugging her shoulders.

"If in order to prove ourselves witty we should do just the contrary. What do you say, countess? It would be charming!" and he opened the Pungolo newspaper to read the locals.

"Charming, indeed," she replied, putting out her hand to take her fan.—Translated from the Italian of Matilde Serao by E. Cavazza for Short Stories.

The Real Reason.

"Now, children," said a Sunday school gentleman visitor, who had been talking to the scholars about "good" people and "bad" people—"now, children, when I am walking in the street I speak to some persons I meet, and I don't speak to others; and what's the reason?" He expected the reply would be, "Because some are good and others bad," but, to his discomfiture, the general shout was, "Because some are rich and others are poor."—New York Advertiser.

To Get a Good Price for Butter.

A professional farmer says: "There is only one way whereby a man can raise, with equity and certainty, the price of his butter. No single farmer and no combination of farmers can force the butter market up or down. But any man can raise himself from being a ten-cent a-pound man to being a twenty-five-cent-a-pound man by making and marketing the quality of butter for which people will pay twenty-five cents."

A sentimental young Bostonian is fond of sauntering about the Common in the very early morning. At that hour, he says, the place is so still that one can almost hear the bark of the trees.

It has been shown that the life of a fish is very great. Hundreds of fish are still alive in the royal aquarium in St. Petersburg that were placed there more that 150 years ago.

At a basket picnic the greatest loss results from the devouring element.

PUBLIC SPEAKING.

This is one of the heaviest strains that comes upon any man or woman. A little cold, a little hoarseness, and the work is done. The best of ability is rendered absolutely useless.

Mark Guy Pearse, the eminent English preacher, writes as follows:

"BEDFORD PLACE, RUSSELL SQUARE,
LONDON, December 10, 1888.

"I think it only right that I should tell you of how much use I find ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS in my family and among those to whom I have recommended them. I find them a very breastplate against colds and coughs."

MARK GUY PEARSE.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS always give satisfaction.

"I want to be an angel,
But let there be no doubt,
I do not care for gettin' there
By any trolley route."

SWINGING AROUND THE CIRCLE

Of the diseases to which it is adapted with the best results, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a family medicine, comprehensive in its scope, has never been thrust upon public attention in the guise of a universal panacea for bodily ills. This claim, daily arrogated in the columns of the daily press by the proprietors of medicines far inferior to it as specifics, has in a thousand instances disgusted the public in advance by its absurdity, and the prospects of other remedies of superior qualities have been handicapped by the pretentions of their worthless predecessors. But the American people know, because they have verified the fact by the most trying tests, that the Bitters possesses the virtues of a real specific in cases of malarial and liver disorder, constipation, nervous, rheumatic, stomach and kidney trouble. What it does it does thoroughly, and mainly for this reason it is indosed and recommended by hosts of respectable medical men.

"Do you believe that matches are made in heaven?" "I dare say. They surely don't need any in the other place."

HOW'S THIS!

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
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Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Significant Characteristics—"What is your idea of a poet?" she asked. "A poet," replied he, is a man who is long on hair and short on cash."

Use Enameline Stove Polish; no dust, no smell

Try Germe for Breakfast.

NO QUARTER will do you as much good as the one that buys Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. This is what you get with them: An absolute and permanent *cure* for Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, Sick and Bilious Headaches, and all derangements of the liver, stomach, and bowels. Not just temporary relief, and then a worse condition afterward—but help that *lasts*.

Pleasant help, too. These sugar-coated little pellets are the smallest, the easiest to take, and the easiest in the way they act. No griping, no violence, no disturbance to the system, diet, or occupation.

They come in sealed vials, which keeps them always fresh and reliable; a convenient and perfect vest-pocket remedy. They're the *cheapest* pills you can buy.

"August Flower"

I used August Flower for Loss of vitality and general debility. After taking two bottles I gained 69 lbs. I have sold more of your August Flower since I have been in business than any other medicine I ever kept. Mr. Peter Zinville says he was made a new man by the use of August Flower, recommended by me. I have hundreds tell me that August Flower has done them more good than any other medicine they ever took. GEORGE W. DYE, Sardis, Mason Co., Ky.

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TRADE MARK.
This Trade Mark is on the best
WATERPROOF COAT
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Illustrated Catalogue Free. A. J. TOWER, BOSTON, MASS.

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A MILD PHYSIC
ONE PILL FOR A DOSE.
A movement of the bowels each day is necessary for health. These pills supply what the system lacks to make it regular. They cure Headache, brighten the Eyes and clear the Complexion better than cosmetics. They act mildly, neither gripe nor sicken as other pills do. To convince you of their merits we will mail samples free, or a full box for 25 cents. Sold everywhere. Bosanko Med. Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

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FOR CHILDREN TEETHING
For sale by all Druggists. 25 Cents a bottle.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.
CATARRH
Sold by Druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

Welcome to Hood's

We say at our house, because of the good it has done me. No one knows the intense misery I endured for 20 years with dyspepsia. No prescriptions seemed to help me and I had great prejudice against proprietary medicines. But being strongly urged to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, I did so. I am now using my fourth bottle, and feel better than I have in twenty years, and consider myself cured." FRANK C. STUART, Marshall, Mich.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures
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Hood's Pills cure liver ills, sick headache.

CURE THAT COUGH WITH SHILOH'S CURE
25cts., 50cts., and $1.00 per Bottle. One cent a dose.
THIS GREAT COUGH CURE promptly *cures* where all others fail, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough and Asthma. For Consumption it has no rival; has cured thousands, and will CURE YOU if taken in time. Sold by Druggists on a guarantee. For a Lame Back or Chest, use SHILOH'S BELLADONNA PLASTER 25c.

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Have you Catarrh? This remedy is guaranteed to cure you. Price, 50 cts. Injector free.

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ASTORIA, OREGON, January 10.—I can state with pleasure that by the use of MOORE'S REVEALED REMEDY my husband was relieved from an old case of RHEUMATISM and my youngest boy cured entirely of INFLAMMATORY RHEUMATISM when the best doctor I could get did him no good. Yours in gratitude MRS. N. V. STEELE.
SOLD BY YOUR DRUGGIST.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1893.

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DREAD.

Sick of the scent of the reeds,
Of the scent of the cool marsh mud;
Sick of the sight of the bending bays
And the scent of each long white bud.

So sick of your lover's moods,
Sick of your lover's desire;
My heart was full of wild, new lights
As the woods at night on fire.

Oh, I hated the dreadful life,
The calm days out and in;
To you it was heaven, because of me,
But to me hate made it sin.

Oh, I hate the thought of the bending bays,
And the reeds in the cool, marsh mud;
For every thought seems a bird whose wings
Are wet with its own life blood.

—New York Sun.

THE HOUSE OF DISHONOR

The wind was a roaring tenant of the desolate chambers and scurried through the house, filling the long, bleak corridors with the sound of its furious passage. Out and aloft it screamed most melancholy in the pines, and flew around the corners and gables in claps of the veriest passion. The white night was in the possession of a thousand evil powers mocking at me in my torture, as all solitary I waited by the dim lantern, watching her fair, frail body slipping quietly into the arms of death. Anon her soul would flicker to her eyes; the lips would tremble, the lids would rise, and the slow, unmeaning gaze rest for an instant upon my face of dread. And then again the lashes would fall, and life, impotent and weary, would drop and vanish from the beautiful clay.

As God is above I swear in those moments I had no terror for my grievous sin. As we had loved so also had we lived—may he hold those few poor months sacred upon his scroll! No distant thought of that vain weakling whom men call my wife came to me over sea. I had put her from my mind long since with the great sin that was my happiness. In that hour but one hope held me, but one fear.

Without, the long drive ran upward through the ragged woods toward the hills, and by that avenue must come the clattering hoofs to bring me help against this death that shrieked about the house and wandered whining through the empty rooms. Between that silent couch and the bare, shining road my glances strayed, and ever on my heart fear laid his chilly fingers, tightening his hold and straining as though 'twere I, not she, that drew nearer to the end. And in truth not she, but I, was wrestling with this specter. I heard him crying in the night, I watched him on his rounds, between him and the dying, I, the living, stood defiant and almighty—of my love I braved him there alone that night within the darkness, and, swollen to a monstrous horror, fear loomed beside me, and all past delight, all future evil laughed me to derision in his presence. Apart sat my one remaining servitor, a faithful guardian at the door, squat like a dog, immediate to the slightest call, should any call sound here save that of death above the hurly burly of the night.

I could not catch her breathing; she opened her eyes in a smile, and the white teeth shone spectral in the twilight of the room. I bent to her, shuddering—there was some whisper on those wavering lips, but the wind was gibbering like a devil at the windows.

"To steal the last whisper," I cried, "that were worthy God!" and hid my face upon the couch.

It was at this instant there fell a sudden hush, and through the distant doorway he entered swiftly with the sudden clank of spurred feet. Turning, I beheld him white and furious against the light.

"You have an amiable turn for withdrawal," said he, "but 'twill not serve you long. Put a hound to the scent," he cried, "and in the end 'twill lick his chops in blood."

"Man"— I cried; but fiercer than my fierce voice he flung between me and my words.

"Coward!" he cried, his jaw fixing upon the cry, and, raising a heavy hand, swept in a stride upon me. I took him by the wrist and, pulling feverishly at his arms, besought him with my eyes.

"Man"— said I, and the voice choked in my throat so that I could but point a shivering finger to the couch and that white lily drawing unto death.

"What is this?" said he, and stared upon me.

"The plague," I muttered; but my words were low, and I seemed to speak it to myself.

His white face was so nigh to mine that I could mark each line that time had turned upon his cheeks, and I thought that his black eyes grew blacker, and a slow smile wrinkled about the moving lips. He said no word, but walking to the bed peered down upon his sister where she lay. I seemed to see her fading in and out of consciousness, as it were, with her heaving bosom, and methought her eyes met his with that plaintive look of suffering that had tortured me through the long day. If this were so I know not surely, for at that moment the gravel rang without with a clash of hoofs, and, exultant at the sound, I sprang toward the door. Then there broke in my old and faithful servitor, and the wind flapped down upon us from the sky. I heard his voice calling through the noise, his thin hands gesticulating in the air, and at his words I stood struck dumb and cold.

"No help!" he cried, "no help! Nought will avail now. The plague has ta'en the servant from his errand," he moaned; "the plague! the plague!"

And looking through the long windows, I could espy in the white night a great horse streaming from the nostrils, and a limp figure sprawling from the stirrup, stark and motionless.

"The plague devours us," I screamed, and took the brother by the coat.

"Man," I said, "ride as from hell.

"Ride for this physician beyond the hills, and God will be with you upon this errand of pity.

"Ride!" I cried.

He shook me off and laughed.

"Sir," said he, "you have mistaken. I am no serf or bondman of yours, but the mere brother of this pitiful creature who is like to redeem somewhat of our honor within this night."

At these monstrous words I fell back, staring at his white and smiling face.

"Why," said he lightly, "you will perceive the situation. These six months I have been minded to dissolve this pretty compact, and but that you hid yourself so deftly those hands had surely done it. But now the task is taken from them; she will herself dissolve it within this night, I doubt not. It is a sure way out of a mighty unpleasant case."

He stood twiddling his thumbs and smiling at me.

"What fiend are you that should be brother," I cried, finding voice at last. "This is an ill time for a jest. Ride, ride!" I screamed, "for the devil is behind you."

"I regret," said he, "to find you at a loss for reason. You have no eye for logic at this moment, but it is obvious that your vision will be clearer by and by. You have a pleasant home," said he, glancing through the window, "but a trifle noisy on a windy night, and lonely in the time of plagues."

"God who made you," said I, "judge you for this!"

"I am the brother of this thing," said he, jerking his finger at the couch, "that soon shall be a corpse. With that she will have passed beyond the dishonor of our honorable house. And yet," he continued as though he would beg me a favor, "though she be no wife of yours, I have hopes you will conduct her obsequies in the decorous fashion of your race. It is said you toll the death bell in these hours of dissolution. Though the plague have rid you of your domestics, I perceive a serviceable veteran here, whom doubtless you will instruct in his proper behavior."

He paused as though for an answer, but I, speechless with horror and a growing madness, crouched desperately back against the wall.

"You are uncivil in your silence," he resumed. "No doubt it were distasteful in your eyes to treat your mistress as your wife. And yet you will pardon me if, out of respect for what is still the dying body of my kinswoman, I take upon myself to order this ceremony upon your behalf."

He had scarce ceased ere I had flung upon him; but at that very second the life surged in my love once more, and with an inarticulate cry she raised her head. I threw him away and fell upon my knees beside her. Her breath went soft upon my cheek; her bosom palpitated and was still. Springing from the room I rushed out of the house and leaped upon the panting horse before the door; and, loosened by my leap, the plague stricken, dusty body slipped from the stirrup and rolled full into the moonlight upon the gravel. I dashed my hands at the reins, spurred at the recking beast, and in a frenzy faced the night bareheaded, clattering for the cliffs. The horse, overworn with the hard riding of its dead master, and smitten, maybe, with something of the panic of that fearful countryside, shivered and trembled on its way.

The fire was gone from its palsied limbs; its life was spent; its forelegs splayed and staggered on the hard chalk, and stumbling from point to point we rolled together through the night. The winds now flew from all quarters upon us, and stung my sight so keenly that the lids fell with the quick pain. Out of the sea below they seemed to rise up and take the beast below his belly, lifting him from his traitor feet. From the front they sprang at him, chill and gusty, choking the steaming breath back into his gaping throat. While ever from the black hills they dashed upon us both as though to swirl us in their company over the sheer cliffs, where the white sea ran shouting upon the walls below.

In this helpless fashion I had gone but a mile or so, and was come to where the mountain closes on the sea and leaves but a ribbon of pathway, when I was aware of a rider thundering in my rear. So swift was his speed that I had but turned uneasily in my saddle ere he had swept by me; his pallid face gleamed for an instant in a set and cruel stare, and then he was past the corner in the distant gloom.

"Ride! ride!" I called; and my weak steed, struggling with the wind, followed behind him into the narrow pass. The great circle of the moon hung upon the sheer heights, and the silver streak of footway ran white along the cliff verge. I had imagined him a penitent, assured that some grievous exhibition of his sister's plight had at last made a call upon his humanity, and that he was thus tardily upon mine own errand. But as I entered upon the passage I perceived him standing there in the moonlight, his face turned full upon me, his horse at hand oblique across the pathway. As I rode up he raised an arm and checked me.

"Upon second thoughts," he said, "I cannot perceive that the performance of her manifest duty acquits me of mine own. You will dismount."

I gazed at him in stupefaction across the vapor from my horse's nostrils.

"Come, you are dull, you are dull," he went on impatiently. "You must know the consideration proper to her blood. Be done with your wonder and dismount. I have given the matter thought, and, believe me, it is the one thing possible."

It was then for the first time I took his meaning and the full significance of his hideous purpose flashed upon me. Passion choked my voice.

"Out of my way!" I whispered hoarsely.

"Descend," he said; "or shall I break this creature under you? You make an uncommon fuss." He took a pistol from his belt. "Into the case of this," said he, "I have put my honor. Come."

I ground my teeth and clinched my hand above my head.

"Out of my way, devil!" I cried, pushing the horse's nose upon him.

He put it aside.

"Nay," said he, easily, "you may perhaps ride on hereafter if you have the occasion left you. By my soul, we must settle on this spot, if I should pull you from the saddle. Your mistress shall find a fitting burial, I promise you, in the tail of the morrow.

"Dismount, my craven."

The madness rushed upon me in a flood, and I bent low upon my horse's neck.

"Out of my way!" I yelled.

He laughed.

I struck my nails deep in the flanks, and with a start the beast leaped forward upon the white face in the path. His horse behind him swerved and pulled, backing upon the cliff.

The winds dropped from the heights in a gust.

Spurring I drove at him.

I saw the forefront of my horse poised in the air a moment, and then with a plunge he flung himself free upon the empty path; while with a sharp neigh of terror that other creature rolled in a tangle with the white, set face, slipped o'er the verge and fell from peak to peak down the great precipice below.

And at that instant the shrill wind came crying around the pillars of the hills, and I could hear, far off and desolately still, the sound of a dull bell booming through the night.—H. B. Marriott Watson in National Observer.

The Value of Local Expression.

Let us not say too much against local peculiarities of expression or idioms in embryo. They are the life of the language. If it had not been for the facility of the English in taking up and giving the authority of usage to these odd phrases, many of which are illogical, incorrect, intrinsically ridiculous, we should have a dead, formal speech like the Spanish, or a pretty and graceful but fatally unelastic tongue like the French. It is not desirable that all Anglo-Saxon nations should speak English exactly alike or that New England should talk just like South Dakota. Let us thank heaven for the pleasing diversity of speech that we still have on this big continent and pray that the time will be long in coming when schoolmasters shall have succeeded in running us all into one unlovely mold!—Boston Transcript.

CHEAP COAL.

An Inventor Who Claims to be Able to Manufacture Fuel.

YEARS DEVOTED TO EXPERIME.

A Simple Chemical Process that Endows Lignite or Interior Coal with Burning Qualities.

Many inventions are in the field. Another inventor has come to the front with an invention which he believes will rival even those of Edison and bring to mankind generally a degree of benefit which will be in direct inverse proportion to the woe inflicted upon the individuals commonly known as the coal barons.

What he has to offer is no less than a scheme to manufacture a coal which will be superior in its results to either bituminous or anthracite coal, to which the world has been so long accustomed to look for its chief supply of fuel.

So many vast conceptions have been already brought to the attention of the public only to end in disappointing failures that every new great scheme is apt to be regarded with suspicion. We have not suffered from the Keely motor project and the many plans for navigating the air, to say nothing of the many ideas for submarine crafts, without having our confidence in such matters seriously impaired.

The new aspirant for undying fame and incidentally for the millions of money that are attendant upon great discoveries which are world wide in their uses has at least the courage of his convictions, and his ideas are entitled to respect.

Mr. Albert Edelmann claims for his invention that it will enable him to manufacture his coal at a cost of only one dollar per ton. Besides the exceeding cheapness of the new article Mr. Edelmann claims for it the merit of being absolutely odorless and capable of being burned without smoke and being consumed so utterly that it leaves but 1 per cent. of ashes.

Mr. Edelmann was born in Warsaw, Poland, in 1823, and was educated at the university at Dorpat, one of the provinces of Livonia, on the Baltic sea. He was graduated there as a civil engineer, and then made the grand tour of Europe. In 1852 he went to Australia, the voyage from London to Sydney occupying six months.

HIS FIRST INSPIRATION.

In Australia Mr. Edelmann devoted himself to his profession and spent his time in building railroads and in other engineering enterprises. In 1860 he first turned his attention to the discovery of cheaper coal, and since then he has devoted all his time and money to that pursuit.

In the first place he argued that it was a well known fact that there exists upon the surface of the globe a large quantity of what may be termed inferior coal, which is commonly called lignite. Briefly defined, lignite is a coal formed at a much later period than either bituminous or anthracite coal, and therefore without those chemical properties which would enable it to burn as well as either of them, and which, therefore, renders it practically useless for fuel or other purposes.

That this lignite would, in centuries to come, develop into a fuel which might be utilized exactly as well as that which was already known as bituminous or anthracite coal was a source of pain and vexation to Mr. Edelmann. He could not sleep at night from his continual study of the problem. He was actually jealous, he says himself, to think that a people a thousand years hence would avail themselves of that which the world might use today could he but solve the problem of effecting by chemical processes that for which nature would take centuries.

A GLEAM OF LIGHT.

After a study of many weary years Mr. Edelmann believes that he has solved the problem whose solution he so faithfully sought, and is satisfied that he has found a process for transforming this worthless lignite into coal, which for all purposes is equal, and in many instances superior, to either anthracite or bituminous coal.

In other words, the inventor believes that by the mixture with lignite of certain chemical bodies a coal is produced which is as perfect as any that was ever mined, and this lignite, he claims, were it allowed to remain in the earth, would require a thousand years for its transformation into perfect coal.

In his technical description of the process alluded to the inventor says:

"To accomplish this result the lignite and certain chemical bodies (which have first been reduced to a powdered condition in order to permit of their perfect commingling) are placed in molds and subjected to great pressure in machinery expressly constructed for the purpose, and from which the mass comes in the shape of what are termed, for want of a better name, 'brickets.' These brickets can be made of any size or shape in order that they may suit different conditions, as, for instance, if the material is to be used for furnaces they would be in the neighborhood of eight inches in size (either square or oblong), whereas for stoves they would be made correspondingly smaller.—New York Herald.

In a country town not 20 miles from this, there used to be a bus driver who very often forgot his customers. A lady and her daughter anxious to connect with a train for New York gave strict injunctions for him to come for them in good season. He was leisurely stopping at the door and positively assured his passengers that he could easily get them there, but half a mile from the depot they were enraged to see the train go away without them. "Waal," said the driver, "I got ye most there, anyhow."—Springfield Homestead.

A Fair Exchange.

Angry Poet (rushing into the office)—See here, sir! That check you sent me for my poem is no good!

Editor (coldly)—Neither was the poem. Shut the door, please.—Life.

The Formation of Tumors.

The oldest theory by which it was attempted to account for the origin of tumors ascribed it to a peculiar state of the system, a "cancerous diathesis," which rendered the tissues of the body liable to "cancerous degeneration." The great answer to this theory is the large number of cases now on record in which complete cure of the disease has been attained by early and thorough operation, for if the tumor does not return at its previous site or elsewhere it is manifest that its cause must have been a local one and must have been removed with the tumor.

The coexistence of several tumors has been advanced as proof that there was a constitutional taint, but more careful pathological work has shown that in almost every case it can be proved that where there are several tumors one is considerably older than the rest, and that the latter are secondary and owe their existence to an infection from the first. The old theory also fails to explain why the cancerous growth remains confined to one small portion of the body for so long a time; and why, after removal, it persists in returning to the same locality; whereas both of these facts become clear at once on the supposition that cancer is a local disease.—Harper's.

Britishers Enlightened.

Miss Jennie O'Neill Potter relates a funny story of an experience in England during her tour in that country. She was invited by the Royal artillery to give an entertainment in aid of a military charitable institution at Woolwich garrison, near London. Her readings met with approval, and in response to an encore she recited "Sheridan's Ride." An old general of the Royal artillery, who was chairman for the occasion, came to Miss Potter during the interval and said, stroking his gray mustache: "Aw, Miss Pottah, don't cher know, several persons wish to know—aw—where the incident of this—aw—Sheridan's ride took place. Of course I've heard about it, but it has—aw—quite escaped my memory."

"Why, general," replied Miss Potter, who dearly loves a joke, "that Sheridan's ride took place at the battle of Bunker Hill."

"Certainly it did," rejoined the general, who rose, and addressing the audience, said, "Ladies and gentlemen—In response to numerous inquiries I have to inform you that the ride of General Sheridan was an incident of the battle of Bunker Hill."—New York Telegram.

Peculiarities of French Bread.

In Paris bread is indeed the "staff of life." It is carried about the streets without even a string around it. Women clasp the long rolls affectionately to their bosoms and rest the ends against their hair. Men forget that it isn't a cane they are carrying and rap the end of the loaf on the pavement as they walk. I saw a little boy in the dirt by the Seine using a long piece of bread for a plaything. Presently he wiped it upon his dress and took a mouthful. I saw a woman sitting on a bench in the Luxembourg gardens cosily hugging a great round loaf—without any wrapper, please remember. We heard angry voices before our window, and beheld a woman thumping a man with a fresh baked roll. It broke in two, but the woman beat a tattoo on his back with the pieces. When we go to buy bread we are tempted to ask, "How much is it a yard?" We are sure the French people never die of lockjaw, for any grinding apparatus that can stand the test of years on this bread can stand anything.—Paris Cor. Chicago Post.

Glass and Paste Diamonds.

Of late years paste diamonds, imitation diamonds, quartz diamonds and glass diamonds have been placed upon the market in quantities, and it is difficult to distinguish many of these from the genuine articles. They are cut in the most approved style, and a good quartz diamond, cut in the shape of a brilliant, makes a very effective show. Its value, however, is less than one-twentieth of that of a diamond of similar size and shape.

Glass cut in prism shape will illustrate the value of angles in any transparent body, and glass diamonds can often be cut so that they resemble greatly the pure water gems. Fine, large diamonds are so very expensive that many wealthy people prefer to wear imitations on general occasions and leave the genuine stones for only very important and special times.—George E. Walsh in New York Epoch.

The Ivory Nut in South America.

The ivory nut is grown in the equatorial regions in South America. The principal point of shipment is Colon, on the Isthmus of Panama. Like the banana, the ivory nut is perennial in its native clime, and may be found in all stages from the bud to the ripened nut at all seasons of the year. The nuts grow in great bunches of about fifty incased in a shell, as are chestnuts in the burr, though the shell outwardly resembles in roughness the surface of a pineapple. The entire cluster of nuts in this shell is as big as a man's head. This shell comes off easily after the nuts are ripe. At this stage they fall from the trees—which are fourteen or fifteen feet in height—and are packed on the backs of natives to the points of shipment. They are about the color of an unwashed last year's potato and as hard as an elephant's tusk.—New York Telegram.

Singular Ocean Sponges.

A singular ocean sponge is the glass rope, which sends down into the mud a coiled wisp of filaments as thick as a knitting needle. The latter opens out into a brush, fixing the creature in place after the manner of a screw pile. Still another remarkable sponge is found in the deep water off the Loffoden islands. It spreads out into a thin circular cake, surrounded by what looks like a fringe of white floss silk. Yet another curiosity is the "eupectella" sponge of the Philippines, which lives embedded to its lid in the mud and supported by a lovely frill.—Interview in Washington Star.

WHY THEY MISS.

The Reason Expert Marksman often Make Bad Shots.

DUE TO NERVOUS EXCITEMENT.

Dr. Carver Gives the Result of His Observations During a Lifetime Spent In the Wild West.

Dr. Carver, the champion rifle shot of the world, so widely known by the Indians of the great west as the "Spirit Gun," explained to a reporter yesterday why it was that dead shots, cowboys and other western and southern characters, accustomed from childhood to the use of revolvers and rifles, would make remarkably bad scores when laboring under the slightest excitement.

"Why," said the doctor, "I have known men who could snuff a candle at 40 paces with a 6-shooter go out into the middle of the street and empty a gun at some fellow who was blazing away at them a short distance off and never touch their man. It makes a heap of difference to most men when they are squinting along the barrel of a winchester or over the sight of a 6-shooter whether they are cutting loose at an inanimate target or looking into the muzzle of a gun. I don't mean to say that they become frightened, as I have seen many men who didn't know the sensation of fear and who take pride in their marksmanship get wrought up to such a frenzy by being opposed to any one that they get into a state of nervous excitement that renders it almost an impossibility to hit anything. There was a shooting match between two 'bad men' at Plum Creek across a billiard table. Neither flinched, and both emptied their guns, and both men were hit but once, and that exactly in the same place. They had each thrown their arm forward over the heart to protect it, and both were hit in the arm near the elbow, the other shots flying wide of the mark, causing a stampede and wrecking some of the glassware.

"The same thing applies to big game shooting. When you take a quail or snipe shooter—a man who rarely misses in the field, and let him be ever so good a wing shot—lead him out into the timber or on the prairie and show him a moose, bear or elk, it is a hundred to one that he will miss the animal altogether. Good shots have been known to empty the magazine of a winchester at the first big animal they ever fired at, and then become mortified to see the animal trot off uninjured. Of course this is not fear; it is excitement. It is known to all hunters as 'buck ague,' and few indeed there are who have not experienced it some time in their lives.

"There are men, however, who never shoot except to kill their man. They are invariably cold blooded, iron nerved, desperate men, who have devoted their lives to hunting men or protecting themselves and who experience as little excitement while being shot at and shooting at a man as the old hunter does while pursuing his favorite game. These men carry the best revolvers obtainable, their pistols always being of the largest caliber and single action, for a cowboy or an Indian will have nothing to do with a selfcocker. Such men wear their guns in such a manner as to be able to drop their hand upon them without any false motion or awkward gestures and wear them where it is impossible for them to get caught in the clothing in the act of drawing.

"One of the coolest things I ever saw was a man who had terrorized western Missouri for a long time after the close of the war, and who had emptied his 6 shooter at a party of men opposed to him and his side during one of those factional fights that still occur in that section. After emptying his gun, instead of attempting to seek shelter, he rode boldly out into the town and sat upright in the saddle coolly reloading his pistol while under fire, and having satisfied himself that he was ready for battle again, he whirled around and did some very effective work until the opposition made it so hot for his party that they retreated, fighting down a side street, and escaped across the broad creek that ran through the edge of the town. It is the same with the shooter as it is with the billiard, baseball, racquet or tennis player, he must be in good form to do his best."

Dr. Carver is an old buffalo hunter and tells how, in the early days when buffalo shooting, he stayed in one locality until game got rather scarce. Then he met some Indians who spoke of a big herd further up the river and said that in this herd was a white buffalo.

"Now," said the doctor, "ever since I began shooting and roping buffalo I had heard about white buffalo and was pretty anxious to see one. I moved camp and got up in the vicinity of the big herd. I located them and did one or two days' shooting without discovering the white buffalo. I had really not expected to see one, as I did not believe there was such a thing in existence. One afternoon, however, I came upon a small herd near the mouth of a canyon, and to my surprise and delight I saw right in the middle of the bunch, feeding with the rest, the white buffalo himself.

"I immediately determined to have this animal, if I was obliged to kill a horse to get him, and I nearly did kill Red Dips, one of the best horses I ever owned, for I drove up this canyon, dropping a buffalo here and there, and after a hard ride, when my poor horse was nearly fagged out, I was in despair, as the white buffalo remained right in the middle of the herd, where it was impossible for me to drop him. However, a lucky shot dropped a cow in the center and well in advance of the herd. Then the bunch split, one-half turning sharp to the right, and the other half keeping right on.

"Among those turning to the right was the white buffalo. As the animal swung around I got a good look at what I had been spoiling my best horse for and wearing myself out to kill, and what do you suppose it was?—a big white Texas steer, that had evidently been brought up in some herd and strayed away and joined this band of buffalo. It is needless to say that I checked my horse and rode slowly back to camp without an effort to even get revenge for the long ride or to spoil the Indians' pet white buffalo story by killing the closest resemblance to one that I think ever existed on the plains."—Indianapolis Journal.

Left Without Giving Notice.

Those unhappy housewives with whom the maidservant question is an ever present horror will learn with mingled feelings of a domestic incident in South Africa. General Joubert, the Boer leader, told on a visit to the United States of a cook who left his service suddenly without giving notice and without waiting to be dismissed. In fact, a lion entered the kitchen and carried off the cook almost beneath the eyes of her astonished mistress.—New York Sun.

Pedestrianism in Germany.

A German friend of mine (he is somewhat of a humorist) was bantering me about the notorious aversion of Americans to walking, and he remarked that he had heard it said that the average American did not walk more than a mile a day. Of course I resented this gross libel, and I asserted that the average American thought nothing of starting out for a walk of five miles. I cited with a good deal of pride the habitual practice of Julian Hawthorne of taking a mere stroll of twenty or thirty miles whenever he has a few moments to devote to exercise. I spoke, too, of your townsman, Mr. Slason Thompson, editor of The America, who is in the habit of walking ten miles a day and running fifteen or twenty more.

My friend thereupon became personal, and ventured to intimate that I could not walk five miles. Of course I accepted the challenge implied, and, peacefully doddering imbecile that I was, I actually walked for four consecutive hours before I learned (upon remonstrating with my humorous friend) that a German mile was equal to four and a half English miles, and that in order to accomplish the feat I had undertaken I should have to cover twenty-two and a half miles.

Germany would be a veritable paradise, methinks, for Julian Hawthorne and Slason Thompson. They would be elected to the reichstag at the first congressional election.—Eugene Field in Chicago News.

Information for the Boy.

The instruction that nursemaids are able to impart to the greedy young minds that are given into their charge is truly fearful and wonderful. As a Coney Island boat was passing the Bartholdi statue a 5-year-old youngster was moved to ask the Milesian lady who attended him:

"W'ot's that, Jane?"

"That's Liberty," quoth Jane.

"W'ot's Liberty?" he asked again.

"W'y, just Liberty. Don't you know w'ot Liberty is?"

"W'ot's Liberty?" he insisted.

"W'y, you goose," instructed his teacher, "Liberty is—w'y it's—Freedom. And now you know, don't you?"

And of course he did. Just wait until somebody asks him.

There was more of the same kind from the same source.

"W'ot's those, Jane?" he asked again, with significant finger at the life preservers overhead.

"Them's life preservers," said Jane.

"W'ot are they for?"

"They're for when you fall in the water and get drowned," she informed him, "and when you do they make you float."

"After you're drowned?" asked the boy.

"Oh, yes. I do wish you'd keep still and not ask so many questions, you bad boy."

But he didn't.—New York Evening Sun.

Drink Your Soda Slowly.

Good soda should be sipped. Quickly drinking off the effervescence, which is merely foam, an interval of a minute or two should be allowed before the last half of the glass is taken. Clerks should know this, and give customers time without warning by looks or actions that they are expected to leave in the shortest possible order after bolting their soda and paying for it. A glass of soda so taken is a refreshing stimulus, better than food in a very hot noon, but tossed off as most people take it is a recipe for cramps or indigestion.

If it is poor soda, tasting of metal with the silver worn off, or standing in silver too long, flavored with sirups made from oranges or lemons whose musty taste is plain to all refined palates, the less one takes the better for life and health. Girls who serve the cheap soda fountains at fancy stores well know this from experience, and the old hands rarely touch soda themselves. The girls behind the counters who depend on soda to keep up their strength through the close days injure their digestion by it, and perhaps owe more of their sudden indispositions to it than they imagine.—Shirley Dare in New York Herald.

Where Mr. Curtis Learned to Write.

Whatever my style of writing may be, it is the result of natural selection and not of special design. The first author who interested me deeply after "Robinson Crusoe" and the usual children's books of fifty or sixty years ago was Washington Irving. Then came Walter Scott and Charles Lamb, Keats, Shelley and Wordsworth, then Bacon and Emerson, Burke and Carlyle, Thackeray and Hawthorne. But rhetoric or composition I have never studied. My long connection with the press has been of the utmost service to me as a writer. For many years I have been the chief editorial writer upon Harper's Weekly, a paper which takes part in political discussion, and the necessity of making myself intelligible to the rapid reader in a comparatively short space has been probably the best training I could have had. Fortunately I have no taste for what seems to me the frequent extravagance of newspaper writing, and therefore I have easily avoided it. Every young writer should remember that bigness is not greatness, nor fury force.—George William Curtis.

The Proper Function of a Newspaper.

In its ambition to be everything and to have everything the newspaper has traveled far beyond its legitimate bounds. The complaint of the magazines indicates the outgrowth on one side of those bounds; the more excited protests of an invaded privacy point to another overflow, and other burstings of limits are heard from in other directions. The original functions of a daily newspaper appear to have been forgotten. Keen competition among themselves has finally brought newspaper people to a condition of feverish anxiety in which everything within reach must be theirs. Everything printable is printed. Nothing is so small that it cannot be stooped to; nothing too remote and abstruse for reaching after.—Noah Brooks in Forum.

A RARE PICTURE.

The Reproduction of the First Railroad Engine Due to It.

A CLEVER ARTIST WITH SCISSORS.

Unique Bit of History that Deals with the Anti-Masonry Feeling in New York Of Sixty Years Ago.

"The New York Central Railroad company's reproduction of the first railroad train and locomotive ever run in New York state, a most interesting and valuable exhibit at the Chicago fair," said an old resident of Albany, "causes me to wonder how many of the officers of that company know that if the disappearance of Morgan from Batavia 65 years ago had not been attributed to murderous machinations of the Masonic fraternity, which resulted in the great anti-Masonic excitement that spread throughout the country and became a sensational political factor, they would not have been able to make the reproduction, and the appearance of that curious railroad train and engine would never have been known in accurate and pictorial representation.

"It was years before the discovery and practical introduction of that crude predecessor of photography, the daguerreotype, when the pioneer railroad train in this state was run, and as the future importance to history of the appearance of that train never occurred to those interested in bringing it into existence the skill of no artist with his pencil was brought into use to perpetuate it on paper. It happened that a young man named Brown—William H. Brown of Philadelphia—was in Albany on the day the train was run, Aug. 9, 1831, and had been in the place several days.

"He had a marvelous talent for cutting with a pair of scissors out of black paper lifelike profile portraits and accurate representations of buildings, machinery and even landscapes.

"The remarkable part of this talent of his was his power to make a perfectly exact portrait of persons days and even weeks after having seen them but once, and that only casually on the street.

"He had for some time made a good living by the exercise of his peculiar art. Thaddeus Stevens was at that time just beginning to make a reputation in politics and had seized upon the anti-Masonic idea for use in Pennsylvania, as it had been so successfully worked by Thurlow Weed and his lieutenants in New York state. The feeling was growing in Pennsylvania, and young Brown thought it would be a good stroke of business for him to go to Albany, have a look at Thurlow Weed and others, snip their likeness out in silhouette, and besides getting a fee from them for the work duplicate the pictures for sale among the anti-Masonic enthusiasts in Pennsylvania and elsewhere.

"He went to Albany early in August, 1831, and did a great deal more than get the portraits of Thurlow Weed. His wonderful work took the town by storm, and he was kept busy from morning until night cutting the silhouette likenesses of people of all kinds, sexes and ages that flocked to his rooms.

"His greatest artistic feat was the cutting in one large picture of the famous Burgess corps entire, with staff and band in full parade, each member's portrait being of surprising accuracy. This picture is among the most precious relics in the state library.

"And so it happened that this unique young artist was in Albany on the day the quaint locomotive De Witt Clinton, with its equally quaint coaches, was to be run on its first trip over the Mohawk and Hudson railroad.

"He was one of the passengers on the train, and when it returned to Albany he cut with his scissors an exact picture of the locomotive and two of the coaches, making the portrait of David Matthew, the engineer, and John T. Clark, the conductor, on his seat on the outside of the front coach.

"In that picture appear the likenesses of Thurlow Weed, ex-Governor Yates and other distinguished Albanians of that day, but neither Mr. Weed nor the ex-governor was on the train. Without a thought of the future of that picture as a valuable contribution to history, the artist cut those portraits merely as an exercise of his skill in depicting a subject from memory. He told me so himself 40 years afterward.

"While Artist Brown was in Albany he concluded to go to Boston and Hartford to make some portraits and other cuttings with his marvelous scissors. While in Hartford he showed the picture he had made of the railroad train and locomotive to a member of the Connecticut Historical society, who at once saw what a treasure it must necessarily become, and the artist presented it to the society, where it is today a relic beyond price.

"Some 30 years after cutting that picture Brown became interested in the railroad business himself, having long ceased to exercise his artistic skill professionally, and one day, having almost forgotten the Albany picture, he read in a newspaper an account of a lithograph that had just been published from a photograph of the silhouette picture he had presented to the Connecticut Historical society.

"He sent to the publisher of the lithograph and procured a copy of it and was rejoiced to see an exact reproduction of his scissors cutting of more than 30 years before. But the joy he felt over a sight of the picture was scarcely as great as the inscription beneath it gave him.

"The date of the running of the train was given as some time in 1832, the name of the locomotive being the John Bull instead of the De Witt Clinton and the name of the engineer John Hampson instead of David Matthew.

"Brown at once set about the task of correcting the lithograph publishers' history, a task at which he worked for more than 30 years, for the lithograph copy of his picture, with its incorrect inscription, had been widely circulated."

Workmen in Malaga are allowed 15 minutes' leisure in every hour to smoke cigarettes.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 27..... 1893

Major Powell of the United States Geological survey, professing an extreme devotion to duty of which he has never before been suspected, told the Irrigation Convention at Los Angeles that in the arid region of the country as a whole there is only enough water to irrigate the lands owned by private individuals, without extending irrigation to the lands now owned by the Government. In making this broad and sweeping statement Major Powell was seemingly careful to avoid reference to the scheme which underlies every well reasoned system of irrigation for the arid lands, that of the construction of storage reservoirs where the surplus water may be accumulated and held until needed for purposes of irrigation. It may be entirely true that the present flow of water in its natural channel is none too great for the use of land owners at the times when they need it, but it does not require a scientist to know that millions upon millions of gallons run to waste every year, a large part of which might be utilized. An Arizona delegate asked Major Powell whether it was not true that there was sometimes in one day enough water running to waste down the Colorado river to supply all the needed irrigation for the State of California for one year. To this Powell did not reply, but said that when the number of inches of annual rainfall per acre in the great arid region was compared with the amount of water needed per acre for irrigation, his statement would be found to be true. The answer was palpably evasive for it omitted from consideration such sources of supply as springs and rivers. If storage reservoirs were to be filled by rain alone Powell might be right, but he certainly knows better than to even imply such a thing. Major Powell and his geological survey have not been in the best of odor for some time. It may therefore be said with confidence that his adverse opinion is or, should be wholly insufficient to stop the advancement of a general and beneficent plan for the reclamation of the arid and public lands of the United States.

The Irrigation Congress ended its labors last Saturday. Probably no gathering of irrigators has ever been watched with more interest than this one. It was conposed of many men with many theories as to reclamation of arid acres, but notwithstanding this, formulated a broad, comprehensive and reasonable platform that cannot fail to be productive of awakening interest on the subject of irrigation all over the country. Last week the members of the congress inspected the wonders accomplished by irrigation in Southern California and these object lessons will tend to increase the strong interest that delegates have shown. The Irrigation congress has developed the fact that the members who constituted it were earnest, progressive and intelligent. It also brought out the enthusiasts, and it is this class who accomplish results of import. From now on it can be expected that a systematic and vigorous endeavor will be made to reclaim the arid lands and thus add to the productiveness and wealth of the country.

Never in the history of railroads in the United States, have there been so many horrible accidents as lately. Every day the killed are enumerated in long lists, which are only excelled in length by the names of the maimed and wounded. Many years ago in Harpers Weekly was published a cartoon illustrating a way of preventing such disasters by the binding of a railway director to the cowcatcher of the locomotive. But, seriously, this daily slaughter of human beings has reached a point where a practical remedy is absolutely demanded.

"All's well that ends well." The people will await with great interest the consummation of a common sense programme on the silver question, which will establish the fact that the Senate of the United States is a most useful body. Meanwhile the European syndicate, that was waiting to jump on silver with both feet, will look twice before it leaps. The cause of bimetallism is taking a marked step forward.

It is said that a plot has been formed to release Chris Evans from captivity. This statement leads us to believe that the popularity of the melodrama "Evans and Sentag" is waning, and that more advertising is needed to hold it in the public regard.

THE BRIGHT SIDE.

THE HAPPY FACULTY OF LOOKING ON THE BEST SIDE OF LIFE.

Too Many People Allow Themselves to Be Weighed Down by the Daily Cares of Life That Must Be Met and Fail to See the Pleasant Things Near By.

Everything has at least a good side to it, and sooner or later some one will be able to see it. It is a happy fortune to be able easily to see what is good, though I do not believe in shutting our eyes to the evil. I have a friend who never sees the evil until it overwhelms her. She considers all things to be well enough at least and so has no foresight to ward off disaster. This is certainly a curious disposition and not a good one for those who have the care of families. What I do mean is that it is a capital thing to see the good that really is in all things.

I said to my neighbor, who is deaf in one ear, "It is a pity, my dear; is there no remedy?" "I don't think there is," she said, "but then there is a great blessing in it, for I have learned to sleep with my good ear to the pillow, and so no noise can disturb me." It was a curious illustration of how one may use a deprivation and make it a real advantage. It is a great art to find out all the good there is in life. Emerson says, "Do not dilate on your private wrongs and personal ills." But no one ever becomes tedious in dilating on her privileges and joys. The longer I live the more I find that most of our troubles are imaginary.

There are half a dozen things we have to learn, and many never do learn them. One of these is that we have will power to control a vast deal that we sit down underneath. Life has no blessing greater than its antagonisms. Differ as we may from professional faith curists, they have a great truth in store, and I wish they may have vast influence in reconstructing sentiment. There is no need of being an extremist in belief, yet it is a fact that we have cultivated a kind of moral cowardice about our diseases. I believe they are right that we are vastly more powerful than we have supposed ourselves to be.

But I am a broader believer than they, for I am confident we cannot only cry "down and out" to half our physical ills, but to a large proportion of our troubles and what we call our bothers. And that is just the meaning of life—it is a series of defeats or of victories over small affairs. The habit of making much of petty evils indicates defeat. Many a woman is thoroughly whipped by her ordinary household duties, as many a man is whipped out by weeds and thistles. She never can face a day with a smile and a strong will. She does her duty as a task and never as a joy. This hefts our duties down; the opposite way lightens them.

Life everywhere has a better side to it than we are always willing to confess or able often to see. Our choicest gifts and blessings lie just the other side of our saddest moments. It seems like mountain climbing to get a view of a sunrise, but we are willing to toil hard to get to the mountain top. It pays not only at the top, but all the way up. I have a delicious fern bordered glen that every summer I visit and do not mind the bushes that tear nor the extremely hard climbing to get in and to get out. Ah! the lovely brook at the bottom, and the pebbly island in that brook, and the old moss covered beech logs, and the banks of "creeping hemlock." It pays. Every step pays. I come back full of rest, not of weariness, of joys that sparkle and run like the brook itself. Last summer I took with me an enthusiastic lover of nature into my pet ravine, and she being a good scientist found in an hour's search five sorts of salamanders.

If we live widely and think nobly and study what the world is, we find that the cheapest and roughest conceals grand facts that make character and joy for us. The world is a ready spread feast for our senses and intellect. But there are races that will not eat eggs, and there are others that will not use milk. So there is a possibility of not seeing the best things about us and hearing the finest harmonies. The best question one can ask of herself is: Are you getting the best of the world about you? I have heard the narrowest kind of men preaching on the parable of the prodigal son, not knowing that they were themselves feeding on husks—the poorest husks of thought and manhood.

I suppose, in fact, there is a good side to everything, only I am not able to see it on the occasion. The best effect of studying history is to teach us to look back at events some time after their occurrence, when we are almost surely struck by the real advantage that comes out of what at the time seemed totally evil. There is no qustion but that American character has been made stronger by the great fight with and victory over slavery. There is just as much good accumulating from the fact that intemperance is so hard an evil to eradicate. Harriet Martineau says, "The greatest advantage of long life—at least to those who know how and wherefore to live—is the opportunity which it gives of seeing moral experiments worked out, of being present at the fruiting of social causes and of thus gaining a kind of wisdom which in ordinary cases seems reserved for a future life." This is fairly what any one may reap from life, that apparent evil is or may be made to become good.—Mary E. Spencer in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Ninety-two Years In a Workhouse.

The death has been reported to the Sheppey board of guardians of Eliza Humphries, who has been an inmate of Sheppey Union workhouse, Sheerness, for 92 years. The deceased was born in the establishment and remained chargeable until her death, a somewhat weak intellect debarring her from earning her own living. She was affectionately known as the "mother" of the house. Frequently she would ask the visiting guardians whether her long residence had not entitled her to a pension.—Exchange.

The Taste For Display.

I am often reminded of how unwisely some wives spend money when shopping, but never more vividly than the other day when I watched a family in a Sixth avenue store. The occasion was important, that was easy to see, for even the father had left his work to take part in the selections. The mother, with a baby in her arms, was poorly dressed and with little attention to details. She wore no gloves, her shoes were slipshod and her choker unfastened. The father led a small boy who was rather gayly attired, but the chief object was a girl of 12 or 14 whom they were fitting out.

They had been on the second floor, as appeared in the new dress and new jacket, a very light, delicate affair in the height of fashion, which was bound to show wear very soon unless kept far more carefully than there was any likelihood of its being. Now they were trying on a bit white leghorn hat turned up in the back with a ribbon bow. The brim was edged with lace, while two large white plumes ornamented the crown.

Never once during the interval of indecision did the mother glance toward the array of black or brown straws. Lizzie must have a big white hat, and of course the saleswoman was only too glad to show the expensive models. The father seemed proud of the new "rig," and from his soiled and greasy pocketbook gladly paid the money for the inappropriate hat just selected. The looker on could not but imagine its condition a few weeks hence, when, bedraggled and soiled, it would look so mean. In fact, there were quite a number of interested spectators slyly watching the scene, doubtless led by the contrast of such finery with the general appearance of the family. It seemed such a pity that the sum spent that morning should not have been for more serviceable apparel, but who would venture to interfere?—Brooklyn Eagle.

Seeing the Beautiful.

Franklin tells a story of a man whose two legs were very unlike—one handsomely turned, the other deformed. When any one who visited him looked at the ugly leg and commented on it, he held the man to be looking for the bad side of things and folk. But if the visitor saw his handsome limb and commented on its beauty he held the fellow to be worth esteem, for he looked at the good side of things and probably would see the best in his neighbors and friends. Is it easier to see other people's virtues than their faults? I have at last come to see that folk are far better than they get credit for being.

When Carlyle and Emerson walked London and saw the horror of gin palaces and the miseries of poverty, the former said, "What do you think now of the Saxon stock?" Emerson answered, "The more I see of the English people the more I admire their power and wonder at their progress." A story is told of Jesus that he was walking with some of his friends when they came on the carcass of a dog. They turned up their noses in horror, but Jesus stooped down, and looking said, "But behold what beautiful teeth he has."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Won His Way With Logan Carlisle.

Every official in Washington just now is being ged by people in quest of office, and the treasury department has probably more than its share of them. Officials know how it is themselves, however, and their good nature is almost superhuman. Among the extra well balanced ones is Logan Carlisle, chief clerk of the treasury, and to him came a youth from Indiana, who wanted to know about a place that he had in view.

"It's this way," said the young man after some talk. "I'm like the young man who had his leg cut off by a locomotive."

"How's that?" inquired Logan.

"I'm in need of immediate attention."

"Oh, is that case," laughed Logan, "you'd better go to the Emergency hospital."

"Well," exclaimed the youth, making a low bow, "here I am." And Logan agreed on the spot to attend to his needs at the earliest opportunity.—Washington Cor. Chicago Herald.

Mrs. Stanford's Jewels.

Apropos of jewels, the handsomest in Washington is the collection owned by Mrs. Leland Stanford, wife of the millionaire senator from California. Her diamonds are second only in value to the Russian and English crown jewels. They are of all tints—one pink, another yellow, one blue, besides the pure white stones, and the aggregate value is estimated as being over $2,000,000. In Mrs. Stanford's safe of steel, with time-proof burglar locks, which, as she seldom wears her jewels, is kept at a safe deposit company, are 50 diamond rings, each worth about $500. She cares for no other stones, so there are only diamonds in her collection.—Washington News.

"Assistant Pastor."

"Assistant pastor" is a new title for a woman and seems to be so far held by only one under this name. The pioneer in this field finds her home and work in Brooklyn, where, at a salary of $400 a year, she relieves the pastor of many routine duties that in a large city parish unwarrantably consume his time and energy. The office might better be called "pastor's wife's assistant," for its work is taking a direct burden from the shoulders of those long suffering women.—New York Recorder.

An Infantile Philosopher.

A pretty little nonentity who has a brilliant mother exasperates her parents almost beyond bearing by such wise remarks as this, uttered after profound reflection upon some case of want and woe, "Well, when one thinks of it, it does not seem, does it, as though riches were evenly divided?"—Philadelphia Press.

An Explanation.

"I admit that I married for money"—began Hicks.

"Why, John!" ejaculated Mrs. Hicks.

"I mean matrimony of course, my dear," explained Hicks.—Harper's Bazar.

COPPER RIVETED
OVERALLS
AND
LEVI STRAUSS & CO'S
SPRING BOTTOM PANTS
EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF SECOND Township in the County of Inyo, State of California.

JED COLLINS Plaintiff, vs. JAMES WRIGHT, Defendant.

The people of the State of California send greeting to James Wright, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Justice's Court of Second Township, County of Inyo State of California, and to answer before the Justice at his office in said Township, the complaint filed therein within five days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this Summons—if served within the Township in which this action is brought; or, if served out of said Township, but within said County, within ten days; or, within twenty days if served elsewhere.

The said action is brought to recover of you the sum of Sixteen Dollars alleged to be due from you to Plaintiff, for money loaned you by Plaintiff, and goods, wares and merchandise furnished you by Plaintiff, at the town of Big Pine, between the Sixth day of August, 1893, and the Tenth day of September, 1893, which more fully appears from complaint on file in said action.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, as above required, said plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of Sixteen Dollars, together with costs of suit.

Make legal service and due return hereof.

Given under my hand this 31 day of October, 1893.

A. C. McDONALD,
Justice of the Peace of said Township.

E. SPENCER, Attorney for Plaintiff.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of JOHN McFETRIDGE, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrator of the estate of John McFetridge, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of P. W. Forbes, Esq., in the Court House, at the town of Independence, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the County of Inyo, State of California.

H. H. HOWELL,
Administrator of the estate of John McFetridge, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Aug. 29th, 1893.

P. W. Forbes, Attorney for Administrator. au31 5t

PROBATE NOTICE.

Notice for publication of time appointed for probate of will.

In the matter of the Estate of Thomas Williams, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that Saturday, the Fourth day of November A. D. 1893, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day, at the Court Room—Probate—of said court, at the town of Independence, in the County of Inyo State of California, have been appointed as the time and place for proving the will of said Thomas Williams, deceased, and for hearing the application of Sarah Ann Williams for the issuance to her of letters testamentary thereon.

D. J. HESSION, Clerk.

Bennett & Forbes Attorneys for Petitioner. Dated Oct 14th, 1893.

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
A. J. DAVIS,
26-tf Independence.

BIG PINE HOTEL.
BIG PINE - CAL
New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates
Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.
Special attention given to the wants of every guest.
Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

JOHN B. CLARKE,
Successor to John Clarke,
—PROPRIETOR—
John Clarke's Bishop Stables,
BISHOP, CAL.
First-class Turnouts of Every Kind.
Fine Horses and Carriages.
Horses Boarded for any Time
Best of Care and Attention

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

- KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE. -

STOCKTON, CAL., Dec. 19th, '92.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.

Gentlemen:—Having read one of your Treatise on the Horse and seeing the Spavin Cure advertised, I thought I would try it. I had one horse with a prominent Spavin of 9 months standing. I removed it with ½ bottle. I tied up one fore foot on same side the spavin was and compelling the horse to rest on lame leg while I took a surcingle and drew it across the hock or spavin until the hock or spavin got very warm with the friction, then putting on Spavin Cure. I had a mare that had a running from her nose for 12 or 14 months. I rubbed the Spavin Cure from her eyes down to nostrils, then from back of jaw bone down under the throat for a week. I have not seen any discharge for two months.

Yours truly, HUGH McDADE.

Price $1.00 per bottle.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and
Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

DENNIS J. HESSION,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES. P. W. BENNETT.
BENNETT & FORBES,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

W. T. BUNNEY,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

F. E. DENSMORE. P. H. MACK.
MACK & DENSMORE,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
INDEPENDENCE CAL.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.
Particular attention given to Conveyancing, Abstracting and Searching Records.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

WALTER A. LAMAR
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR
AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

IRVING J. WODDIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

DR. J. S. MC QUEEN,
DENTIST.
Graduate Chicago College Dental Surgery
All kinds of dental work done according to latest improved methods.
Examination free. Office in H. E. Wright's Drugstore

Freight! Freight!
BISHOP & MOJAVE
Through Freight Line.
George Meads,
PROPRIETOR.
Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:
J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.
Special rates given on car-load lots

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.
Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and traded.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics Hall." Lone Pine.
FRED BURCKHARDT

IRWIN'S SALOON
Cor. Edwards and Market Streets.
Independence . Cal
THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.
THE BAR
Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.
JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL
TYPE WRITER.
$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.
It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine. Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.
Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.
For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address
ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL,
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

Dried Fruit
FOR SALE CHEAP.
Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts
Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.
S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.
First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.
THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSFIELD, opposite the Southern Hotel
Prompt and careful treatment given and the least possible pain inflicted. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

TO ADVERTISERS
A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List.
GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
10 Spruce street, New York

P. W. FORBES P. H. MACK
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY, the 8th day of March, 1894, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 19 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South east corner of the south-east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty-four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South-east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the North-west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1893.

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
....Consisting of...
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC.
Buyers and consumers should call and examine my stock and price before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT
Independence, Cal., March 9 1894

$2000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, New York, at work for us. Industry, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from 50c. to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages, in any part of America, you can correspond at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay ALWAYS for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything, EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GEORGE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 27 1893

OUR PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

OUR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

OUR

Congressman ..... A. CAMINETTI.
Assemblyman ..... P. H. MACK.
Superior Judge ..... GEO. M. GILL.
Sheriff ..... JOHN S. GORMAN.
Clerk ..... DENNIS J. HESSION.
District Attorney ..... P. W. FORBES.
Assessor ..... P. A. CHALFANT.
Treasurer ..... W. T. BUNNEY.
Coroner ..... H. H. HOWELL.
Surveyor (endorsed) ..... JOSEPH SELLY.
Supt. Schools ..... J. H. SHANNON.
1st Supervisor Dist ..... ROBT. LOVE.
2d Supervisor Dist ..... A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist ..... W. H. UHLMEYER.
4th Supervisor Dist ..... JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist ..... FRANK FITZGERALD.

Religious Services.

Rev. S. W. Albone will conduct services until further notice as follows: Lone Pine 11 a. m.; Georges Creek, 2:30 p. m.; Independence, 7 p. m.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

Rev. J. Becker, the Evangelical Lutheran minister of Bishop, will give a German service Sunday, Oct. 29, at 3 p. m. at the M. E. Church. All are invited.

T. C. Boland is expected home on to-day's train.

Soiree at the Pavilion to-morrow evening.

Henry Rhine started for San Francisco last Saturday.

Mrs. Alvah Conklin spent several days in town this week.

P. W. Forbes Esq. went to Bishop last Tuesday. He will return to-day.

Henry Detels recently brought in some fine specimens of gold to Rhine's from the Alabama Hills.

Wm. Rowan arrived home yesterday from Los Angeles. P. P. Keough is expected to arrive to-day.

O. I Mairs and Fred Holbert are fattening about 700 head of beef cattle for the Los Angeles market.

There is scarcely a family in town that does not contain one or more members in the clutches of "la grippe."

Mr. and Mrs. John Fiehman and H. E. Wilkinson came up from Keeler yesterday morning and will return to-day.

Mrs. C. W. Craig started for Reno yesterday morning to meet a sister from the East whom she has not seen for twenty-eight years.

The report of the Bureau of Animal Industry and Agriculture has just been received. It contains much valuable matter, including many diagrams and colored plates

Southern California was jubilant over the victory of Silkwood. His pacing record of 2:08¼ made at the Los Angeles races last week is the fastest time ever made in a race west of Chicago.

Charles French of Pomona arrived in the Valley yesterday coming by stage from Mojave. Mr. French is now looking over the Bishop country and will come to Independence in a day or two.

Victor Trepier came up from Keeler yesterday. He has some beautiful gold specimens from his new discovery near Cerro Gordo. Large pieces of free gold can be seen all through the silver-lead ore.

F. McIver arrived home from Los Angeles yesterday, where he had been to attend the Irrigation Congress. J. L. Bourland will be home on Monday's train, accompanied by his sister, from the East.

A. Schilling came up from Los Angeles on Thursday and is looking over Owens Valley with a view to securing a suitable location for a German-Swiss colony. He is now at Bishop and will come south in a few days.

A change has been made in the signal service station at Keeler, H. E. Wilkinson being succeeded by Presley T. Jenkins, formerly of San Francisco. Mr. Wilkinson has been granted a leave of absence pending his assignment to a new station and will start for San Francisco on Tuesday.

The exhibit of fruit taken to Los Angeles by the delegrees to the Irrigation Congress excited a vast amount of interest concerning Owens Valley. Crowds of people viewed the display every day, and a constant stream of queries was made regarding the country where the fruit is produced.

Shelhamer & Coe will have a hydraulic artesian well-boring plant at Olancha within a few days and will make a thorough test of the feasibility of getting artesian water. Should they prove successful an era of unprecedented prosperity for Owens Valley will be inaugurated. The result of their experiment will be awaited with the deepest interest.

The Rayner Comedy Company will give a dramatic entertainment at Lone Pine tonight and to-morrow night. The company will be at Independence Monday and Tuesday nights, thence going up the Valley to Big Pine and Bishop. The company consists of eight members, five gentlemen and three ladies. They will give a good entertainment—far better than the average traveling players.

The citizens of Independence will give races on Thanksgiving Day, followed by a grand ball in the evening. The Directors of the Track Association will meet to-morrow for the purpose of making definite arrangements. It is expected that two running races will be made, one a three-quarter mile dash and a three-eights and repeat. Full particulars will be published next week.

INYO MAIL LINES.

By advertisement of September 15, 1893, proposals are invited for carrying the mails in California from July 1, 1894, to June 30, 1898. Proposals received till December 1, 1893. Decisions announced on or before February 1, 1894. Following are the Inyo county routes:

76382—From Lone Pine to Railroad Station (n. o.), 4.50 miles and back, six times a week.
Leave Lone Pine Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 6:30 a m;
Arrive at Railroad Station by 7:30 a m;
Leave Railroad Station Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 7:45 a m;
Arrive at Lone Pine by 8:45 a m;
Leave Lone Pine Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 4 p m;
Arrive at Railroad Station by 5 p m;
Leave Railroad Station Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 5:10 p m.
Arrive at Lone Pine by 6:10 p m.
Bond required with bid, $700.

76383—Independence to Railroad Station (n. o.), 5 miles and back, six times a week.
Leave Independence Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 3:10 p m;
Arrive at Railroad Station by 4:10 p m;
Leave Railroad Station Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 4:20 p m;
Arrive at Independence by 5:20 p m;
Leave Independence Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 7:30 a m;
Arrive at Railroad Station by 8:30 a m;
Leave Railroad Station Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 8.40 a m;
Arrive at Independence by 9:40 a m.
Bond required with bid, $800.

76384—From Big Pine to Alvord Station (n. o.), 2.50 miles and back, six times a week.
Leave Big Pine Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 2 p. m.;
Arrive at Alvord Station by 2:30 p m;
Leave Alvord Station Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 2:35 p m;
Arrive at Big Pine by 3:05 p m;
Leave Big Pine Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 9:40 a m;
Arrive at Alvord Station by 10:10 a m;
Leave Alvord Station Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 10:15 a m:
Arrive at Big Pine at 10:45 a m.
Bond required with bid, $500.

76385—From Bishop Creek to Laws, 6 miles and back, six times a week.
Leave Bishop Creek once daily, except Sunday, in time to connect with mail by railroad at Laws;
Return same days;
Running time each way not to exceed 1½ hours.
Bond required with bid, $900.

76386—From Bishop Creek to Round Valley, 16 miles and back, twice a week.
Leave Bishop Creek Tuesday and Saturday at 7 a m;
Arrive at Round Valley by 10;45 a m;
Leave Round Valley Tuesday and Saturday at 11:15 a m:
Arrive at Bishop Creek by 3 p m.
Bond required with bid, $800.

76387—From Darwin to Panamint, 48 miles and back, once a week.
Leave Darwin Saturday at 3 p m;
Arrive at Panamint in 24 hours;
Leave Panamint Monday at 7 am;
Arrive at Darwin in 24 hours.
Bond required with bid, $1,200.

76388—From Keeler to Cerro Gordo, 9 miles and back, 3 times a week.
Leave Keeler Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 9 a m;
Arrive at Cerro Gordo by 12 m;
Leave Cerro Gordo Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 1 p m;
Arrive at Keeler by 4 p m.
Bond required with bid, $700.

76389—From Keeler, by Olancha and Freeman, to Mojave, 122.50 miles and back, twice a week.
Leave Keeler Monday and Thursday at 6 a m;
Arrive at Mojave Tuesday and Friday by 6 p m;
Leave Mojave Monday and Thursday at 6 p m;
Arrive at Keeler Tuesday and Friday by 6 a m.
Bond required with bid, $6,200.

76390—From Keeler to Darwin, 24.50 miles and back, twice a week.
Leave Keeler Tuesday and Saturday at 7:30 a m:
Arrive at Darwin by 1:30 p m;
Leave Darwin Wednesday and Sunday at 7:30 am;
Arrive at Keeler by 1:30 p m.
Bond required with bid, $1,300.

School Benefit

The party at the Schabbell residence last Friday evening was attended by most of the young people at the Fort and many from Independence. Mrs. Rossi, assisted by Mr. Meysan and Mr. Marks, played for the dancers, and it was nearly midnight when a halt was called and each lady auctioned off according to her weight to the highest bidder It was stipulated that nothing less than one cent a pound should be bid. Some of the girls brought as high as three and four cents a pound, and Miss Collins, the teacher of the school, brought eight cents. Each lady accompanied to supper the gentleman who had bought her. A choice supper was served by Mrs. Schabbell and the young folks, after which dancing was continued until nearly four o'clock. As a result of the sale $44 was handed to Miss Collins, which is enough to buy the necessary desks for the school. Taken both socially and financially the affair was a decided success.

J. R. Moffett and Irv. H. Mulholland got back from Los Angeles yesterday. The latter purchased from C. A Durfee, the owner of McKinney, 2:11¼, the yearling colt Osito by McKinney-Twilight. Osito is standard and registered and is a grandly bred youngster, his dam being by Othello, he by Sultan, sire of Stamboul, 2:07¼, out of Atlanta, a full sister to Beautiful Bells. His second dam is by Oddfellow, he by Echo, and the sire of a number in the list. Third dam also by Oddfellow and fourth dam by George M. Patchen 3d. Osito trotted in the Yearling Stake at Los Angeles last Friday and after making a bad losing break trotted a game race and finished close up to Kion in 2:47.

Carl Walter and Ira Smith, two young boys of Camp Independence, deserve credit for the industry and skill they have shown in putting up a telegraph line between their homes. They consulted a book for amateur telegraphers, went to the mountains after a suitable pole, sent for wire and followed the directions carefully. As a result they are now tapping away at the dots and dashes and bid fair to become first class operators.

INDEPENDENCE

SHAVING PARLOR.

J. TUCKER, Prop'r.

HAIR CUTTING IN ANY STYLE. SHAMPOOING AND BATHS.

☞ Adjoining Irwin's Old Corner Saloon. ☜

OFFICIAL.

Notice To Tax-Payers.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I have received from the Auditor of the County of Inyo, State of California, the Assessment Roll for the year A. D. 1893, that the taxes on all personal property secured by real property, and one-half the taxes on all real property, will be due and payable on the first Monday in October, and will be delinquent on the last Monday in November next thereafter, at six o'clock p. m., and that unless paid prior thereto fifteen per cent will be added to the amount thereof; and that if said one-half be not paid before the last Monday in April next at six o'clock p. m. an additional five per cent. will be added thereto; that the remaining one-half of the taxes on all real property will be payable on and after the first Monday in January next and will be delinquent on the last Monday in April next thereafter at six o'clock p. m., and that unless paid prior thereto five per cent. will be added to the amount thereof; that all taxes may be paid at the time the first instalment as herein provided is due and payable.

J. S. GORMAN,
Tax-Collector.

NOTICE TO BOND-HOLDERS OF THE BONDED INDEBTEDNESS OF THE COUNTY OF INYO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

PURSUANT TO AN ORDER OF THE Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, dated the 6th day of October, 1893, notice is hereby given to the holder or holders of existing bonds of the County of Inyo, State of California, that unless the said holder or holders of said bonds shall within thirty days after the service of this notice present the bonds held by him or them to the Board of Supervisors of said County, at the office of the County Treasurer of said County, in the town of Independence, and consent to a reduction of the interest thereon to a rate of Four per cent. per annum, the said Board of Supervisors will proceed to cancel such bonds by the payment of the principal and interest accrued thereon.

Dated the 9th day of October, 1893.

D. J. HESSION,
Clerk of the Board of Supervisors of Inyo County, State of California.

Order of Adjudication of Insolvency.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of J. F. Beale, an Insolvent Debtor.

J. F. Beale, having filed in this Court his petition, schedule and inventory in Insolvency, from which it appears that he is an Insolvent Debtor, the said J. F. Beale is hereby declared to be insolvent. The sheriff of the County of Inyo is hereby appointed a Receiver to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of said J. F. Beale, Insolvent Debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account and papers, and to keep and to care for and dispose of the same until the appointment of an Assignee of his estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said Insolvent or to deliver any property belonging to such Insolvent, to him or to any person, firm, corporation or association for his use; and the said Debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property, until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered.

It is further ordered, that all the Creditors of said debtor be and appear before the Hon. Geo. M. Gill, Judge of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, in open Court, at the Court-Room of said Court, in the County of Inyo, on the 11th day of November, 1893, at 11 o'clock a. m. of that day, to prove their debts and choose one or more Assignees of the estate of said debtor.

It is further ordered, that the order be published in the Inyo Independent, a newspaper of general circulation, published in the County of Inyo, as often as said paper is published before the day set for the meeting of Creditors.

And it is further ordered, that in the meantime all proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed.

GEO. M. GILL,
Judge of the Superior Court.

Dated October 5th, 1893.
P. H. MACK, Attorney for Insolvent.

Notice of Commissioner's Sale Under Foreclosure.

W. J. HOSKINS vs. WILLIAM GHEEN AND B. F. LEWIS. | Order of Sale and Decree of Foreclosure and Sale.

UNDER AND BY VIRTUE OF AN ORDER of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, issued out of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, of the State of California, on the 19th day of October A. D. 1893, in the above entitled action, wherein W. J. Hoskins the above named plaintiff, obtained a judgment and decree of foreclosure and sale against William Gheen and B. F. Lewis defendants, on the 9th day of October, A. D. 1893, for the sum of Twelve Hundred and ninety-six and 58-100 dollars United States, Gold Coin, besides interest, costs and counsel fees making a total of $1,327.53 which said decree was on the 19th day of October, A. D. 1893, recorded in judgment book 1 of said Court, at page 416, I am commanded to sell all those certain lots pieces or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and bounded and described as follows:

The East half of the North East quarter, and the North half of the South East quarter of Section Two (2) in Township Eight (8) South Range Thirty-three (33) East, Mount Diablo Base and Meridian.

Also an undivided one fifth (1-5) interest in and to that certain water ditch commencing on the west side of Owens River, opposite R. W. Fords ranch, leading to Andrew Dell's slough and from thence to Gregg's ranch, as constructed by Andrew Dell, David Garland, James Moriarty, Frank Holland and I. H. Gray.

Public notice is hereby given that on Saturday, the Eleventh day of November, A. D. 1893, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day, in front of the Court House door of the County of Inyo, I will, in obedience to said order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, sell the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment, with interest and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder for gold coin of the United States.

Dated the Nineteenth day of October, 1893.

JOHN ALEXANDER,
Commissioner.

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY ORDER OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE SHOULD NOT BE MADE.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of the estate of John Morton, deceased.

J. J. Morton, the Administrator of the Estate of John Morton, deceased, having filed his petition herein, duly verified, praying for an order of sale of all the personal and real estate of said decedent, for the purposes therein set forth,—

It is therefore ordered by the Judge of said Court that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased appear before the said Superior Court on Tuesday the 14th day of November 1893, at 11 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the Court-Room of said Superior Court, at the town of Independence, in the County of Inyo, State of California, to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said J. J. Morton, Administrator, to sell all of the real estate and personal property of said deceased.

And that a copy of this order be published at least once a week for four consecutive weeks in the INYO INDEPENDENT, a newspaper printed and published in said Inyo county.

GEO. M. GILL,
Judge of the Superior Court.

Dated Oct. 7th, 1893.
P. H. MACK, Attorney for the Administrator.

AT THE "BOTTOM NOTCH"

That's where you'll find our prices on NEW FALL CLOTHING. The styles in our "Ready-to-wear" Suits are as fetching as those of custom-made goods. Just as well cut, just as well made, just as well trimmed and will give you great service. Prices? Away under, if you consider value.

New Clothing.

$10 At this popular price you can have the pick of twenty-five or more styles in Een's New Sack Coats.

$14 To $25 gives you a wide range for choice in Men's Nobby Cutaway Frock Suits in many patterns of Scotch Cheviot.

$5 At this price you have a selection in Boys' Suits, ages 10 to 18, made of good, honest cassimere in sightly patterns.

$10 Gives you an opportunity to select from many patterns of Boys' Double-breasted Sack Suits in cassimeres or cheviots.

$2.50 To $10 leaves you nothing to desire in the way of selecting from the Children's Suits in many new designs.

New Dress Trimmings.

A Narrow Gimp, formed of irridescent beads, in colors to blend with shades of fall dress goods. In every design. Price, 25c per yard.

Tinsel and Bead Edging in very rich designs, five-eighths of an inch wide. A full line of shades. Price, 35c per yard.

Steel Passementeries, in some very choice patterns, seven-eighths to one and one-quarter inches wide. Price, 50c per yard.

At $1 per yard—Excellent values in White Nottingham Lace Pillow Shams.

Ask to see the new 16-button (elbow length) Suede Mosquetaire Kid Gloves. Comes in many colors and shades, also black.

HALE BROS. & CO.

825, 827, 829, 831, 833, 835 K St., and 1026 Ninth street.

Sacramento, Calif.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS. WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neihboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finer Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the est quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

☞ All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packaes to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,

0-m RENO, NEVADA.

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent for

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

NOTICE:

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS gainst the undersigned will presen the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.

Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

The Newest Style

OF

Fashionable Clothing Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc

AT

L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES, PEANUTS WALNUTS, TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO., Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

☞ Customers supplied on all points ☜

☞ Of the C. & C. Railroad. ☜

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

W. F. MATLACK ..... PROP'R.

Horseshoeing ..... $2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see W. F. MATLACK.

INDEPENDENCE

MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef, Mutton, Pork, Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every ort made to give satisfaction to patrons. j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies

PROVISIONS, &c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,

Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other improvements o our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

Independence, Cal A. N. BELL,

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R.

H. M. YERINGTON, General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER, General Freight and Passenger Agent.

STATIONS.		From Mound House. No. 1		To Mound House. No. 2.
		Leave—		Arrives—
Mound House		10:05 a. m		6 30 p. m.
Dayton		10:45 a. m.		4:5 p. m.
Wabuska		12:50 p. m		2:0 p. m.
Hawthorne		4:05 p. m.		10:45 a m.
Luning		5:50 p. m.		9:50 a. m.
Soda Springs		6:40 p. m.		8:40 a m.
Belleville		7:50 p. m.		7:20 a. m.
Candelaria	Ar.	8:35 p. m	Lv.	6:35 a. m.
		No. 3. Leave—		No. Arrive—
Belleville		7 50 a. m		5:35 a. m.
Benton		11:50 a. m		1:45 p m.
Bishop Creek		1:20p. m.		11:10 p. m.
Alvord		2.05 p. m		10:10 p. m.
Independence		3:40 p. m.		8:40 p. m.
Lone Pine		4:30 p. m.		7:45 p m.
Keeler	Ar.	5:20 p. m.	Lv.	7:00 p. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west-bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (36 miles); Bodie (65 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's tri weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma Allda Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

AT KEELER with stages from Cerro Gordo (9 miles), Darwin (24 miles), and Mojave (110 miles)

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal

New House

New Furniture.

Low Rates.

☞ Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS Pro

feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor

Palace Saloon.

MAT. McDONALD, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES, LIQUORS, & CIGARS

☞ The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 td

Inyo Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH FAST STOCK.

The route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave, SATURDAYS AND TUESDAYS at 6 o'clock p. m

Stage leaves Keeler, MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER, Propr.

Royal Baking Powder Leads All.

From actual analysis made by me, I pronounce the Royal Baking Powder to be the Strongest and Purest Baking Powder before the public.

It is entirely free from alum and other additions injurious to health.

W. T. Wenzell

Prof. Chemistry, College of Pharmacy Dep't., University of California.

All other baking powders are shown by analysis to contain alum, lime or ammonia.

How She Served the Summons.

She was bright and pretty, and she dropped into a lawyer's office the other day and asked for work.

"What can you do?"

"Anything a woman of ability can do, and more than most men."

"Great opinion of yourself, young woman," said an elderly lawyer present. "Perhaps you think you could serve this summons."

"I might," said she. "May I look at it? Yes, I will."

"If you do that you'll do something we've all been trying to do for a week. He's a slippery fellow and his people are all posted. However, you may try it. You can afford to lose a little conceit," and the lawyer smiled grimly.

At 10 the next morning the office door was opened and the bright young woman walked in again.

"Thought you'd give it up, eh? Found him too slippery for you? Thought so."

"The paper is served," said she. It was her turn to smile now, and she did it. The lawyer swung round in his chair.

"Served. How'd you do it?"

"Oh, it was simple enough. I called at his place of business, looked around, priced some materials and then asked if he was in.

"'No,' said the salesman, 'but I can do as well.'

"'I think not,' I said quietly. 'He has always served me before, and he understands just what I want.'

"'Oh, in that case you might call at his house. He will be in to dinner.'

"I did call at his house, dressed in my best, card case in hand. I sent in my card and he appeared promptly.

"'Mr. ——?' said I, rising.

"'Yes. You wish to see me on business?'

"'I hear you are interested in property in —— street?'

"'Yes.'

"'Well, I have a paper which will interest you concerning it,' offering him the summons, which he took with a smile. He looked at it and flushed crimson. So did I. Nothing was said. He controlled his temper and accompanied me to the door.

"Another field open to women," was the lawyer's only comment.—New York World.

Pity the Poor Drummer.

A very good looking drummer he was, and he had succeeded in making a great impression upon the table girl at a Maine hotel. He paid strict attention to the girl and to his dinner and his performance was creditable and thorough in both directions. But he did not eat his sweet corn. Finally the girl said in her sweetest tone: "You must have another ear of corn. That is cold and is not filled out."

"Oh, no"— but she is gone.

She returned with a steaming ear of corn and then waited expectantly to see him bury in the succulent vegetable his pretty teeth, that he showed with such charming grace in his smile. He ought to have known better, but in a spirit of bravado he responded to the mute appeal in that waiter girl's eyes and set his teeth into the corn. The first mouthful went all right, the second was a great success, but the third—we would that our tale could end here, but it cannot.

At the third mouthful, as he darted a gleam of fond adoration at the girl, his teeth loyally stayed by the mangled ear of corn for an instant, then dropped to the floor with a rattle that sounded in his ears like the discharge of heavy artillery. Worst of all, as he madly scratched for them he couldn't find his treasure. Finally the girl recovered them from a neighboring table, after a lady had kindly moved her skirts aside and revealed the truant teeth. The look that passed between that girl and the drummer as she handed him the teeth had something in it that wilted the bonquet over which it passed.—Lewiston Journal.

Never Lost by Politeness.

"A man never loses anything by politeness," said a breezy little chap to his companion on the Brooklyn bridge promenade recently as he politely raised his hat to a former colored coachman.

Scarcely had the speaker concluded his words when a bit of paper fell from his hat and was whisked away over the railing and went floating down to the river. "Just my infernal luck," he remarked after a hasty investigation, the benign expression leaving his face and one of anger taking its place.

"That was a $100 check," he added. "My wife has warned me about carrying things in my hat, and I lost it all through bowing to that black rascal of a coachman. I had the pleasure of horse whipping him once. There's some satisfaction in that."

"And as you were saying," remarked the other, "you have never lost anything by politeness. Your temper and your $100 check are gone"——

"Yes, and I'm off, too," said the erstwise polite individual as he turned in high dudgeon and retraced his steps, muttering curses and maledictions the while.—New York Herald.

An Adirondack Term.

Healthy summer visitors to the Adirondacks frequently hear a term used by the natives in describing some of their city comrades in those delightful and health giving regions that greatly mystifies them at first. The people thus referred to technically are called the "lungers," who are generally found to be pretty plentiful. "Lungers," pronounced "lung-ers," is a word that has not as yet got into general usage outside the range of the pine tree odors of the northernmost part of New York state; but its meaning and derivation are soon perceived and compel instant admiration for their simplicity and significance.

The "lungers" of the Adirondack regions are none other than the consumptives who resort thither for the benefit of their lung troubles, and who form a class by themselves in the eyes of the natives apart from the mere huntsmen and pleasure seekers. There is a sort of distinction in being a lunger that naught else can give, and though the word thus evolved by an admirable philological fitness seems to have a touch of rugged brutality in it at first sight, yet there is, after all, a kind of rough sympathy in it that is redolent of the soil.

As the pulmonary knowledge of the Adirondack people increases in minuteness, as it doubtless will, one may expect to hear the more detailed designations of "one lungers," "half lungers," etc., though this, it is believed, has not yet been observed.—New York Tribune.

What Three Women Do While Riding.

A busy woman says she gives her mind a complete rest on her journeys to and from the scene of her daily work: "I close my eyes behind my hand or paper and make my mind as complete a blank as possible." Another woman, a writer, says, on the contrary, "I make a practice to give my brain over to wandering fancies, often getting my best ideas while in transit." Still another woman, a busy mother, plans the children's frocks, "Mentally making over, altering and combining in a way that is most helpful to me afterward." All of which shows that this perennial riding has come to have an allotted place and consideration.—Her Point of View in New York Times.

Holes In the Drinking Cups.

Every tin cup in the police stations of this city now has a hole punched in its bottom. The police commissioners wondered at the disappearance of so many cups some time ago and caused an investigation to be made. This showed that the policemen were in the habit or carrying cups of water to their sleeping rooms to quench their thirst during the night. In this way the cups were mislaid and never returned to their proper places. Many remedies were suggested, but without avail. The cups were tied by chains and strings, but they continued to disappear. At last an ingenious member of the department suggested punching a hole in the bottom of every cup. Then it would be impossible for them to hold water any length of time. The inventor did not secure a patent, and in all the station houses his plan has been adopted.—New York Times.

How Westerners Regard the East.

One very noticeable peculiarity of the people of Colorado is their habit of speaking of the east as "home." "At home in the east we call that Virginia creeper," said one. "I go home to New York every few months," said another. "We long to go back east to our homes, but when we get there the climate does not agree with us, and we hurry back to Colorado." Thus was revealed the peculiar tenure the place has upon thousands of its citizens.—Julian Ralph in Harper's.

The Heavens Seen From the Sea.

Every one who has been much at sea knows something of the peculiar splendor of the heavens when beheld from the deck of a ship. Celestial phenomena seem to possess an unusual impressiveness when viewed under such circumstances. The clearness of the air in fair weather and the flatness and distance of the horizon tend to heighten this effect. A similar impression is noticed upon the broad, grassy plains of Texas.—Youth's Companion.

Made Things Lively.

Although the district school in Holloway, Conn., was tightly closed during the vacation, there was one caller that kicked up a rampus. It was a thunderbolt, but where it entered can only be conjectured. During its short stay it passed through a wide range of studies, including spelling, reading, grammar, arithmetic and geography. Besides throwing new light upon the books treating on these subjects, it tore up the floor, splintered the desks and in its exciting exit carried off part of the window sash.—Yankee Blade.

Two Deer Fight.

The gentlemen comprising the surveying party now working for the Bear Valley company up Millard's canyon, were on Monday treated to a sight which seldom comes to men in this center of civilization. We get the story from Messrs. Pollock and Ross, transit men of the party.

The men were working up the canyon about a mile above the Millard House when they heard a peculiar, crashing noise. Looking up they saw on the cliffs high above the stream, and about a quarter of a mile from them, two noble bucks standing, with heads lowered, about ten feet from each other. Thus they stood eying each other and pawing the dirt for fully a minute. Then they made a simultaneous spring, and came together with a noise like a falling tree. So violent was the concussion that the animals were thrown back until a distance of ten or fifteen again intervened between them. The men, fascinated with the sight, watched the deer go through the same performance again and again.

Finally, after a more than usually violent rush, the bucks did not separate, but struggled as if apparently trying to push each other back. It soon became plain to the men, however, that instead of pushing they were pulling away from each other. In other words their horns had become locked, and from raging combatants the bucks became frightened animals, and were only bent on securing a divorce. Messrs. Ross, Pollock and party then conceived the idea of taking advantage of the helpless condition of the bucks and capturing them. They made a great rush for the scene, but before they reached it the deer in their struggles approached too near the edge of the cliff and both of them fell to their death in the pool below. When the party reached the water the deer were found locked in each other's horns quite dead.

The gentlemen thought to skin the deer and bring in the hides to lend an air of authenticity to the tale, but the law is so strict as to having in your possession the hide of a newly deceased deer, no matter whether the deer dies of la grippe, commits suicide or falls out of a balloon, that they forbore.—Banning Herald.

Three American Queens.

Three little dirty, half clad girls made a brief sensation on upper Broadway the coldest day recently. The eldest was not more than eight, and her companions might have been six and seven respectively. The eight-year-old carried a faded, rib rotten parasol that had once been pale blue, and her two companions were trying to squeeze their heads under it, while they carried the rear of their short dresses in one hand, as ladies manipulate their trains at a muddy crossing.

The eldest divided her attention between the proper angle for the parasol and getting her little skirt down low enough to touch the sidewalk, which she occasionally accomplished by stooping. Three pairs of feet were visible through the dilapidated shoes, and the shabby old July hats wouldn't have been picked out of the gutter. And these three little girls playing lady on Broadway were evidently delighted at the good humored attention of stalwart gentlemen in heavy ulsters, ladies in costly furs and carriage drivers muffled to the ears in warm livery.—New York Herald.

Fixed to the Rail by Electricity.

A very peculiar case of shocking by electricity occurred in Shelbyville recently. The victim was William Louden, who works at the Hotel Ray. In front of the hotel is an iron veranda running to the third story. An electric wire passes from the street into the room occupied by George Goulding in the hotel building. This evening when the electric light was turned on a heavy rain was falling. The electricity apparently had heavily charged the iron veranda. Louden came out of the hotel and stood with his back against the iron railing. In an instant he was shocked and fixed in his position. His frightful yells attracted a big crowd. Charles Huffman ran out of his store, and, touching Louden, was also badly shocked. Louden finally fell on the sidewalk. The two men are badly burned.—Cor. Indianapolis Journal.

Almost Drowned in Sawdust.

Men have lost their lives in quicksands, but seldom, if ever, has any man come nearer sinking down to death in quick sawdust than did Merchant Tailor E. W. Batzle, of Williamsport. Walking along eight or ten yards from the river bank, upon what he did not know was made ground almost entirely composed of sawdust, he began to sink before he realized any danger. After he had gone down to his waist, and could not regain the shore, he removed his upper garments and threw himself as fast as possible out into the river, where he struck wading ground and made his way in the water around the treacherous sawdust tract.—Cor. Philadelphia Record.

Coolness In the Face of Capture.

Mere coolness will often extricate one from a terrible difficulty, without the necessity of recourse to untruthfulness. This fact was well illustrated in the early days of the civil war at Belmont, Ky., where a Confederate force under General Cheatham was approaching the Union volunteers.

At that time the uniforms of Federals and Confederates were much alike, and strange mistakes were sometimes made.

As General Cheatham was riding out one day, he met a squadron of cavalry coming down the road toward his position. He had no sure means of knowing whether the force was friendly or hostile. He resolved to ascertain.

Riding up, accompanied only by an orderly, to within a few yards of the troop, he asked:

"What cavalry is that?"

"Illinois cavalry, sir," was the reply.

"Oh, Illinois cavalry," said the Confederate general. "All right, just stay where you are."

The Illinoisans had no doubt but that the officer was a Federal. They obeyed his order. Cheatham looked about for a moment and then rode back to his own command under the guns of another Federal regiment, who, seeing him come from the cavalry troop, supposed he was "one of them."—Youth's Companion.

DUALITY OF THE MIND.

The Man Whose Two Brains Are Equal Is the Napoleon of Life.

Duality of the mind in its marked character is ever before us; there is not a single work of imagination portraying human character in which the duality is not exemplified. Fictionist and poet live upon it, and I noticed recently that one of the most analytical and realistic writers of fiction in France, and one of the most popular, M. Guyot, recognizes not only the art but the science of the method.

In describing one of his imaginary characters, or more probably a real character transformed from the ordinary daily life into his pages under a false name, he explains duality on the same principle that Wigan did long before him. He is dealing with a man who has two brains—brains which are not of the same mold, and therefore not of the same action—and he writes his character from this standpoint with all the vigor of a master in literature and the precision of a man of science.

Wigan was of opinion that no single person has the two brains exactly balanced. He considered the most powerful mind was that in which the two brains, both being healthy, were nearest to each other in capacity. But he believed that that was also a good condition in which one brain took the leading part, and in which the other brain, in accord with the stronger, lent the stronger its assistance. A mind sustained in this manner was strong for endurance and one that was able to undertake, with certainty of successful work, the most difficult and hazardous labors. The minds of men like Cromwell, Washington, Wellington, Franklin, would be of this last named cast, while the minds of the giants of intellect, of Napoleon, Newton, Columbus, would be constructed on two brains of equal power, both in unison in their capacity and will for action.

In common life the two brains act together with sufficient unity to maintain the mind in a fairly balanced state, but there are conditions in which the divergence is so considerable that balance is broken, and then there is what we call insanity. Wigan sums up the argument in a very clear manner. He says: "I think it may be assumed without risk of contradiction that the fact of each brain being perfect and a complete instrument of thought is abundantly proved. That each, while in health, corresponds in action with its fellow is obvious from the fact that this unison and correspondence give only one result, as in the case of two eyes producing single vision; that when from any cause one brain is disordered a discrepancy in the two processes of thinking takes place; that the healthy brain (aided by the action of such of the organs of its fellow as are not affected by the disorder which disturbs the others) can in nearly 999 cases in 1,000, according to the usual proportion in this country, control all manifestations of morbid emotion or judgment, but that the thousandth case is the madman."

The balance is sufficiently preserved on the grand scale to prevent the intrusion into the world of an excess of insanity. At the same time there is a wide range of diversion, short of obvious destruction of balance. Heredity here plays a leading part.—Dr. Richardson in Asclepiad.

The Indian Hornbill.

A hornbill is something like a big magpie in all its sly tricks and ways. It catches a little ball of food if thrown to it with a sharpness and precision worthy of a cricketer. On one occasion, when Mrs. Hornbill had made herself a nest in a hollow in the trunk of the tree in which was their house and deposited her eggs in it, Mr. Hornbill came and plastered up the opening with mud, leaving only a space sufficient for him to insert his bill and feed the female and the nestlings. He feeds them in a very affectionate manner by throwing up from his own stomach pellets of food enveloped something like a sausage in "gizzard sacs" formed of portions of the interior lining of his own stomach. This is perhaps more curious than nice.—Longman's Magazine.

HOW'S THIS!

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Men are like wheat—the riper their wisdom the lower they hang their heads.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

A sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

Try Germe for Breakfast.

MERCURIAL

Mr. J. C. Jones, of Fulton, Ark., says of S.S.S. "About ten years ago I contracted a severe case of blood poison. Leading physicians prescribed medicine after medicine, which I took without any relief. I also tried mercurial and potash remedies, with unsuccessful results, but which brought on an attack of mercurial rheumatism that made my life one of agony. After suffering four years I gave up all remedies and commenced using S. S. S. After taking several bottles, I was entirely cured and able to resume work. S.S.S. is the greatest medicine for blood poisoning to-day on the market."

RHEUMATISM

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

An eminent physician says it is often dangerous to lie on the right side. It is also unnecessary. Any political speaker or writer knows the wrong side needs the lying, if any.

SWINGING AROUND THE CIRCLE

Of the diseases to which it is adapted with the best results, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a family medicine, comprehensive in its scope, has never been thrust upon public attention in the guise of a universal panacea for bodily ills. This claim, daily arrogated in the columns of the daily press by the proprietors of medicines far inferior to it as specifics, has in a thousand instances disgusted the public in advance by its absurdity, and the prospects of other remedies of superior qualities have been handicapped by the pretentions of their worthless predecessors. But the American people know, because they have verified the fact by the most trying tests, that the Bitters possesses the virtues of a real specific in cases of malarial and liver disorder, constipation, nervous, rheumatic, stomach and kidney trouble. What it does it does thoroughly, and mainly for this reason it is indorsed and recommended by hosts of respectable medical men.

He had a sorrel trotting horse
Which was so pesky slow,
He named him Chinese after awhile
Because he wouldn't go.

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ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS are unapproachable in curative properties, rapidity and safety of action, and are the only reliable plasters ever produced. They have successfully stood the test of over thirty years' use by the public; their virtues have never been equalled by imitators who have sought to trade upon the reputation of ALLCOCK'S by making plasters with holes in them, and claiming them to be "just as good as ALLCOCK'S" and they stand to-day indorsed by not only the highest medical authorities, but by millions of grateful patients who have proved their efficacy as a household remedy.

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INYO INDEPENDENT.
COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.
RV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.
Independence, Cal.
FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1893.

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GIVE ME SLEEP.

A morrow must come on
When I shall wake to weep,
But just for some short hours,
God, give me sleep!

I ask not hope's return.
As I have sowed I reap;
Grief must awake with dawn,
Yet, oh, to sleep!

No dreams, dear God, no dreams;
Mere slumber, dull and deep,
Such as thou givest brutes—
Sleep, only sleep!
—Anne Reeve Aldrich in Scribner's.

A FAMILY FEUD.

Those two rival families repeated on a small scale the discords of the Montagues and Capulets; only, with due regard to the civilization of the times, instead of spilling blood they spilled money. Instead of dead relatives there had been many lawsuits, long and entangled; they went to law for spite, for resentment, for anger; they kept at law with that obstinate delight in litigation which is one of the joys of provincial life. As usual, it was a question of trifles—a stream of water that had taken a wrong direction; an unruly goat that had leaped from the field of one into the field of the other; some obscure and stupid potatoes which, spreading themselves underground, had disregarded the boundaries.

Upon this showered legal documents. The lawyers toiled to write in that style of theirs, the last relic of barbarous invasions. Judgments ware multiplied. Lawsuits grew complicated. The two advocates rubbed their hands for joy, and from the aspect of things were sure of transmitting as a valuable inheritance those quarrels to their sons. How the enmity between the Pasquali and the Dericca families had been caused could not be clearly learned. Affirmations varied on one and the other side. But it was a deep and declared enmity. Being neighbors in town and in the country, they frequently met, looking askance at each other. The women heard mass in two different churches. If the Dericca girls wore blue gowns, the Pasquali girls at once put on pink ones. In the municipal council the Pasquali were always conservative and the Dericca naturally radical. That which one did the other would not have done for a thousand scudi. Where one went the other did not appear.

And then gossip, evil speaking, complaints, eagerness for scandal, malignity; in short, all that outfit of pleasing things which take place in provincial towns between two rival families. On top of all this, Carlo, the eldest son of the Pasquali, and Maria, the second daughter of the Dericca, thought it best to fall in love with each other.

Love in a small town has not much variety; usually it begins in childhood, continues amid games of blindman's buff, is apt to manifest itself in social dancing parties and round games, and is always ratified by the parish priest and the mayor. These loves are recognized, superintended, established, registered in the household comings and goings, protected by grumbling grandfathers and by priestly uncles; loves without nerves, without tears, without tenderness and fancies; something extremely calm and slow, the crystallization of love.

But Carlo Pasquali had had the incomparable fortune to pass, once, a fortnight at Naples, which made him look with scorn upon provincial customs; and Maria Dericca, at night by feeble lamp, had wept over the hapless heroines of Mastriani, and had envied them in their fantastic passions; therefore for these two was required an exceptional love. First it was a furtive glance, a softly murmured word, yet heard with singular perception by her who should hear it; a carnation pink fallen from a balcony by reason of the wind, of course; a sudden pallor of his, a sudden blush of hers; then, by the armed intervention of a rogue of a fifteen-year-old girl who came with a flatiron to smooth Maria's linen and the course of true love at the same time—a note and a brief reply; a little letter, a long letter and finally those voluminous epistles of eight or ten sheets of note paper which mark the highest point of the folly of love.

Alas! The joy of the young people was brief and sorrow rapidly arrived to destroy it. They were seen, spied, the news reached their respective papas and all the thunderbolts of paternal wrath, embittered by eleven lawsuits, fell upon the heads of the poor lovers. The balcony windows were closed, the bolts were fastened on the terrace door, the carnation pinks on the bush were counted, walks were forbidden, or at least made without previous notice, the hour of going to mass varied each Sunday—but those two continued to love each other. Rebuffs, exhortations, prohibitions, difficulties availed only to inflame their love; at night, in the winter, Maria arose, dressed herself, wrapped herself in a shawl, and in slippers, with bated breath, trembling for fear, descended the stairs to a window of the first floor; the young friend was in the street, leaning against the wall.

So they talked for two or three hours, without caring for the cold, the rain, or the loss of sleep; they talked without seeing each other from a distance of five meters of altitude, becoming silent at every sound of a passer, then cautiously resuming their discourse, with the continual fear that Maria's parents might arouse and find her in that aerial colloquy. But what did it all matter to them? They had within their hearts sunshine, light, springtime, courage, enthusiasm. If the king had come they would not have moved. Instead the brother of Maria, one night when he could not sleep, arose from his bed and found the door ajar, went down the stairs, heard a murmur, and caught his sister in the act. He unceremoniously barred the shutters in the face of Carlo, gave Maria a resounding box on the ear and brought her to her room. Next morning the small window on the first floor was walled in.

Oh, all ye faithful lovers, who grieve amid the pains of thwarted love, imagine the despair of those two! Their letters were no longer legible, for tears blotted the words; rows of exclamation points, that looked like Prussian soldiers under arms, followed the daily imprecations against fortune, destiny, fate and other impersonal beings incapable of resenting them; a thousand fantastic plans were created, discussed, and then rejected. Carlo would have liked to elope with Maria, but his father allowed him no money, and it would have been difficult to put together the nine lire and fifty centesimi for two tickets for the journey to Naples; they thought for a moment of suicide, but found that it would not solve the difficulty. Then, in the long run, their love became systematic, the imprecations were always the same, and they could not go to their beds without having "poured forth upon the faithful paper the fullness of their grief."

In the town nothing was talked of but their unshakable love and their torments; they were the objects of general interest; if a Neapolitan arrived, the townsfolk took him to see the ruins of the amphitheater and related the case of Carlo and Maria. Therefore the young people, flattered in their amour propre, assumed the behavior fitting to the circumstances. Maria was always pale, with a melancholy air, never smiling, always talking to her girl friends about her joyless days, refusing to amuse herself, content to resemble in all respects one of Mastriani's heroines.

Carlo took lonely walks, was always deeply depressed; at balls he never moved out of a corner, content that they murmured around him. "Poor young man, that unfortunate love affair saddens his life!" In society, at small festivities, in visits, with the unwearying monotony of the province, the discourse always returned upon the subject of the two lovers. Carlo and Maria bore with dignity the burden of their popularity.

Finally, after I don't know how many years—four or five, it seems to me—of this continual struggle, of daily weeping, of long, long love maintained alive by dissensions, the aspect of things changed. There was a worthy person—there still are such—who with many efforts of eloquence persuaded the parents that by the lawsuits they were losing property, and much of it, as witness the two advocates who had grown rich at the expense of their clients; that those two young people were pining and would go into a decline because of that thwarted love; the houses were side by side and the estates contiguous; Christ forgave and they must forgive, if they wished to find forgiveness. He said so much and so many other persons, moved by the example, interposed, that the questions came to a compromise which had, as its first chapter, the marriage of Carlo and Maria.

Here, surely, every one will suppose that the young people were greatly consoled, and will suppose truly—but my obligation as a sincere story teller constrains me to say that in their first free colloquy reigned a great embarrassment. They were accustomed to see each other at a distance, by stealth; to speak from a first floor window down to the street, in the darkness, disguising or smothering their voices; they found themselves quite different, perhaps a little ridiculous; they had no subjects of conversation, they were often silent, hastening in their thoughts the hour when they should quit each other. There were no more imprecations and tears to be mingled with the ink; they no longer wrote to each other.

Everything was free, smooth, easy for their affection; they were not obliged to think of subterfuges by which to evade the vigilance of their elders; they took no more pleasure in murmuring a few words in secret; they made no more daring projects for the future. They would be married prosaically, without obstacles, like so many other silly couples. The townsfolk no longer took thought of them; the wonder and the comments on the marriage once over, Carlo and Maria no longer awoke attention; were no longer talked about; their behavior was noted no more; they ceased to be pointed out as an example of fidelity. Now all eyes were fixed upon the wife of the pretor, who was accused of too great partiality for the vice attorney—a serious piece of business.

The two lovers felt themselves forsaken; a great coolness arose between them. Carlo found that the virtues of his fiancee, those virtues which shone in her letters, were dimmed by the atmosphere of home; Maria frequently thought that Carlo was rather commonplace in his tastes, and that to end with a stupid marriage, so tempestuous a love was unworthy of a reader of Mastriani. A few lively remarks passed between them in regard to "illusions contradicted by the reality," about "mirages," "optical delusions" and similar pin pricks; a quarrel ensued, then two, then they became a daily occurrence. One evening Maria said with an irritated tone:

"Carlo, let us leave it off."

"Let us," he replied without hesitation.

And the next day he set off on a journey for the improvement of his mind. Maria went to Naples, to the house of a cousin, to fish for a heroic husband. The families had a new falling out; Maria's father had an opening made for a window which overlooked his neighbor's courtyard; the latter, in order to annoy him, built a dovecote of which the doves ran about everywhere; immediately there was a summons, a second, a third, the lawsuits began again, and this time, the advocates said, smiling, without hope of any compromise.—Translated from the Italian of E. Cavazza for Short Stories.

Agreed with His Papa.

One day when about to undergo corporal punishment for one of his misdemeanors, a small boy pleaded in arrest of judgment that he had heard papa say that he was against all violence, and the proper way to settle all disputes was by ar-ar-bitration!—London Truth.

The earliest traces of algebraic knowledge are found in Egypt. Ahmes, who lived in 1400 B. C., dealt with geometric and algebraic problems in a papyrus manuscript.

DREARY MOLOKAI

The Leper Settlement as Seen by an American Physician.

WORK OF CHRISTIAN CHURCHES.

A Village Filled with Inhabitants whose Lives have lost all Hope of Earthly Happiness.

Dr. Leonard Freeman, a prominent physician of Cincinnati, has returned from a tour of the Sandwich Islands, where after much trouble he secured the privilege of visiting the celebrated leper colony on the island of Molokai. Of the island he says:

It contains about 5,000 acres. It is surrounded on three sides by the Pacific ocean, and guarded on the fourth by a tremendous precipice, which cuts it off from the rest of the world like a gloomy wall. There are about 1,100 lepers in the colony, and it is true of this spot if it is of any other that "Ye who enter here leave hope beyond." Even the ground itself looks as if it had leprosy, with its volcanic debris sticking through the thin soil.

We went at once to the little Methodist church, made of boards and painted white, where the Rev. Mr. Emerson, whom I had met on the steamer, was to deliver a sermon. The church was as plain as a church could be, with wooden benches and some pitifully small panes of stained glass inserted above the windows, in order to impart a religious air to at least a portion of the light which entered. Just outside the open door I could see the white surf pounding against the black rocks with a roar that sometimes threatened to drown the voice of the preacher.

They were all dark skinned natives except one white man who sat in a front seat, the picture of hopeless dejection. Mr. Emerson spoke earnestly in the Kanaka language, and his audience listened eagerly. After he had finished, he requested me to address the congregation, and I preached my first and perhaps last sermon. One of the lepers, with an obvious paucity of fingers, arose and thanked me. Among other things, he said he hoped I would live long and "never have leprosy"—as though leprosy to him involved every evil in the world, and if I escaped it I could not fail to be happy.

After the sermon we got some horses and rode about the settlements. The lepers live in white frame houses about the size of an ordinary room and divided into several apartments. They do not require much furniture, because they prefer squatting on a floor to sitting in a chair. They have horses, cats, dogs and other domestic animals, and some of them cultivate small gardens. When a Kanaka gets leprosy, he regards it as a dispensation of Providence, burys his hopes and ambitions and goes to Molokai to die. To be sure, the disease is only feebly contagious, but contagious it is, and the slovenly, unhealthy lives led by many natives are conducive to its spread.

Huddled together in small damp huts, existing on insufficient and improper food, eating with their dirty fingers from a single dish, smoking the same pipe, it is no wonder the Hawaiians have been decimated by leprosy and afflicted with other terrible diseases. One may live with lepers for many years, however, without contracting leprosy. It is said that a native woman of Honolulu sent three husbands to Molokai with the disease before she developed it herself. There are several other churches in the colony besides the Methodist, including a Catholic church and a Mormon church.

I met on the island a gentleman named Dutton, who had been an officer in the United States army and had lived for a time in Cincinnati. He was formerly wealthy and stood high in the social world. Five or six years ago he was converted to the Catholic faith, disposed of his fortune, gave up his social position and went to Molokai to devote the remainder of his life to the lepers. I found him a good looking and extremely intelligent man, about 45 years of age, with black hair and beard and a pleasing address. He lived in a 1-storied, 3-roomed cottage, surrounded by a high stone wall.

Every morning this good Samaritan puts on an old blue blouse and a pair of overalls and goes down to what he calls his "workshop," a small frame house with a veranda, around which are arranged a number of benches and some dishpans filled with warm water. Miserable, decrepit lepers come hobbling in until the benches are filled and standing room is at a premium. Mr. Dutton, with true religious courage and sympathy, bathes the sores in the pans of water and applies fresh salve and bandages. A Cincinnati lady has presented him with a large music box, and while he is attending to these poor people this music box plays waltzes by Strauss—a genuine piece of sarcasm. Mr. Dutton is nobly carrying out the work inaugurated by Father Damien, who lived some 16 years among the lepers and finally died a martyr to the disease, the horror of which he had endeavored so long to mitigate.

I remained in the leper colony two nights and nearly two days and was just as glad to get away from the place as I was to get into it. I never before realized how dreary a landscape could be in spite of beautiful scenery and perfect climate if suffering humanity formed the background. Although strictly speaking the people do not suffer much, a characteristic of the disease is the early destruction of sensation, so that a finger or even a leg might be hacked off without much discomfort. They never commit suicide. It would be easy to climb the precipice that guards their prison and jump off, but they do not do it. The truth is, they seem comparatively resigned and happy. There are so many of them that they do not lack society, and the worst cases appear to mingle freely with those in the earliest stages.

The sisters were just opening some Christmas boxes, filled with large, colored rubber balls, dolls and presents of various kinds, and I thought to myself, if the people in the outside world knew how much things were needed on Molokai, there would be not only a few pitiful little boxes to open, but whole steamer loads of them.

It was with a feeling of relief that I took my mackintosh under my arm, bade farewell to the kind hearted doctor and climbed the winding trail up the pali. I stood on the top and took a last view of the leper colony. There was the same little tongue of land far below, green with moist grass and fringed with lines of snowy breakers, rolling against black, volcanic rocks. There was the same multitude of cottages, shining white in the clouds. But the beauty of the spot, its sunlight, the same blue sky and fleecy watering place appearance, was gone. I knew what a dreary, festering ulcer of a hole it really was, and I felt a deep love and sympathy for the sisters of charity and the fathers and for Mr. Dutton and the good doctor who were devoting their lives and energies to the lepers in order that their living deaths might be a little less hard to bear.—Cincinnati Telegraph.

The Great Eastern was the largest ship ever built—680 feet long, 83 broad, 60 deep and 28,627 tons burden.

How Bees Are Trained to Carry Messages.

M. Teynac, the distinguished bee master of the Gironde, has turned this instinct to account in the carrying of messages between the houses of friends at a distance of two or two and a half miles and his own. His mode of operation is not a difficult one to follow. A small hive, well stocked with bees and food for them, is sent to the friend. At the end of a few days the bees have become accustomed to their new surroundings. They are then placed in a small shipping box, covered with wire gauze so as to allow of a supply of air, and sent back to their destination.

After their arrival they are set free in a room in which a little honey has been placed upon a table. A hungry bee immediately alights on the repast. At this moment the dispatch, a tiny strip, slit with a pair of scissors so as to form two flaps, is attached, the two flaps, which are covered with fish glue, being quickly and lightly applied to the bee held with pinchers. The glue must not touch either the head or wings of the insect, which as soon as it has had its fill of the honey, takes its flight and steers straight for the hive.

Before the entrance of each hive has been placed a small tin box, having apertures in front of just sufficient size to allow of the passage of the males or drones. The opposite side, which is entirely open, is applied exactly against the entrance of the hive, so that, in order to enter or make their exit, all the bees must pass through these apertures. The little messenger, hampered by the weight of the load on its back, exhausts itself in vain efforts to pass through in its turn, and is obliged to wait for some one to free it from the burden that prevents it from entering the hive.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Stories of Life in Bowery Pawnshops.

The very manner in which the Bowery pawnshop dealers have shoveled the goods out for exhibition is impressive. It is usually their rule to heap the bottoms of the windows a foot or two deep with the less showy and bulkier relics of misfortune, and then to display the more peculiar and tempting goods on swinging shelves hung close to the panes. Here you see medals presented for heroism in saving life or for bravery in battle, swords given to men for taking part in actions that are household words, badges of bejeweled gold bearing the arms of petted militia regiments, all showing that their owners were once confident of fortune, and yet must have come to desperate passes. A medal of silver to the best scholar in a great sectarian school, one of gold to the champion clog dancer of Australia, a golden headed malacca cane won by — —, the most popular police officer in —, these call to the mind happy scenes that no one dreamed would have such forlorn sequences.

But what of the scores of opera glasses and bracelets engraved with such mottos as "To Laura on Christmas," or "Isabel," or "With J. M. F.'s love to Sadie?" Rings, bracelets, breastpins, jewels especially devised, and curios which no one would part with except from stern necessity are in the heaps and on the shelves—literally in burden by the ton when you take them all together; and yet every article in the mass carries its sermon of happiness despoiled, of security that was only fancied, of vanity that toppled, or of applause that beckoned anguish.—Julian Ralph in Century.

Spoiled Children.

Spoiled children are not the product of effete civilization. They have always existed, literally since the beginning of our race, for the first child was Cain, and in the light of subsequent career we cannot doubt that Eve allowed the wonderful little creature his own way in everything. Original sin was then so new, so fresh, that the baby had it in its undiluted potency, and the young mother, most hapless of women, never had a mother of her own to guide and instruct her.

Other instances of spoiled children could be easily cited from the Scripture records—Jacob, his mother's darling, and Absalom, the pride of David's heart, coming at once to mind—but it is not necessary to turn to the past, we have the species always with us; perhaps in our own homes may be found choice, well developed specimens.—Harper's Bazar.

A Career for the Young Man of Means.

If the American young man who loves his work for his work's sake, and need not get his bread by it, should elect to take a hand in the government of cities, the result might be comforting to that respectable body of citizens who are tired of being governed by men who are in the business primarily because they find it a source of income. Of course, when the man who loves his work for his work's sake comes into competition in municipal politics, as elsewhere, with the man who is working for his dinner, his coat must come off, metaphorically speaking, if he is to accomplish anything.

That is the beauty of it. It would be hard work, harder than yacht racing or even polo; less vainly amusing, and less cheaply glorious; and fitter, for those reasons, to satisfy the aspirations of an energetic and devoted spirit.—Scribner's.

LIFE IN HAWAII.

A Navy Officer from the Sandwich Islands Tells a few Stories.

DUSKY KINGS WHO ENJOYED LIFE.

Kamehameha III and His Strange Dislike of an American Lieutenant.—Rewarding a Traitor.

An officer of the navy who recently returned from a cruise of the Pacific squadron, and who spent many months cruising among the Sandwich Islands, relates an interesting story in connection with the convivial habits of some of the monarchs of that kingdom. He says that the navy department, at the request of the state department, has been specific in its instructions since the civil war that commanding officers and other officers of the navy should as far as possible cultivate the most friendly acquaintance with the Hawaiian people. He went on to say:

"There was a time when it was apparent that the people of those islands had not any desire to have friendly intercourse with American navy officers. That was when Lieutenant (later Rear Admiral) William Reynolds was naval storekeeper at Honolulu in 1857 and staid there two or three years. He had a manner that made him many friends and also many enemies, and King Kamehameha III was especially offensive toward the lieutenant. The king sought every opportunity to show his dislike of Lieutenant Reynolds.

"At that time the latter was on the 'reserved list' of the navy, and the king concluded that he was not obliged to show him the same amount of courtesy that would be due to him if he were on the active list. But in 1861 Lieutenant Reynolds was, upon his own application, put back on the active list, and after the close of the war, in 1866, he was sent to Honolulu in command of the sloop-of-war Lackawanna.

"The Lackawanna remained in Honolulu harbor for more than a year, and her long stay there excited the distrust of King Kamehameha, and he employed a person detailed on the Lackawanna to do a shrewd piece of detective work—to secure copies of the dispatches of Captain Reynolds to the navy department at Washington. The person employed for this clandestine work was enamored of one of the Hawaiian women of noble birth and considerable wealth, and Bill Ragsdale, a Kanaka and one of the smartest politicians in the kingdom and a man of great power and influence in the royal family, encouraged the lover in his desire to marry the young woman and promised him ultimate success if he should secure copies of the confidential correspondence between Captain Reynolds and the navy department.

"The correspondence was secured and given to Ragsdale, who then informed upon the young man who had played false to his commander, and instead of marrying the girl he was court martialed and sentenced to imprisonment on the notorious Dry Tortugas. Ragsdale afterward had to be sent to the island of Molokai, where all lepers are exiled and where he died a few years ago.

"The Lackawanna was succeeded by the sloop-of-war Mohongo, of which the late Rear Admiral Edward Simpson was commander, and the latter, by his diplomatic tact and keen judgment, soon won King Kamehameha over, and the officers of the Mohongo became very popular at court and received every attention and courtesy during the dozen months that the vessel was in Honolulu harbor. King Kamehameha was succeeded on the Hawaiian throne by his brother Lunalilo, popularly known as Whiskers Billy, because of his fondness for his beard, which was of luxurious growth. Lunalilo also had a fondness for that which would inebriate, but as there was a no license law—that is, so far as selling liquor to a native Hawaiian was concerned—he made it a practice to visit friendly warships to satisfy his appetite.

"Lunalilo lived only a short time. Kalakaua took Lunalilo's place on the throne, and he was a fair successor and succeeded pretty well in sustaining the reputation of his predecessor as an anti-prohibitionist. He also was fond of a good game of poker, and when simply Prince David he engaged in many an interesting game. Billy Emerson, the negro minstrel, had as one of his 'gags' on the stage in San Francisco that he once sat in a poker game with five kings. 'How's that?' said the middle man. 'Why, I held four and Dave was the other,' said Billy. This was a game in which it is said the minstrel held Kalakaua for a 'pot' amounting to $2,500.

"In 1874 Kalakaua visited this country, coming to San Francisco on the war vessel Benicia. Upon the arrival of the vessel at San Francisco, Lieutenant Commander W. H. Whiting, recently on duty at the navy yard, and who has been ordered to command the Alliance, now at Honolulu, was detailed to take charge of the royal party and escort it to San Francisco. A good round sum was provided for its entertainment by the state department, and the king and his party had a right royal time.

"You will no doubt recall the joke which the officers have had on Lieutenant William S. Cowles, who is now naval attache at the London legation, ever since the visit of the Queen Dowager Kapiolani to this country a few years ago. He had command of the junketing boat Dispatch when the queen was taken on a trip down the Potomac, and in his address of welcome on board he paid this extravagant eulogy to her, 'Most noble and beautiful queen, I ask your majesty's gracious permission to address you.' Inasmuch as Queen Kapiolani was the color of chocolate, the other officers who heard it thought it a little strong, but then the speech was entirely impromptu."—New York Tribune.

Druggist—I'm going to discharge that new clerk. He's too careless.

Friend—What has he done?

Druggist—This morning he sold a wild eyed woman a dose of poison and trusted her for the money.—Life.

When Not to Keep Books.

She decided that the only way to run a house economically was to keep a set of books, so she made all the necessary purchases, including a bottle of red ink, and started in.

It was a month later that her husband asked her how she was getting along.

"Splendidly," she replied.

"The system is a success, then?"

"Yes, indeed. Why, I'm sixty-eight dollars ahead already."

"Sixty-eight dollars!" he exclaimed. "Heavens! You'll be rich before long. Have you started a bank account?"

"No—o; not yet."

"What have you done with the money?"

"Oh, I haven't got the money, you know. That's only what the books show. But just thing of being sixty-eight dollars ahead."

"Um, yes. But I don't exactly see"——

"Why, don't the books show it?"

"Of course; but the money? What has become of that?"

"I don't exactly know," she said, doubtfully. "I've been thinking of that, and I think we must have been robbed. That's the only way I can explain. What do you think we had better do about it?"

He puffed his pipe in solemn silence for a moment and then suggested:

"We might stop keeping books. That's easier than complaining to the police."—Chicago Tribune.

The Jeweler's Best Day.

There are peculiarities about all branches of trade, but one of the most striking peculiarities is connected with the jewelry business. Those who are connected with the latter branch of commerce hail Monday morning with joy and gladness, for the business of that day is almost sure to be large and profitable, no matter what the season of the year.

For a great many years retail jewelers were at a loss to assign a reason for this. Finally the question was sprung at a convention of jewelers, and as a result a queer fact was made known. It seems that a large percentage of the marriage engagements are made Sunday night, and the happy young man can hardly wait until the jewelry stores open Monday morning, so anxious is he to purchase the golden circlet of love.

And then again, married persons generally talk over domestic affairs on Sunday evening, and papa is usually beguiled into handing over a check ample enough to buy the set of silver spoons or the silver sugar bowl and cream pitcher that mamma has set her heart upon.

And then again, persons who go to church on Sunday are very apt to see something worn by somebody else that strikes their fancy, and on Monday they go and buy it.—Philadelphia Press.

Pears Without Cores.

Writers often express surprise that there should be an orange without seeds, but this experience is met with in almost all kinds of fruits. There is an apple called Mennechor's Nocore, so named expressly from the total absence of seeds. An illustration of this is in the Rutter pear; it is extremely rare that seed is found in it, although they are occasionally there. The common currant, Zante currant of the stores, is simply a grape which does not produce seeds. A singular feature about these varieties is that they seem to increase in productiveness by reason of perfection of the seed. The Rutter pear is especially a good bearer; there seems almost as many pears as leaves on the tree. Unfortunately, if allowed all to come to perfection, the fruit is of inferior quality, but when properly thinned out the flavor is delicious.—Mehan's Monthly.

When Chinese Won't Talk.

Chinese gold miners in California do not talk at their work, as they consider it unlucky, and for the same reason they do not like to be addressed by visitors. At Rock Springs, Wyo., the Chinese miners in the coal mines considered it very unlucky to speak before breakfast. They would not move any of the dishes on the breakfast table for fear of bad luck, but let the dishes remain where they are placed. A Chinese man who visited them and passed a night at one of their cabins says that when he commenced to talk in the morning on getting up no one answered him, and it was afterward explained they were afraid of bringing bad luck. The work in these mines is very dangerous and accidents are of frequent occurrence.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Diamonds in Carbons.

Arc light carbons frequently possess characteristics of the diamond, to which in composition they strongly approximate. The pieces of unburned carbon which are thrown away are often found to contain very hard, sharp ends which will cut glass, and the mischievous street arabs have discovered this fact and use the pieces for defacing windows and doing other destructive work.—Electrical Review.

Clinched.

Mabel—Yes. I give you my hand with my heart in it.

Jack—You cannot do that.

Mabel—Why not?

Jack—Your hand is too daintily small to hold such a large heart.

That made the engagement irrevocable.—Harper's Bazar.

ANNEXATION.

Great Advantages to This Country of Union with Canada.

VIEWED AS A QUESTION OF TRADE

It would Bring Millions of Dollars to American Manufacturers. Canadian Imports.

The total value of the imports into Canada and Newfoundland for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1892, was in round numbers $135,000,000, or $27 per capita, while the total value of the imports into the United States was $827,000,000, or only $12.60 per capita. We are more wealthy than our good Canadian cousins and therefore purchase more luxuries, expensive goods and works of art per capita than they do which are not produced upon this continent. The same is true of some of the necessaries of life—viz, of sugar, of which we are consuming at present 25 pounds more per capita per annum than the Canadians do.

It may be safely estimated that with continental union consummated—or, in other words, the political union of the United States and British America—the people who live north of the existing boundary line between the two great countries will not import more foreign goods per capita than we do in this country at the present time—that is, $12.60 per capita, or a total of $63,000,000. Under the present tariff of Canada and Newfoundland we supplied $54,000,000 worth of the total imports of the two countries in 1892. With absolute free trade between British North America and the United States and with practically the present tariff of this country as against all other nations extended to Canada and Newfoundland we should be better able than we are now to furnish all we supply.

We now sell to Canada $10.50 per capita of her total imports. If with continental union her total per capita imports are reduced to $12.60, the same as in the United States, it will leave only $2.10 per capita to be supplied by other nations, or a total of $10,500,000, which, deducted from $135,000,000, her total imports for 1892, leaves $124,500,000 to be furnished by this country. Of this we now supply $54,000,000 worth, which, deducted from $124,500,000, leaves $70,500,000 of new trade to come to us through continental union at our very doors upon our own continent with an intelligent, high minded, honorable people of our own race, free from the risks connected with most foreign trade—a trade that will be ours for all time to come—that cannot be taken from us by any other power in a market all parts of which can be reached by railway by every merchant and manufacturer in the United States within 10 days and collections made as cheaply and as promptly as within our present territory—a trade which can be indefinitely, rapidly and permanently increased under the laws, legislation and flag of the republic of the United States.

Dare any one estimate the effect upon immigration from Great Britain and Ireland and northern Europe of the opening up to settlement of half a continent, rich beyond description in natural resources, in a most healthful and invigorating climate, containing 200,000,000 acres of public land open for settlement, upon which wheat of the best quality can be profitably grown, and a like amount suitable for grass and grazing, under the American flag, which has already drawn 12,000,000 of immigrants from Europe and would be, with continental union consummated, unquestionably the most powerful, wealthy, prosperous and peaceful nation in the world—a nation in which the per capita value of production and the earnings of labor are the greatest and are rapidly increasing, while the cost of the necessaries and comforts of life is the cheapest and is steadily decreasing—a nation lavish in the distribution of the good things of this life, but most economical in the expenditure of human labor in production?

Where else can we at one stroke add $70,000,000 to our export trade under such favorable conditions, with a certainty of rapid and permanent extension, and at the same time add enormously to the power, prestige, influence, resources, honor, glory and safety of the republic and the peace of the world?

In 1892 the value of imports of iron and steel and manufactures thereof into British North America was $15,000,000, or $3 per capita. The imports of manufactured cotton goods for the same year was $5,000,000, or $1 per capita, and of manufactured woolens $10,000,000, or $2 per capita. Total for the three lines of manufactured goods, $30,000,000, or $6 per capita.

The total value of the imports into the United States for the same year of the same three lines of manufactured articles was $94,000,000, or $1.43 per capita. With continental union consummated we should transfer a trade in these three lines of manufactures alone equal to the difference between $6 per capita and $1.43 for 5,000,000 of people, or $22,750,000 less than the value of our present exports to Canada of these goods. Steel rails are now admitted free of duty into British North America and are supplied chiefly by England. With continental union we should transfer that trade to our own steel rail mills, and as 8,000 miles of railway have been constructed in Canada since 1880, and renewals are required for 15,000 miles now in operation, the Canadian market is well worthy of consideration by our steel rail manufacturers.

To the manufacturers of mill, factory and mining machinery and machinery for the construction of public works continental union would open an immense market, as well as to those engaged in the production of agricultural machinery and implements.

Every increase in our consuming power enables us to make more advantageous commercial treaties with other nations for the admission of our surplus products into their markets. The consummation of continental union assures an enormous development of the internal commerce of the continent under the American flag. Every merchant, manufacturer, carrier by rail or water, artisan, railway builder, ship owner and capitalist should give it active moral, political and financial support.—Francis Wayland Glen in New York Sun.

A Feast.

Wee Miss—We couldn't eat all the cake you gave me for my garden party.

Mother—You said you had invited 10.

Wee Miss—Yes, but eight of zem were dolls.—Good News.

A Fair Inference.

"Saturn must be the commercial traveler of the planetary system."

"What makes you think so?"

"He wears so many rings."—Detroit Tribune.

Why They Never Met.

Miss Pinkerly—You have never met my father, have you, Mr. Tutter?

Young Tutter—No, Miss Pinkerly; I have always seen him first.—Club.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
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The consolidation movement among trades unions is spreading in the East. A proposition to amalgamate the American Federation of Labor and the Knights of Labor is being discussed, and at the meeting of the latter body in November the matter will be acted on. Following this federation it is proposed to bring about a national affiliation between the Labor bodies and the Farmers' Alliance for political ends. Some of the leaders—among them President Gompers of the Federation of Labor—are against consolidation, while Powderly of the Knights of Labor and many leading union men favor it. Aside from the desire to centralize the power of labor organizations and do awaw with labor dissensions,, the consolidators have in view the abolition of the Pinkerton system and the extinction of the National Guard as a factor in the settlement of labor disputes. The workingmen of the country have learned the futility of the strike and the boycott, and have turned their attention to the ballot. It would seem that less time should have been necessary to teach them that the ballot was their best and most effective weapon. There is no abuse that legislation put into force will not remedy, and in this country, where the ballot is free and every facility is afforded for all men to legally gain their rights, there is no excuse for a system of force such as the strike and boycott belong to. Their use necessitates force from the opposite side, and in a physical "controversy" there can never be any reasonable doubt as to which class must prevail in the end. The adoption of politics as a means of settling labor disputes would be satisfactory to all parties and to the public in general, and as an educator of the masses in patriotism it would be valuable too. The unmistakable tendency toward the ballot in labor circles is for many reasons one of the most important movements in progress in this country.

It has been developed in the course of the trial of Evans for the Tovey murder, that the detectives and officers have resorted to the most outrageous means to extort a confession from the the prisoner. A constable testifies that he had slips printed to resemble the cuttings from newspapers giving false and misleading reports of the declarations of witnesses Evans depended upon to prove an alibi, and that whisky, opium and other drugs were administered to the unfortunate man to further weaken an intellect which was not bright at its best. They laid all sorts of snares to entrap him into admissions, and passed bogus letters in to him to lead him into making a confession upon which they could convict him of the horrible crime. If Evans has been made the victim of such shameful practices he is to be pitied, and the officers of the law who resorted to them ought to be pilloried.

Los Angeles comes to the front again in the weekly report of clearing house transactions in the principal cities of the United States. She is the only city in the whole list that shows an increase. With the single exception of a week ago, this city has maintained the unique position in these reports of an increase for the past ten weeks. A showing like this is certainly strong evidence of the sound financial condition and the healthy advance in busines activity of the commercial activity of Southern California. These reports have figured regularly in every newspaper in the United States; and have undoubtedly attracted wide attention to the financial stability of Los Angeles at a time when business affairs were in a case of chaos in all other American cities.

Eleven prominent women of Stromsburg, Neb., now are lying in the county jail, charged with assault. They attempted to reform the social ethics of the town by dragging five gay young girls to a grove and unmercifully beating them. Women have peculiar ideas of reform, and even cultivated women are wont to be misled by the notion that such drastic measures as corporal punishment can change the inclinations and natures of men and women. This is about as big a mistake as some statesmen make by passing sumptuary laws.

They had a train robbery in Russia a few days ago. and yet there are some people who declare that that country is not civilized,

WOMAN'S WORLD.

WOMEN MAY BE DELEGATES IN AN IMPORTANT CONVENTION.

A Beauty's Curious History—The Time to Fight Moths—The Royal Laundry—Crinoline In Paris—A Distinguished Frenchwoman—Timely Topics.

The event in the late session of the New York legislature of most importance to women was the passage of the bill providing for the convening of the constitutional convention in 1894. In all respects the securing of the clause in this measure which gives women seats in that body is the greatest triumph ever obtained in this state, and those of us who have so long urged it have every reason to rejoice in the success. The bill provides as follows:

The number of delegates to such convention shall be 175. One hundred and sixty-three of them shall be elected by senate districts and shall be known as district delegates. Each senate district shall be entitled to five district delegates. Fifteen delegates shall be elected for the state at large and shall be known as delegates at large.

The electors may elect as a delegate any male or female citizen of this state above the age of 21 years.

Never has so high an honor been paid to the women of any state (except Wyoming) as this. Never has there been such an opportunity to secure a swift and certain victory. It will be seen there are to be five delegates chosen in each senate district, and that women may be elected in this way, and that there are to be 15 delegates at large. Now, any elector can vote for any 15 he may choose—say five Democrats, five Republicans, three Prohibitionists and two women. He can pick out men and women for their merits or popularity, entirely irrespective of party, and vote for any 15 who are in nomination.

All over the state the women ought to be moving to secure the nomination of suitable women. Next summer we should nominate our own ticket of 15 delegates at large, composed of men who favor our cause, irrespective of party, and the leading women of our state. This great opportunity—the result of years of labor—should be used to the utmost, since if we can elect women delegates to the convention to revise the constitution our cause will be won.—New York Cor. Boston Woman's Journal.

A Beauty's Curious History.

"The last Countess of Rumford," otherwise known as Mrs. Abigail Buck, is said to have died at West Paris, Me., a few days ago. A reporter visited the aged countess a fortnight since, reaching by rail, sleigh and on foot the remote farmhouse where Mrs. Buck had lived for many years, carrying on her farm in the fullest sense by sheer hard work. Bossing the bulls, milking the cows, driving the horses, riding into town seated on a piece of board tucked over a "fore-ox," and every way a stout, eccentric and self reliant person. And yet she began life a petted daughter of an accomplished woman, who taught her Latin and Greek and three modern languages and made her a musician, and she was so beautiful that at 16, visiting Boston, men stood still in the streets to watch her out of sight.

Her parents when she was 20 opposed her marriage to the man she loved, and after brooding over this some time she one day informed them that while she had given up her lover she should now marry the first man who asked her. A young farmer, Jabez Buck, who had long admired Abigail Marshall (for that was her name), heard of her vow, proposed and was accepted, and the couple are said to have led a happy life—from which one infers that Jabez was a meek man. The old woman who has just died told the correspondent that he was one of nature's noblemen, but rather jealous, and on his deathbed made her promise never to marry again.

"Since he died," she said, "I have had 23 offers of marriage from good men, besides two half offers. By half offers I mean proposals from men who had wives living whom they purposed to divorce." The aged Mrs. Buck had a great quantity of valuable gowns, stuffs, laces, paintings, etc., and the correspondent heard of two sets of table service, one solid silver, the other solid gold, besides many jewels, in a safe deposit vault in "a neighboring city," that "have come from many sources to the last of a royal line." We forgot to say that Mrs. Buck was also supposed to have descended direct from Henry VIII, but that is a mere incident.—Exchange.

The Time to Drive Away Moths.

Moths begin to fly about in the spring, and as it is then they lay their eggs it is then they require most watching. The damage is not done by the moth, but by the grubs proceeding from the eggs which the moth lays in the spring. The great and most efficient remedy against these pests is cleanliness. Dust and dirt encourage them, and once they are fairly nested in it is a work of time and labor to get rid of them. Everything put away should be carefully examined, both to see that it is free from any trace of insect and also that it is scrupulously clean. Anything put away stained is all but sure to fall a victim to moth. Insecticide, moth paper, camphor, pepper, bitter apple, and even a tallow candle wrapped in brown paper are all well known and popular protectors, but they are almost unavailing unless care is taken in putting things away. These should be scrupulously looked over, then dusted with whatever remedy is adopted, folded up in old sheets and then, if to be put away for some time, done up in brown paper, the edges of which should be carefully gummed down to prevent the entrance of any pest.

Valuable furs are better sent to a furrier, who for a certain charge will take care of them for the summer months. Ordinary furs are better hung up in linen bags in a cupboard in use, and carefully looked at every week or so, beaten with a slight switch and hung out in the fresh air. Paper sprinkled with paraffin or turpentine can be pinned or otherwise fastened underneath chairs, sofas or mat-

RIDING PRETTY HARD.

An Old Wartime Engineer Tells About an Eventful Railway Journey.

Bivouacked around a campfire one evening were a party of officers busily engaged in roasting goobers in the ashes and washing them down with the contents of their canteens. "Never heard tell o' the time I got lost in the mountains with a engin', did ye?" asked a tall, lanky, good humored comrade, who strolled up and helped himself to a handful of the goobers.

Every man present expressed his bitter regret at never having had the opportunity of hearing the story.

"Waal," said the tall man, seating himself on an upturned bucket, "I mout's well tell ye, long's ther's time afore taps. I wur runnin an engin' fur the guv'ment doorin the war down in Ferginny. She wur an ol hookmotion Rogers an smart enuff to clim' a tree ef she'd 'a' got toe holt onto it.

"I had a nigger fireman as was afraid of his shadder, w'ich didn't prevent him goin to sleep at any minute, day or night, whilst he wur standin up lookin ahead, 'parently wide awake. But I wuz goin to tell ye about gettin lost. Ye see,'twas this way: They started us out one dark night over a branch that we didn't know, and we had to go to it blin. The track wur in turr'ble shape, an 'twould hev puzzled ye to say when we wuz on the rails an when we wuzn't. I should say we everidged 'bout half and half. We was plowin 'long 'bout so so, when all of a suddent I saw by the headlight thet we was a-goin into a tunnil.

"I giv Zeb a kick and hollered, 'Zeb, is ther' a tunnil on this line?'

"'Can't tell for shuah, boss,' said he; 'mighty cur'us doin's these days. 'Twasn't so 'fo' de wah.'

"'Waal, keep yer eye skinned fer snags,' I sung out, an as I wuz sort of sleepy myself I snoozed off an on, mostly on, I guess, fer a spell, till finally the old gal giv' a snort an stopped dead. We both on us waked up to wunst.

"'Twas so dark I couldn't see Zeb to kick him fer goin to sleep, but I cussed him fer lettin us hit a snag. 'Git down ther', ye coon, an see if we're on the rails,' sez I.

"He took the torch an clim'ed down an wallered roun awhile. Fust I knowed he wus back ag'in, his face white's a sheet.

"'Well, what's the matter now?' I asked him.

"'Fo' de Lo'd, boss,' he sez, 'we's in de tun'l yit, an dere ain't a rail in sight!'

"Jest ez I was gittin down to 'vestigate, long comes the conductor. 'What in thunder do you mean,' says he, 'by running this train six miles into a cave?'

"Shore enuff, those Johnnies had taken up the rails and turned 'em into that cave, and that ol hook motion kept on a goin with us till we struck the end of it. I 'member thinkin she was ridin pretty hard, but I s'posed she hed got off the ties onto the roadbed, which wasn't graded very well."—Kate Field's Washington.

Artificial Features.

Artificial noses are now made of aluminium, and they are so perfectly shaped, colored and adjusted as to defy detection. The aluminium is first covered with some light cloth—muslin generally—and is then painted, and the color of the skin is so closely adhered to that it is impossible to tell which is the false nose and which the true until you pull it. The materials formerly used for this purpose were vulcanite, wax, celluloid, wood and porcelain, but for many reasons aluminium is the superior of them all, it being lighter as well as stronger. Aluminium ears have become quite as fashionable as aluminium noses.

There are more of these false noses and ears on the street than one would suppose until one deliberately looks into the subject. Scores of people wear these deceptive noses and ears, and so artistically are they made that it is impossible to tell the false with the naked eye. I have said that the best way to tell a real nose from the false member is to give it a jerk. Yet I must admit that if one were to go about jerking the noses of friends or strangers just to detect the false noses life might be made decidedly unpleasant for that one.—Chicago Tribune.

Yankee Sententiousness Saving Salt.

In our opinion sententiousness is rarely effective without a considerable dash of humor. How much more telling Emerson's sententiousness was than that of most of his contemporaries (Goethe, for example, or Carlyle), just because Emerson was seldom sententious without a smile, while Carlyle was most sententious when he was least humorous. A Yankee, indeed, seldom gives advice without a little irony pointed to himself for giving it, but Germans and Englishmen are sententious in grim earnest and are very apt to be quite as self important as they are earnest. Very few of the so called wise sayings of Goethe and Carlyle are free from this fault of ponderosity.—London Spectator.

Steam Vessel First Used as a Transport.

There is a curious fact that may have been overlooked—that troops withdrawn from Canada upon the close of the American war of 1812-15 for the purpose of joining the army intended to crush Napoleon after his return from Elba were transported down the St. Lawrence by a Canadian steamer. This was probably the first occasion on which a steam vessel was used for purposes of military transport.—Toronto News.

A Sensible Prayer.

"And now, parson," said the editor, "will you ask a blessing before we dine?"

"Good Lord," said the parson, "have mercy upon this man and open his eyes that he may see and understand that greens are not greens without bacon, and that grace without grits is dead!"—Atlanta Constitution.

The Real Mother Goose.

"Mother Goose," who is probably more familiar to children than any other personage in story books, was a real person. Mrs. Goose, for that was her real name, lived with a family named Fleet who kept a little store in Pudding lane, Boston.—New York Sun.

COPPER RIVETED
OVERALLS AND
LEVI STRAUSS & CO'S
SPRING BOTTOM PANTS
EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF SECOND Township in the County of Inyo, State of California.

JUD COLLINS Plaintiff, vs. JAMES WRIGHT, Defendant.

The people of the State of California send greeting to James Wright, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Justice's Court of Second Township, County of Inyo State of California, and to answer before the Justice at his office in said Township, the complaint filed therein within five days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this Summons—if served within the Township in which this action is brought; or, if served out of said Township, but within said County, within ten days; or, within twenty days if served elsewhere.

The said action is brought to recover of you the sum of Sixteen Dollars alleged to be due from you to Plaintiff, for money loaned you by Plaintiff, and goods, wares and merchandise furnished you by Plaintiff, at the town of Big Pine, between the Sixth day of August, 1893, and the Tenth day of September, 1893, which more fully appears from complaint on file in said action.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, as above required, said plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of Sixteen Dollars, together with costs of suit.

Make legal service and due return hereof.

Given under my hand this 31 day of October, 1893. A. C. McDONALD,

Justice of the Peace of said Township.

E. SPENCER, Attorney for Plaintiff.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of JOHN McFETRIDGE, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrator of the estate of JOHN McFETRIDGE, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of P. W. Forbes, Esq., in the Court House, at the town of Independence, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the County of Inyo, State of California.

H. H. HOWELL,

Administrator of the estate of John McFetridge, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Aug. 28th, 1893.

P. W. Forbes, Attorney for Administrator. au31-5t

PROBATE NOTICE.

Notice for publication of time appointed for probate of will.

In the matter of the Estate of Thomas Williams, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that Saturday, the Fourth day of November A. D. 1893, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day, at the Court-Room—Probate—of said Court, at the town of Independence, in the County of Inyo, State of California, have been appointed as the time and place for proving the will of said Thomas Williams, deceased, and for hearing the application of Sarah Ann Williams for the issuance to her of letters testamentary thereon.

D. J. HESSION, Clerk.

Bennett & Forbes Attorney for Petitioner. Dated Oct 14th, 1893.

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK

Repairs done Promptly.

Prices Reasonable.

A. J. DAVIS,
Independence.
36-tf

BIG PINE HOTEL.
BIG PINE - CAL

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

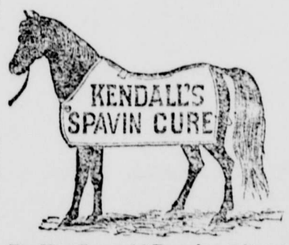
Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

JOHN B. CLARKE,
Successor to John Clarke,
—PROPRIETOR—
John Clarke's Bishop Stables,
BISHOP, CAL.

First-class Turnouts of Every Kind.
Fine Horses and Carriages.
Horses Boarded for any Time
Best of Care and Attention



The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

STAR, LANE CO., OREGON, Feb. 8th, 1892.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,

Dear Sirs:—I have used your KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE for the last twelve years never being without it but a few weeks in that time and I have made several wonderful cures with it. I cured a mare of long standing. Then I had a four year old colt badly Sweenied; tried every thing without any benefit, so I tried your liniment, and in a few weeks he was well and his shoulder filled up all right, and the other, a four year old that had a Thoroughpin and Blood Spavin on the same joint, and to-day no one can tell which leg it was on. These statements can be proven, if necessary; the four year olds are now seven and can be seen any day at Cottage Grove, Or. S. Z. TAYLOR.

Price $1.00 per bottle.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and
Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

DENNIS J. HESSION,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES. P. W. BENNETT.
BENNETT & FORBES,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

W. T. BUNNEY,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

F. E. DENSMORE. P. H. MACK.
MACK & DENSMORE,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
INDEPENDENCE CAL.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.
Particular attention given to Conveyancing, Abstracting and Searching Records.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

WALTER A. LAMAR
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR
AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

DR. J. S. MC QUEEN,
DENTIST.
Graduate Chicago College Dental Surgery
All kinds of dental work done according to latest improved methods.
Examination free. Office in H. E. Wright's Drugstore

Freight! Freight!
BISHOP & MOJAVE
Through Freight Line.
George Meads,
PROPRIETOR.
Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:
J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.
Special rates given on car-load lots

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.
Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURCKHARDT

IRWIN'S SALOON
Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence . Cal
THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.
THE BAR
Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.
JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
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MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL
TYPE WRITER.
$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.
It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine, Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.
Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.
For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address
ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL,
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First Class and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

Dried Fruit
FOR SALE CHEAP.
Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts
Other varietieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.
S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.
First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.
THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSfield, opposite the Southern Hotel
Prompt and careful treatment given and the least possible pain inflicted. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

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A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATE AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List.
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P. W. FORBES P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY, the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South-east corner of the south-east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 58-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the county Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hallhah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South-west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence Northwesterly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the Northwest quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres; Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

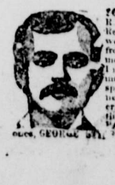
WILLIAM L. HUNTER.

Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
...Consisting of...
GROCERIES
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC.
Buyers and consumers should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
EDWARD CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9 1893.
17 6tf



$60000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages, in any part of America. You can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay MADE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. FAMILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GEORGE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 3 1893

OUR PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

OUR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

OUR

Congressman ..... A. CAMINETTI.
Assemblyman ..... P. H. MACK.
Superior Judge ..... GEO. M. GILL.
Sheriff ..... JOHN S. GORMAN.
Clerk ..... DENNIS J. HESSION.
District Attorney ..... P. W. FORDES.
Assessor ..... P. A. CHALFANT.
Treasurer ..... W. T. BUNNEY.
Coroner ..... H. H. HOWELL.
Surveyor (endorsed) ..... JOSEPH SEELY.
Supt. Schools ..... J. H. SHANNON.
1st Supervisor Dist ..... ROBT. LOVE.
2d Supervisor Dist ..... A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist ..... W. H. UHLMEYER.
4th Supervisor Dist ..... JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist ..... FRANK FITZGERALD.

Religious Services.

Rev. S. W. Albone will conduct services until further notice as follows: Lone Pine 11 a. m.; Georges Creek, 2:30 p. m.; Independence, 7 p. m.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

FRIDAY, Oct. 27, 1893.

Lillie May Brooks vs. R. Fred Brooks—Decree of divorce granted awarding custody of minor children to Plaintiff.

TUESDAY, Oct 31, 1893.

Estate and guardianship of Hattie Vagt et al. minors.—Filed petition for authority to lease real estate. Filed order to show cause why lease of real estate should not be made.

WEDNESDAY Nov. 1, 1893.

Estate of John Blair, deceased—Filed final account.

Estate of J. B. Steward, deceased—Filed petition for order of sale of personal property.

The winds of yesterday had a strong wintry feeling.

J. W. Murphy got back last night from a trip down the valley.

Soiree to-morrow night at Mair's Hall. Everybody welcome.

Capt. E. A. Reddy has been appointed Postmaster at Darwin.

Ben. H. Yandell started for San Francisco on Tuesday's train.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Holland made a trip to Cerro Gordo during the week.

All persons desiring masks for the domino ball apply to Mr. J. Tucker.

S. P. McKnight C. E. has been busy surveying in this vicinity for the past week.

H. E. Wilkinson went north on yesterday's train on his way to San Francisco.

J. J. Stewart of Lone Pine came to Independence this morning, returning this afternoon.

It is reported that Archie Farrington has struck a big ledge of $500 gold ore in the Lodi mines.

Mrs. Fred Burkhardt of Lone Pine visited friends in the vicinity of Independence this week.

W. R. Johnson came up from Bishop on yesterday's train and will spend a few days in town.

The new school house at Lone Pine is completed and will be ready for occupation next Monday.

W. F. Matlack has been on the sick list for about a week, He was confined to his bed for several days but is now able to be around.

Wm. Arcularius came up from Los Angeles on Thursday's train. He expects to start back in a few days with his mule team.

The new weather boss at Keeler is a daisy. The threatened storm has cleared away and a more beautiful Autumn day could not be found in any country.

The Fall meeting of the Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association began at the Bay District track last Saturday. Some of the best eastern cracks are in attendance.

Mrs. C. W. Craig, accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Julia A. Lord of Portland, Maine, will arrive at Independence on today's train. Mrs. Lord will spend the winter visiting at Independence.

P. H. Mack Esq. will arrive home on today's train from an extended visit through Southern California. He visited Sacramento on his way home on business connected with the refunding of Inyo county's indebtedness.

Hon. P. Reddy is expected to arrive at Independence on Monday's train. He is counsel for the plaintiffs in the water suit of J. Baxter et al. vs. A. D. Gilbert et als. to be tried in the Superior Court next Tuesday.

A domino ball will be given at Mairs' Hall, Independence, on Thanksgiving night. Prizes will be given for gentleman and lady characters and every possible arrangement made to secure a good time. Supper at the Norman House.

Charles French of Pomona spent several days visiting the lower end of the Valley this week. He inspected the country in the neighborhood of Bishop last week and expressed himself as being very favorably impressed. Mr. French is closely connected with the building up of Pomona, and as a successful real estate dealer of many years experience his judgment should be excellent.

Will Not Be Removed.

Representative Caminetti has been hard at work lately in the interest of the people of this section by preventing the removal of the Land Office from Independence to Visalia. It required steady and persistent effort on the part of Mr. Caminetti to accomplish the end sought, but as that gentleman is tireless when he undertakes any measure the desired end was attained. The following telegrams to the various San Francisco papers are self-explanatory:

Chronicle, October 25th: Representative Caminetti to-day obtained leave of absence to enable him to get to California. He had the satisfaction also of getting through his resolution calling upon the Secretary of the Interior to separate the Visalia and Independence land districts in California which were consolidated some weeks ago by an order emanating from the office of the Commissioner of the General Land Office. When Caminetti tried to get the resolution through yesterday, under unanimous consent, objection was made by certain Eastern Democrats, who did not understand the situation and objected because the scheme of consolidation was thought to be in the line of economy. Caminetti explained that the two districts were located on two sides of a great mountain range, which was impassable for many months in the year, and that it would be a great hardship upon the hundreds affected to do business on the opposite side of the range during the greater part of the year. It was also stated that one of two districts still contained 11,000,000 acres of unappropriated public land and the other nearly an equal amount. If the consolidation of districts should be made Caminetti said it would be better to consolidate some other districts than the two mentioned. This argument had due weight, for the resolution was passed today without trouble.

Examiner, October 27th: Representative Caminetti called on Secretary Smith to-day and succeeded in getting him to promise that the Independence Land Office would not be consolidated with the Visalia office. The Secretary has simply withheld the order and has not rescinded it, and Caminetti will try to pass his bill requiring the Secretary to revoke his order.

Chronicle, October 27th: On the strength of the proceedings in the House concerning the consolidation of the Independence and Visalia land districts of California the Commissioner of the General Land Office has decided to withhold, for the time being at least, the order for their consolidation. Meanwhile Representative Caminetti will seek to press his resolution on the subject so as to ward off all danger of a renewal of the order.

Sheriff Gorman received a telegram last Monday morning stating that John Burt had broken jail the night before and escaped to parts unknown. Burt was held by Justice Dunlap last week to answer for the crime of murder. As the examination was not concluded until Saturday Constable Smale placed the accused in the branch jail at Bishop to wait until Monday's train. It is supposed that he had a confederate on the outside who made an opening in the jail walls through which Burt escaped. He is about 5 feet 10 or 11 inches in height; age between 30 and 32 years; dark complexion, black mustache; speaks English with strong German accent and speaks several languages.

It is reported here that James Largay was fatally injured at Cameron's Station, near Mojave, a few days ago. He was exercising a spirited pair of horses and the animals became frightened at a train and ran in front of the engine. Largay was picked up in a dying condition and taken to Los Angeles where he expired a few minutes after his arrival.

A. Schilling came down from Bishop last Monday and has spent the time since looking at land in the vicinity of Independence. Mr. Schilling represents a party of capitalists who wish to start a German-Swiss colony in California and is looking for a suitable location.

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY LEASE OF REAL ESTATE SHOULD NOT BE MADE.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of the Estate and Guardianship of Hattie Vagt, Lena Vagt and Jacob Vagt Minors.

Heinrich Glade, Guardian of the Person and Estate of Hattie Vagt, Lena Vagt and Jacob Vagt, minors, having filed his petition herein, duly verified, praying for an order authorizing him to lease certain real estate of said minors, for the reasons and on the grounds therein set forth, which said real estate is described as follows, to wit:

Lots Nos. 3 and 4 in the fractional North West quarter of Section No. 6 in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M. containing 160 acres, all in Inyo County, State of California.

Wherefore it is hereby ordered that all persons interested appear before the Judge of said Superior Court on Saturday, the 18th day of November, 1893, at the Judge's Chambers in the Court House in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day, then and there to show cause why the above described real estate should not be leased from the date thereof for the full period of 5 years, for the rental of $500 per annum, as stated in the petition of said Heinrich Glade, Guardian as aforesaid, now on file herein, to which for further particulars reference is hereby made. And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published in the Inyo Independent, a newspaper published and printed in said Inyo County, for at least two weeks, said publication to be completed before the said 18th day of November, 1893.

GEO. M. GILL.
Judge of the Superior Court.

Dated October 31, 1893.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1893, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... January 28th
" ..... February 25th
" ..... March 25th
" ..... April 29th
" ..... May 27th
" ..... June 24th
" ..... July 22d
" ..... August 26th
" ..... September 23d
" ..... October 21st
" ..... November 16th
" ..... December 18th

THOS. C. BOLAND, W. M.
B. RHINE, Sec.

INDEPENDENCE

SHAVING PARLOR.

J. TUCKER, Prop'r.

HAIR CUTTING IN ANY STYLE. SHAMPOOING AND BATHS.

☞ Adjoining Irwin's Old Corner Saloon. ☜

OFFICIAL.

Notice To Tax-Payers.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I have received from the Auditor of the County of Inyo, State of California, the Assessment Roll for the year A. D. 1893, that the taxes on all personal property secured by real property, and one-half the taxes on all real property, will be due and payable on the first Monday in October, and will be delinquent on the last Monday in November next thereafter, at six o'clock p. m., and that unless paid prior thereto fifteen per cent will be added to the amount thereof; and that if said one-half be not paid before the last Monday in April next at six o'clock p. m. an additional five per cent. will be added thereto; that the remaining one-half of the taxes on all real property will be payable on and after the first Monday in January next and will be delinquent on the last Monday in April next thereafter at six o'clock p. m., and that unless paid prior thereto five per cent. will be added to the amount thereof; that all taxes may be paid at the time the first instalment as herein provided is due and payable.

J. S. GOFMAN,
Tax-Collector.

NOTICE TO BOND-HOLDERS OF THE BONDED INDEBTEDNESS OF THE COUNTY OF INYO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

PURSUANT TO AN ORDER OF THE Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, dated the 6th day of October, 1891, notice is hereby given to the holder or holders of existing bonds of the County of Inyo, State of California, that unless the said holder or holders of said bonds shall within thirty days after the service of this notice present the bonds held by him or them to the Board of Supervisors of said County, at the office of the County Treasurer of said County, in the town of Independence, and consent to a reduction of the interest thereon to a rate of Four per cent. per annum, the said Board of Supervisors will proceed to cancel such bonds by the payment of the principal and interest accrued thereon.

Dated the 9th day of October, 1893.

D. J. HESSION,
Clerk of the Board of Supervisors of Inyo County, State of California.

Order of Adjudication of Insolvency.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of J. F. Beale, an Insolvent Debtor.

J. F. Beale, having filed in this Court his petition, schedule and inventory in Insolvency, from which it appears that he is an Insolvent Debtor, the said J. F. Beale is hereby declared to be insolvent. The sheriff of the County of Inyo is hereby appointed a Receiver to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of said J. F. Beale, Insolvent Debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account and papers, and to keep and to care for and dispose of the same until the appointment of an Assignee of his estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said insolvent or to deliver any property belonging to such Insolvent, to him or to any person, firm, corporation or association for his use; and the said Debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property, until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered.

It is further ordered, that all the Creditors of said debtor be and appear before the Hon. Geo. M. Gill, Judge of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, in open Court, at the Court-Room of said Court, in the County of Inyo, on the 11th day of November, 1893, at 11 o'clock a. m. of that day, to prove their debts and choose one or more Assignees of the estate of said Debtor.

It is further ordered, that the order be published in the Inyo Independent, a newspaper of general circulation, published in the County of Inyo, as often as said paper is published before the day set for the meeting of Creditors.

And it is further ordered, that in the meantime all proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed.

GEO. M. GILL,
Judge of the Superior Court.

Dated October 5th, 1893.
P. H. Mack, Attorney for Insolvent.

Notice of Commissioner's Sale Under Foreclosure.

W. J. HOSKINS vs. WILLIAM GREEN AND B. F. LEWIS.	Order of Sale and Decree of Foreclosure and Sale.

UNDER AND BY VIRTUE OF AN ORDER of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, issued out of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, of the State of California, on the 19th day of October A. D. 1893, in the above entitled action, wherein W. J. Hoskins, the above named plaintiff, obtained a judgment and decree of foreclosure and sale against William Gheen and B. F. Lewis defendants, on the 9th day of October, A. D. 1893, for the sum of Twelve Hundred and ninety-six and 38-100 dollars United States, Gold Coin, besides interest, costs and counsel fees making a total of $1,327.33 which said decree was on the 13th day of October, A. D. 1893, recorded in judgment book 1 of said Court, at page 116, I am commanded to sell all those certain lots pieces or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and bounded and described as follows:

The East half of the North East quarter, and the North half of the South East quarter of Section Two (2) in Township Eight (8) South Range Thirty-three (33) East, Mount Diablo Base and Meridian.

Also an undivided one fifth (1-5) interest in and to that certain water ditch commencing on the west side of Owens River, opposite R. W. Fords ranch, leading to Andrew Dell's slough and from thence to Gregg's ranch, as constructed by Andrew Dell, David Garland, James Moratly, Frank Holland and I. H. Gray.

Public notice is hereby given that on Saturday, the Eleventh day of November, A. D. 1893, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day, in front of the Court House door of the County of Inyo, I will, in obedience to said order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, sell the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment, with interest and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder for gold coin of the United States.

Dated the Nineteenth day of October, 1893.

JOHN ALEXANDER,
Commissioner.

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY ORDER OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE SHOULD NOT BE MADE.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of the estate of John Morton, deceased.

J. J. Morton, the Administrator of the Estate of John Morton, deceased, having filed his petition herein, duly verified, praying for an order of sale of all the personal and real estate of said decedent, for the purposes therein set forth.—

It is therefore ordered by the Judge of said Court that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased appear before the said Superior Court on Tuesday the 14th day of November 1893, at 11 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the Court-Room of said Superior Court, at the town of Independence, in the County of Inyo, State of California, to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said J. J. Morton, Administrator, to sell all of the real estate and personal property of said deceased.

And that a copy of this order be published at least once a week for four consecutive weeks in the INYO INDEPENDENT, a newspaper printed and published in said Inyo county.

GEO. M. GILL,
Judge of the Superior Court.

Dated Oct. 7th, 1893.
P. H. MACK, Attorney for the Administrator.

AT THE "BOTTOM NOTCH"

That's where you'll find our prices on NEW FALL CLOTHING. The styles in our "Ready-to-wear" Suits are as fetching as those of custom-made goods. Just as well cut, just as well made, just as well trimmed and will give you great service. Prices? Away under, if you consider value.

New Clothing.

$10 At this popular price you can have the pick of twenty-five or more styles in Men's New Sack Coats.

$14 To $25 gives you a wide range for choice in Men's Nobby Cutaway Frock Suits in many patterns of Scotch Cheviot.

$5 At this price you have a selection in Boys' Suits, ages 10 to 18, made of good, honest cassimere in sightly patterns.

$10 Gives you an opportunity to select from many patterns of Boys' Double-breasted Sack Suits in cassimeres or cheviots.

$2.50 To $10 leaves you nothing to desire in the way of selecting from the Children's Suits in many new designs.

New Dress Trimmings.

A Narrow Gimp, formed of irridescent beads, in colors to blend with shades of fall dress goods. In every design. Price, 25c per yard.

Tinsel and Bead Edging in very rich designs, five-eighths of an inch wide. A full line of shades. Price, 35c per yard.

Steel Passementeries, in some very choice patterns, seven-eighths to one and one-quarter inches wide. Price, 50c per yard.

At $1 per yard—Excellent values in White Nottingham Lace Pillow Shams.

Ask to see the new 16-button (elbow length) Suede Mosquetaire Kid Gloves. Comes in many colors and shades, also black.

HALE BROS. & CO.

825, 827, 829, 831, 833, 835 K St., and 1026 Ninth street.

Sacramento, Calif.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS. WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neihboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finer Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the est quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

☞ All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packaes to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,

0-m RENO, NEVADA.

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent For

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

NOTICE:

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will presen the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.

Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

The Newest Style OF Fashionable Clothing Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc AT

L. WOOD CASH STORE

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES, PEANUTS WALNUTS, TOYS!

THE CASH STORE Is Where You Get WORTH OF YOUR MUNEY

BIG HORN ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO., Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

☞ Customers supplied on all points ☜

☞ Of the C. & C. Railroad. ☜

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron —AND— WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

W. F. MATLACK ..... PROP'R.

Horseshoeing ..... $2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see W. F. MATLACK.

INDEPENDENCE

MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef, Mutton, Pork, Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every art made to give satisfaction to patrons. j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies

PROVISIONS, &c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,
Bi Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other improvements o our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL,
Independence, Cal

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R.

H. M. YERINGTON, General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER, General Freight and Passenger Agent.

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1		To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Mound House	10:05 a. m		5:30 p. m.
Dayton	10:45 a. m.		4:50 p. m.
Wabuska	12:50 p. m.		2:00 p. m.
Hawthorne	4:05 p. m.		10:45 a. m.
Luning	5:50 p. m.		9:00 a. m.
Soda Springs	6:40 p. m.		8:10 a. m.
Belleville	7:00 p. m.		7:20 a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 8:35 p. m	Lv.	6:35 a. m.
	No. 3. Leave—		No. Arrives—
Belleville	7:50 a. m		5:35 a. m.
Benton	11:?0 a. m		1:45 p. m.
Bishop Creek	1:20p. m.		11:10p. m.
Alvord	2:05 p. m		10:10 p. m.
Independence	3:40 p. m.		8:40 p. m.
Lone Pine	4:?0p. m.		7:45 p. m.
Keeler	Ar. 5:20 p. m.	Lv.	7:00 p. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west-bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

At HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (36 miles), Hodge (38 miles), Lundy and Bridgeport.

At LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's tri-weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Dunderville, Grantsville and Belmont.

At CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

At KEELER with stages from Cerro Gordo (7 miles), Darwin (24 miles), and Mojave (110 miles)

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

☞ Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor

Palace Saloon.

MAT. McDONALD, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of WINES, LIQUORS, & CIGARS

☞ The most careful attention given to the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 tf

Inyo Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE —FROM— Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH FAST STOCK.

The route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave, SATURDAYS AND TUESDAYS at 6 o'clock p. m

Stage leaves Keeler, MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER, Propr.

Don't Blame the Cook

If a baking powder is not uniform in strength, so that the same quantity will always do the same work, no one can know how to use it, and uniformly good, light food cannot be produced with it.

All baking powders except Royal, because improperly compounded and made from inferior materials, lose their strength quickly when the can is opened for use. At subsequent bakings there will be noticed a falling off in strength. The food is heavy, and the flour, eggs and butter wasted.

It is always the case that the consumer suffers in pocket, if not in health, by accepting any substitute for the Royal Baking Powder. The Royal is the embodiment of all the excellence that it is possible to attain in an absolutely pure powder. It is always strictly reliable. It is not only more economical because of its greater strength, but will retain its full leavening power, which no other powder will, until used, and make more wholesome food.

A MOUNTAIN ROAD.

Stone roughened till the hoof that climbs it treads
Its steep stretch cautiously, it plunges through
Where thick leaf tangles muffle and subdue
The wild wood sounds, and spruces join their heads
And shut out dimly all the cloudless blue.

It dips and winds adown the hills, between
Where buckwheat fields breathe fragrance to the air,
Fine flowered, billowy, and snow white; where
Stone fences trail dark through the land's fresh green,
And farmsteads mark the slopes but here and there—

Good homes, where tins dry in the sun; and brave
The jealous tended dooryard posies blow;
A sawmill, idle while the stream runs low;
And its red dust is stirred but little save
For ox drawn load or hay cart rumbling slow.

Only the locusts' sleepy whir, and bells
On hillsides and in woods where cattle stray,
Hallowing all the sweet, long summer day;
A quietness wide and serene, that tells
The moiling, harassed world is far away.
—Emma A. Opper in Harper's Weekly.

A Remarkable Bishop.

In the Seventeenth century Bishop Wilson was sent to the Isle of Man—then containing a lawless and ignorant community—with such unlimited power over clergy and people that it is a wonder he succeeded in doing good rather than evil. A tyrant did he prove, but a loving one, and all Manxmen today bless the good bishop's name. In time of famine he threw open his own house to the needy and gave without stint, asking no man whether he were saint or sinner, but only if he hungered.

When his own means were gone he begged from England, though he was, as one historian declares, "a man who would not have held out his hat to save his own life."

He never desired preferment, but clung to his own thorny road with the zeal of one who has renounced material good for the love of the highest.

"See, my lords," said Queen Caroline one day, as he approached the crowd of churchmen who surrounded her, "there is a bishop who does not come for translation."

"No, please your majesty," said Wilson, "I will not leave my wife in her old age because she is poor."

His island was, indeed, a poor spot, but he had wedded it for life.—Youth's Companion.

Iron Used for Horses' Shoes.

It is reported that there are 1,945,000 horses within the limits of the United Kingdom and Channel islands. From this number at least one-twentieth must be deducted as not requiring to be shod—such as colts, fillies, horses at grass, etc.—this leaves 1,847,750 horses wearing shoes. According to the nature of their employment the periods which their shoes last vary—as also the weight of the shoes. The number of times horses are shod during the year ranges from six to nine, but the average may be taken at eight, which gives as a result 59,128,000 horseshoes used during the year.

This number of shoes, including the requisite number of nails, consumes 59,392 tons 424 pounds of iron, which at the rate of £7 10s. per ton for material and £2 10s. for labor—£10 in all—represents a sum of £593,922 expended annually in horseshoeing.—London Tit-Bits.

Judgment Day in Childish Dreams.

On the spirit of many a little innocent, in its waking night hours, is reflected a shadow, faint but awful, of the judgment day. Few deem how heavily on their comparatively sinless hearts weighs the burden of the sin of the world and of the wrath of God pursuing it. Though few we trust have passed through the experience of Wordsworth, who describes himself as quaking in his bed when four years old, "in sharp conflict of spirit" on the subject of divine permission of evil. "Nothing but faith," says the poet in his later years, "can keep you quiet and at peace with such awful problems pressing on you—faith that what you know not now you will know in God's good time." An echo of the conclusion come to by the Psalmist long before, "Be still, and know that I am God."—Argosy.

A Baby.

London Tit-Bits months ago offered a prize for the best definition of a baby. Out of hundreds the following was selected as the best:

A tiny feather from the wing of love, dropped into the sacred lap of motherhood.

RIDING PRETTY HARD.

An Old Wartime Engineer Tells About an Eventful Railway Journey.

Bivouacked around a campfire one evening were a party of officers busily engaged in roasting goobers in the ashes and washing them down with the contents of their canteens. "Never heard tell o' the time I got lost in the mountains with a engin', did ye?" asked a tall, lanky, good humored comrade, who strolled up and helped himself to a handful of the goobers.

Every man present expressed his bitter regret at never having had the opportunity of hearing the story.

"Waal," said the tall man, seating himself on an upturned bucket, "I mout's well tell ye, long's ther's time afore taps. I wur runnin an engin' fur the guv'ment doorin the war down in Ferginny. She wur an ol hookmotion Rogers an smart enuff to clim' a tree of she'd 'a' got toe holt onto it.

"I had a nigger fireman as was afraid of his shadder, wich didn't prevent him goin to sleep at any minute, day or night, whilst he wur standin up lookin ahead, 'parently wide awake. But I wuz goin to tell ye about gettin lost. Ye see, 'twas this way: They started us out one dark night over a branch that we didn't know, and we had to go to it blin. The track wur in turr'ble shape, an 'twould hev puzzled ye to say when we wuz on the rails an when we wuzn't. I should say we averdiged 'bout half and half. We was plowin 'long 'bout so so, when all of a suddent I saw by the headlight thet we was a-goin into a tunnil.

"I giv Zeb a kick and hollered, 'Zeb, is ther' a tunnil on this line?'

"'Can't tell for shuah, boss,' said he; 'mighty cur'us doin's these days. 'Twasn't so 'fo' de wah.'

"'Waal, keep yer eye skinned fer snags,' I sung out, an as I wuz sort of sleepy myself I snoozed off an on, mostly on, I guess, fer a spell, till finally the old gal giv' a snort an stopped dead. We both on us waked up to wunst.

"'Twas so dark I couldn't see Zeb to kick him for goin to sleep, but I cussed him fer lettin us hit a snag. 'Git down ther', ye coon, an see if we're on the rails,' sez I.

"He took the torch an clim'ed down an wallered roun awhile. Fust I knowed he wus back ag'in, his face white's a sheet.

"'Well, what's the matter now?' I asked him.

"'Fo' de Lo'd, boss,' he sez, 'we's in de tun'l yit, an dere ain't a rail in sight!'

"Jest ez I was gittin down to 'vestigate, long comes the conductor. 'What in thunder do you mean,' says he, 'by running this train six miles into a cave?'

"Shore enuff, those Johnnies had taken up the rails and turned 'em into that cave, and that ol hook motion kept on a goin with us till we struck the end of it. I 'member thinkin she was ridin pretty hard, but I s'posed she hed got off the ties onto the roadbed, which wasn't graded very well."—Kate Field's Washington.

Artificial Features.

Artificial noses are now made of aluminium, and they are so perfectly shaped, colored and adjusted as to defy detection. The aluminium is first covered with some light cloth—muslin generally—and is then painted, and the color of the skin is so closely adhered to that it is impossible to tell which is the false nose and which the true until you pull it. The materials formerly used for this purpose were vulcanite, wax, celluloid, wood and porcelain, but for many reasons aluminium is the superior of them all, it being lighter as well as stronger. Aluminium ears have become quite as fashionable as aluminium noses.

There are more of these false noses and ears on the street than one would suppose until one deliberately looks into the subject. Scores of people wear these deceptive noses and ears, and so artistically are they made that it is impossible to tell the false with the naked eye. I have said that the best way to tell a real nose from the false member is to give it a jerk. Yet I must admit that if one were to go about jerking the noses of friends or strangers just to detect the false noses life might be made decidedly unpleasant for that one.—Chicago Tribune.

Steam Vessel First Used as a Transport.

There is a curious fact that may have been overlooked—that troops withdrawn from Canada upon the close of the American war of 1812-15 for the purpose of joining the army intended to crush Napoleon after his return from Elba were transported down the St. Lawrence by a Canadian steamer. This was probably the first occasion on which a steam vessel was used for purposes of military transport.—Toronto News.

A Sensible Prayer.

"And now, parson," said the editor, "will you ask a blessing before we dine?"

"Good Lord," said the parson, "have mercy upon this man and open his eyes that he may see and understand that greens are not greens without bacon, and that grace without grits is dead!"

A WOMAN DURING THE MOVING.

Some of the Ludicrous Things She Is Likely to Do in That Trying Period.

A woman's idea of moving is to wear a pair of old shoes, her husband's old overcoat, a damaged skirt and a last year's old hat turned hind side before.

Thus formidably attired, with a pocketful of screws, nails and picture cords, and an old knife in one hand and a broom in the other, she is prepared to believe that something is about to be done. The first move she makes is at the front parlor carpet. She takes up two tacks in about fifteen minutes, puts them in a saucer and sets the saucer in the middle of the floor, where it will not be in the way. Then she goes into the hall to tell the moving men to be careful in bringing down the large rocking chair, as her mother gave it to her.

After that she darts into the kitchen, stops suddenly in the middle of the room and says, "Now, what is it I was going to do?" and then races up stairs with a great bustle on, suddenly remembering that a pair of vases were not packed away with the bedding. But they were packed away, and when she discovers the fact she comes back, saying that she has so much to do she doesn't really know what she is about.

Afterward she draws out the glassware to put it into a barrel, and after packing away a couple of tumblers and a salt cellar takes down her dresses and examines them with as much care as if she were going to a ball, and the carriage was already at the door. In the midst of this survey she suddenly thinks of something else and rushes off to attend to it, the knife in one hand, the broom in the other.

When the pier glass is taken down, she is there; when the sideboard is being lifted, she is in the exact way of the man who is going backward; when the carman gets up on the best chair to take down a picture frame, she is there to rebuke him.

She attends to everything. She makes her husband go outside and clean his shoes. She gets in the way when they are moving the sofa. She leaves the dustpan just where the carman's assistant can step on the handle, and have it turned with him at a most unfortunate time. She gets the broomstick entangled with her husband's legs, which trips him up.

She tries to lift a two bushel basket of crockery, and finding she cannot do it tells the carman she is not so strong as she used to be, and then contents herself with carrying down an old wooden chair, which has just been brought up stairs to be used in removing things from the walls and which has to be found and brought up again by some one else.

But it is loading where she makes herself conspicuous. She brings out a ten inch looking glass and wants it laid on the bottom of the cart, and she don't want anything else to go on until she can get her workbasket. She thinks the fender and bedroom set should ride together and is quite confident that if the piano is permitted to stand on the cart as it does it will never again be fit to be played.

She knows that that load isn't put on as it ought to be, and there is room for lots of things yet. She brings out a clock and some old gas pipe, and a pair of old boots covered with mildew, and a small basket of empty spice boxes, and an old gaiter, and the back of a worn out vest and wants them all put on the cart. She says there is plenty of room, and the things will come useful some time and they don't take up any room, and just as the vehicle is moving away she rushes after it with a coffeepot stuffed with debris, which she successfully introduces into the load, and then comes back in triumph.—London Tit-Bits.

Singing Cattle to Sleep.

It is interesting to watch trained men deal with great herds of cattle which you notice on the plains. Perhaps there is no animal so timid as the cow. You will see numbers of them huddle themselves together by a tree or some other object whenever there is thunder and lightning. If left to themselves at night, too, they will take fright at the least sound, if it were but the flying of a sparrow, that is, when they are not asleep.

What the cowboys have to do, then, every night is to collect them together and drive them into their pens. Then three of them, perhaps, will ride around the ring, each following the other, and all singing. They must sing or keep up some kind of noise, or otherwise the whole herd would go on a stampede, and perhaps it would take a ride of thirty miles to get them back. But while the singing goes on you will see first one and then the other lie down to sleep, all coming as close together as it is possible. The riders keep on till the last has followed the example of the others and then the cowboys are done with their day's labor.

When a stampede does take place the only remedy is for a rider to go ahead of the cattle. There would be no use in attempting to check it otherwise. Gradually, by turning this way and that, he gets the herd to make a circle, and when that is done the cattle will stand and can be led anywhere. But the singing seems to have as soporific an effect on the cattle as the speeches of certain politicians have upon an audience.—Interview in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Little Reprobate.

A boy of five, after having been checked to no purpose by his mother for teasing her when she was busy, was thus addressed, "My dear little boy, if you loved mother you would try and please her by doing what you are told." Whereupon replied the boy, "Mother, I'm trying to please God; I can't please everybody."—London Truth.

HOW TO SEE THE COUNTRY.

The Choice of Seats on Different Railroads to Enjoy the Scenery.

There is a choice of seats in the cars of almost every railway, not on account of sun or shade, but for what is to be seen, unless the scenes along the route are familiar; then the shady side is to be chosen.

The Piedmont Air line runs through such a varied scenic country that it is difficult to choose; either side will do—it will take a round trip to see it all, especially on the Western North Carolina road to Asheville and the Warm Springs.

On the Queen and Crescent trains out of Cincinnati a seat on the left is best as far as High bridge; thence the scenery is for the most part on the right hand side of the cars to Chattanooga and around Lookout mountain, though the rear end of the train affords the only good view of the historic hills; thence southward the left side is the best.

On New York Central trains leaving New York the seats on the left side of the car are the ones best for scenery along the Hudson to Albany and also west of that city through the Mohawk valley.

On West Shore trains the very opposite seats are to be chosen; those on the right hand side afford the best views of the scenery.

On the Lehigh Valley road it is best to take a seat on the right as far as Mauch Chunk, on the left from there to Fairview, then on the right as far as Wilkesbarre—after that on the left.

On the Erie, going west, take a left hand seat as far as Port Jervis, and then on the right.

The bulk of the Baltimore and Ohio scenery is best enjoyed from the left windows from New York to Washington, also westward from the capital.

On the Pennsylvania railroad, from New York to Harrisburg, a seat on the left is best, thence to Altoona on the right, again on the left to Cresson and on the right to Pittsburg.

On the Iron Mountain route, south from St. Louis, a seat on the left side of the car will show the fine views of the Mississippi river. The great Iron mountain of Missouri is on the west side of the track.

The Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul runs through a beautiful lake region, to be seen from either side of cars, but beautiful Lake Pepin and the Mississippi are to be seen from the left windows of a west bound train.

In Mexico the tortuous winding of the railroads render it impossible to offer any suggestions, but a seat on the right side of a Mexican National train bound south is the best; certainly it is between Toluca and the City of Mexico, where the grandest views are.

On the Mexican Central the best general views are on the right (except at Zacatecas) as far as Tajo de Nochistongo; then the first view of the plain and city of Mexico and the volcanoes from the windows on the left.—Exchange.

Parliamentary Wages.

In Germany both houses receive about $2.50 per day. In Austria the pay is $5 a day. In Greece the senators get $100 per month and the deputies $50. In France members of each house receive the same—$5 per day. In Denmark the members of landsthing each receive about $3.75 a day. In Belgium each member of the chamber of representatives gets $85 a month. In Portugal the peers and commoners are paid the same sum, which is about $335 a year. In Spain the members of the cortes are not paid for their services, but enjoy many advantages and immunities.

In Switzerland the members in the national council get $2.50 per day, and the council of state, the lower house, $1.50. In Italy the senators and deputies are not paid at all, but they are allowed traveling expenses and certain other privileges. England is the only country where members of parliament are not only unpaid, but have no special rights or privileges whatever.—Boston Transcript.

Imperial Tea.

In the grand courtyard of the imperial palace at Peking are two very large tea bushes. These are incased in glass houses and are carefully guarded by attendants appointed for the purpose. For many years the only tea drank by the imperial family has been plucked from these bushes. One of these plants, by the way, died a few years ago. It is still zealously watched, though, and no one, under penalty of death, save those who guard them, may even touch one of the plants.—Interview in New York Herald.

The most curious animal in the world is the Ornithorynchus paradoxus of Australia. It is shaped like an otter, has fur like a beaver, is web footed like a swan, has a bill like a duck, a tail like a fox, is amphibious and lays eggs.

It is well to remember, for use in cases of illness where the burning thirst of the patient cannot be assuaged by cracked ice or water, that a teaspoonful of glycerin will afford prompt and comparatively long relief.

There are 58,000 Poles in the chief American cities—24,000 in Chicago, 10,000 in Milwaukee, 9,000 in Buffalo, 6,700 in New York, 2,000 in Cleveland, 2,700 in Pittsburg and 2,200 in Philadelphia.

HOW'S THIS!

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
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Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

His borrowing has caused a loss
To him as well as me;
For I have lost the money loaned,
And he his memory.

A PRACTICAL MAN.

Of all the practical men of whom America is justly proud no one holds a higher place than the late Cyrus W. Field. His son shows that he has inherited the shrewd common sense of the man who laid the Atlantic cable. He writes:

8 EAST 50TH STREET,
NEW YORK, May 8th, 1893.

Several times this Winter I have suffered from severe colds on my Lungs. Each time I have applied ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS, and in every instance I have been quickly relieved by applying one across my chest and one on my back. My friends, through my advice, have tried the experiment and also found it most successful. I feel that I can recommend them most highly to any one who may see fit to try them. CYRUS W. FIELD, Jr.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS are the best medicine known.

"What did you think of the play?" "Oh, it was just lovely. The heroine appeared in six different costumes in one act."

SWINGING AROUND THE CIRCLE

Of the diseases to which it is adapted with the best results, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a family medicine, comprehensive in its scope, has never been thrust upon public attention in the guise of a universal panacea for bodily ills. This claim, daily arrogated in the columns of the daily press by the proprietors of medicines far inferior to it as specifics, has in a thousand instances disgusted the public in advance by its absurdity, and the prospects of other remedies of superior qualities have been handicapped by the pretentions of their worthless predecessors. But the American people know, because they have verified the fact by the most trying tests, that the Bitters possesses the virtues of a real specific in cases of malarial and liver disorder, constipation, nervous, rheumatic, stomach and kidney trouble. What it does it does thoroughly, and mainly for this reason it is indorsed and recommended by hosts of respectable medical men.

A hypocondriac is a person who gives everybody else a pain all over when he has a pain in his little finger.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

Try Germe for Breakfast.

Use Enameline Stove Polish; no dust, no smell

VOLUMES COULD BE WRITTEN,

filled with the testimony of women who have been made well and strong by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

It's a medicine that's made especially to build up women's strength and to cure women's ailments—an invigorating, restorative tonic, soothing cordial, and bracing nervine; purely vegetable, non-alcoholic, and perfectly harmless. For all the functional derangements, painful disorders, and chronic weaknesses that afflict womankind, the "Favorite Prescription" is the only *guaranteed* remedy.

It *must* have been the medicine for most women, or it couldn't be sold on any such terms.

Isn't it likely to be the medicine for *you?* Sold by druggists everywhere.

"August Flower"

I had been troubled five months with Dyspepsia. I had a fullness after eating, and a heavy load in the pit of my stomach. Sometimes a deathly sickness would overtake me. I was working for Thomas McHenry, Druggist, Allegheny City, Pa., in whose employ I had been for seven years. I used August Flower for two weeks. I was relieved of all trouble. I can now eat things I dared not touch before. I have gained twenty pounds since my recovery. J. D. Cox, Allegheny, Pa.

EOCENE.

Is a Special brand of Burning Oil, which we manufacture expressly for FAMILY USE.

IT IS A PERFECT ILLUMINATOR.
IT IS HIGH FIRE TEST.
IT IS OF UNIFORM QUALITY.

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A MILD PHYSIC

ONE PILL FOR A DOSE.

A movement of the bowels each day is necessary for health. These pills supply what the system lacks to make it regular. They cure Headache, brighten the Eyes and clear the Complexion better than cosmetics. They act mildly, neither gripe nor sicken as other pills do. To convince you of their merits we will mail samples free, or a full box for 25 cents. Sold everywhere. Bosanko Med. Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

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FREE SEND $2.00 FOR 40 CAKES OF Dinmores fine Soap and get a Double Improved Wash Board Free of Cost. It is the large or 10-cent cake. We make this offer at 5 cents to clear out overstock and introduce our goods. Smith's Cash Store, 416-418 Front Street, San Francisco, Cal. Send for 44 page Catalogue, the best price list published, free by mail.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

Praise is Good

For any medicine you hear about, but to be made well by its use is still better. I have for many years suffered with an irritable itching all over my body, and my left leg swelled and became so sore I had to give up work. Physicians prescribed for me for scrofula, but did not cure me. Hood's Sarsaparilla gave me immediate relief, drove all disease out of my blood and gave me perfect cure." W. O. DUNN, 21 Lampson Court, Kansas City, Mo.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills cure constipation. Try a box.

CURE THAT COUGH WITH SHILOH'S CURE

25cts., 50cts., and $1.00 per Bottle. One cent a dose.

THIS GREAT COUGH CURE promptly *cures* where all others fail. Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough and Asthma. For Consumption it has no rival; has cured thousands, and will CURE YOU if taken in time. Sold by Druggists on a guarantee. For a Lame Back or Chest, use SHILOH'S BELLADONNA PLASTER 25c.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY.

Have you Catarrh? This remedy is guaranteed to cure you. Price, 50 cts. Injector free.

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Bladder, Urinary and Liver Diseases, Dropsy Gravel, and Diabetes, are cured by

HUNT'S REMEDY

THE BEST KIDNEY AND LIVER MEDICINE.

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cures Bright's Disease, Retention or Non-Retention of Urine, Pains in the Back, Loins, or Side

HUNT'S REMEDY

cures Intemperance, Nervous Diseases, General Debility, Female Weakness, and Excesses.

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cures Biliousness, Headache, Jaundice, Sour Stomach, Dyspepsia, Constipation and Piles.

HUNT'S REMEDY

ACTS AT ONCE on the Kidneys, Liver, and Bowels, restoring them to a healthy action, and CURES when all other medicines fail. Hundreds have been saved who have been given up to die by friends and physicians.

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HERCULES GAS OR GASOLINE ENGINE.
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First-class service and the highest standard of respectability guaranteed. *Our rooms cannot be surpassed for neatness and comfort.* Board and room, per day, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75 and $2.00; board and room, per week, $7 to $12; single rooms 50c to $1. Free coach to and from Hotel.

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ITCHING PILES known by moisture like perspiration, cause intense itching when warm. This form and BLIND, BLEEDING or PROTRUDING PILES YIELD AT ONCE TO DR. BO-SAN-KO'S PILE REMEDY, which acts directly on parts affected, absorbs tumors, allays itching, effecting a permanent cure. Price 50c. Druggists or mail. Dr. Bosanko, Philadelphia, Pa.

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FOR CHILDREN TEETHING
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THE GREAT CURE —FOR— INDIGESTION

and Constipation.

A Regulator of the Liver and Kidneys

A SPECIFIC FOR

Scrofula, Rheumatism, Salt Rheum, Neuralgia,

And all other Blood and Skin Diseases.

It is a positive cure for all those Painful, Delicate Complaints and complicated troubles and Weaknesses common among our Wives, Mothers and Daughters.

The effect is immediate and lasting. Two or three doses of DR. PARDEE'S REMEDY taken daily keeps the blood cool, the liver and kidneys active, and will entirely eradicate from the system all traces of Scrofula, Salt Rheum, or any other form of blood disease.

No medicine ever introduced in this country has met with such ready sale, nor given such universal satisfaction whenever used as that of DR. PARDEE'S REMEDY.

This remedy has been used in the hospitals throughout the old world for the past twenty-five years, as a specific for the above diseases, and it has and will cure when all other so-called remedies fail.

Send for pamphlet of testimonials from those who have been cured by its use. Druggists sell it at $1.00 per bottle. Try it and be convinced. For sale by

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For simplicity and success they beat the world. Clean, no ashes, smell or dirt. No engineer is necessary; they are easily managed. Their economy for intermittent power is beyond question. No battery or electric spark to care for. No double or false explosion, so frequent with the unreliable spark. The workmanship is the very best. Our ignition tubes are a success; they explode every charge of gas which enters the cylinder. Just light the burner, turn the wheel, and it runs all day.

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"WHERE DIRT GATHERS, WASTE RULES."
GREAT SAVING RESULTS FROM THE USE OF

SAPOLIO

RHEUMATISM CURED BY THE USE OF

Moore's Revealed Remedy.

ASTORIA, OREGON, January 10.—I can state with pleasure that by the use of MOORE'S REVEALED REMEDY my husband was relieved from an old case of RHEUMATISM and my youngest boy cured entirely of INFLAMMATORY RHEUMATISM when the best doctor I could get did him no good. Yours in gratitude MRS. N. V. STEELE.

[YOUR DRUGGIST.]

INYO INDEPENDENT.
COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.
IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.
Independence, Cal.
FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1893.

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TWO MEN.

Two men toiled side by side from sun to sun,
And both were poor;
Both sat with children, when the day was done,
About their door.

One saw the beautiful in crimson cloud
And shining moon;
The other, with his head in sadness bowed,
Made night of noon.

One loved each tree and flower and singing bird
On mount or plain;
No music in the soul of one was stirred
By leaf or rain.

One saw the good in every fellow man,
And hoped the best;
The other marveled at his Master's plan,
And doubt confessed.

One, having heaven above and heaven below,
Was satisfied;
The other, discontented, lived in woe
And hopeless died.

—Boston Transcript.

SALLIE.

Tom Clarkson was not considered a great actor by any one. He was a reliable man—always gave an intelligent reading of any part he undertook, but never seemed to create in his audience that intensity of attention, that "creepy sensation up the back" which comes to one when listening to an actor of great talent or genius.

Tom was leading man at the old Holborn theater in London some fifteen years ago. That was before it was burned down and when it was devoted to the production of sensational melodramas. I think it was then under the management of Clarence Holt, but am not sure of this.

Tom played heroes. He was a fine looking, handsome fellow, and when he enacted the part of a Jack Tar, and just as the Villain (with a capital V please) was about to rush off with the sweet heroine, weighing a hundred and sixty pounds, after having instructed his band to carry off the treasure and murder the old "parients," Tom always was sure of a tremendous roar of applause from the gallery by rushing down the stage from some unexpected locality, shouting: "Never! Unhand the girl, ruffian! Never shall it be said that a British sailor deserted his ship or failed to rescue a pretty girl in distress!" Then he would go for the villain and beat him and his "dastardly crew" off the stage.

Tom Clarkson was a married man with one little daughter, a poor, delicate little thing of six years, who worshiped her father in a way simply rivaled by his own adoration. There could not be many more completely attached families than Tom Clarkson, his wife and little Sallie. It was positively beautiful to see them sometimes when at rehearsal Tom would bring little Sallie "to keep her out of harm's way," as he said, "while the wife is doing the marketing." It was a question which loved Sallie more, the father or the mother, and it was pretty to notice how the child endeavored to share her favors equally between them.

So sweet, too, were Sallie's ways and so amiable and loving was she, and so patient when all knew how she must suffer at being unable to romp and play like other children, for her mind was as bright as a star, that every member of the company down to the meanest super and smallest stage hand was in love with her and ready to go to the other end of London, or England for that matter, for the sake of "Mr. Clarkson's Sallie." "Our little Sallie" most of them called her, for she seemed to belong to them.

Two years ago, when in London, the story was told me by a prominent actor at the Adelphi, who had been a member of the Holborn at the time Clarkson was "in the lead."

"We were going to produce a new play that night," he said, "and Tom was in high feather, for he had a part which suited and pleased him and he thought his chance had come at last. Something else excited pleasurable feelings within his breast. He had obtained a couple of dress circle tickets, and his wife and our little Sallie were to be in front to see the first performance.

"Tom came down to the theater in great spirits. We all knew in a very short time what was the matter. He had all sorts of funnylike yarns to tell about Sallie and her excitement and delight at the idea of coming to see father act. He told us fellows in the dressing room how she had put her little arms around his neck and had insisted upon giving him the last kiss before starting him off to his work. 'That's for good luck, father; don't you wipe that off. I'm coming to see you tonight; mind, you make a big hit.' And Tom laughed with delight as he imitated the baby voice using the quaint theatrical slang expressions.

"The play was a highly sensational one, and Tom's big voice and fine figure had plenty of opportunity to make capital for themselves. This was always a source of great fun in the theater, for we knew Tom to be the most gentle hearted fellow that ever breathed. As the saying goes, he wouldn't have hurt a fly. Why, he was tender and kind as a woman, and a kinder nurse never lived. I was only playing 'walking on' parts at the time, but he had always a kind word, a gentle suggestion of advice for me, and I had been to his little home in Holloway several times. He was like a big elder brother to me. Little Sallie used to call me her sweetheart.

"Tom was dressed quickly that evening and down on the stage looking through the peephole to see his darlings arrive. It is not always so very easy to distinguish people in the front of the house from the stage, though, and when the first act was called Tom had not yet been able to find them. He knew they were there, though, and full of the feeling that he was acting for their delight he did his very best.

"I never saw him act so well before. The manager was heard to remark that he 'didn't believe it was in him.' We fellow actors knew all about it, though, and when the applause came at the end of the act, and Tom, nervous and excited, stepped before the curtain, he and we felt sure we could hear above all the noise the clapping of a tiny pair of hands in the dress circle, and a little baby voice saying: 'Look, mother! There's father! Isn't he beautiful! Oh I'm so happy!'

"By and by some of the rest of the company began looking through the peephole for Tom's wife and child, but no one could see them.

"Then as the play went on we noticed that Tom himself was getting anxious. He had not been able to find them either and he had begun to wonder why they were not there and what had become of them. Still hope had not left him. He felt sure that somewhere in the vast auditorium a pair of bright brown eyes were following his every movement and he did his very best, though with a somewhat heavy heart.

"He had a big change in dress to make before the fifth act, and as he had been on the stage up to the last moment of the fourth he had very little time to make it in. Therefore he did not get time to take a last peep at the auditorium. I think some kind of a presentiment must have filled his mind, for he seemed to have grown careless and did not act with the same spirit as heretofore. His thoughts seemed anywhere but on the stage, and every now and then we could hear him heave a great sobbing sigh.

"The audience, however, had grown lenient. Tom had caught their sympathies in the earlier acts, and anything he did was good enough now.

"The act was nearly over; Tom was in the middle of his last speech when we noticed a woman standing in the wing with a note in her hand. It was Mrs. Clarkson's servant girl.

"Almost hurrying through his words for Tom had caught sight of her, too, we came to the 'tag,' the last words of the play. They were soon spoken, and amid an outburst of applause the curtain came down. Scarcely waiting for the roller to thump upon the stage Tom rushed at the girl and tore the note from her hands.

"I saw it afterward—this is how it read:

"'Tom, dear Tom, our darling has fallen and hurt herself; come home quickly.'

"Without waiting to change his dress, without waiting to wash off the grease paint and mascaro, in his stage costume, wig and all, just as he was, just as he had made the first and biggest success of his life, he rushed from the stage, pushing aside every one who stood wondering in his way; with eyes staring like a madman's, all the terror and grief that was eating at his heart looking out from his face, he ran headlong down the staircase and passage to the stage door, crying: 'Get me a cab! For God's sake, a cab! Oh! my God! my darling! my darling! be quick! She may be dead!'

"Just as he reached the threshold something seemed to give way. He tripped and fell forward on his face, and a great gush of blood spurted from his mouth and nose.

"They picked him up so tenderly, those supers and stage hands standing round about, and carried him into the doorkeeper's room and sent for a doctor. But when the doctor came poor Tom Clarkson was dead.

"Well, no, that is not the whole of the story. The whole company subscribed, and the manager gave a benefit for Mrs. Clarkson, and a nice little sum was raised. We have never let her be in want, besides Tom had always been a thrifty man. But the most interesting part of this anticlimax to me is yet to come. Sallie did not die. We had good doctors for her, and she grew up straight and strong and tall, and if you will come to the Adelphi this evening you will see my little wife make her debut on the stage. We have been married eighteen months."—Tracy L. Robinson in New York Recorder.

The Question of Fare Paying.

Two ladies got into a Broadway car a day or two ago and both at once opened their purses. "I have the change," said one, and at the same moment the other, being nearer the conductor, dropped a coin into his outstretched hand. Whereupon the first woman, supposing she had been forestalled, put away her pocketbook. But the conductor came on and asked for her fare.

"Why," said her friend, seeing that the other supposed she was paid for, "I beg your pardon. I did not pay your fare, though I should have been pleased to do so. My long residence abroad has made me unmindful of our American habit of this little exchange of financial courtesies. You know in Europe everybody pays his own way and expects everybody else to do the same. Nobody thinks of franking you over there. I really believe it saves time and trouble."

"Yes," replied the other, "and money too. I have a great deal of company from out of town, and I don't know why they should, but most of them expect me to do all the fare paying. When we go about, two or three together for a few days, it is easy to use up an appreciable amount of change in car fares." A statement few will dispute. It is to be wished that this European practice might obtain here.—New York Times.

New Principles in Physics.

A Mr. Lewis, of this city, claims to have discovered some new principles in the laws of physics, and is prepared to demonstrate that there are errors in Newton's "Principia." It has long been considered an established fact that the pressure of the atmosphere could only raise a column of water in a vacuum about twenty-two feet, and in practice it has not been found possible to raise water quite that distance by means of a suction pump. Mr. Lewis claims that he can raise water fifty or sixty feet by means of a suction pump.

He has a large lot of mathematical calculations bearing on this matter, and is now studying up the rise and fall of the tides on this coast with a view of ascertaining what influence the attraction of the moon exerts upon the earth. He is preparing an account of his studies and discoveries to be sent to the Columbian exposition. If he can exhibit there a suction pump which will raise water fifty feet he will, it is safe to say, attract more attention than any other exhibitor at the exposition, not omitting Edison.—Portland Oregonian.

BLIND COMPOSER.

Fanny Crosby, Who Wrote the Hymn, "Safe in the Arms of Jesus."

DEPRIVED OF SIGHT IN HER YOUTH.

She has Done More Than any Other Person to Make Religion Attractive and Inspiring.

The woman who has written more Sunday school hymns than any other ten living writers has her home in this city. Her maiden name was Frances Jane Crosby, and she is always familiarly called Fanny Crosby, the name attached to some of her hymns. Few of the thousands who weekly sing the words she has written know that she is blind and has been so ever since she was six weeks old, through maltreatment of the eyes for some slight disease. She is now sixty-one years of age.

Visitors to the music publishing house that prints the majority of her hymns may see on certain days in the week a shrunken figure in a black dress and colored spectacles either entering, guided by some one who has brought her from her up town home, or feeling her way around among the desks and avenues of books, helped now and then by the employees of the place, who all like the little woman. A smile generally lights up her face, and she speaks in the voice of one who is seldom sad. A certain rocking chair in a back room is devoted to her use, and she comes down to occupy it several times a week. Probably no other house in existence has so regular a composer of one kind of writing hymns. She furnishes by contract a fixed number each week, some of which are at once used, some not. She is considered to have a marvelous faculty for knowing what will "sing," and does considerable revising of the hymns of others to make them suitable for music.

Miss Crosby's method of work is unique, even for a blind person. While composing, she always holds closely over her eyes a small opened copy of some book, "Golden Hymns" being her choice if that is available. When the piece is finished to her satisfaction she dictates it to some one who writes it out as "copy." Generally the music is composed after the stanzas are written, though sometimes she is required to make verses for tunes, new or well known. Another of her specialties is the composition of all the hymns and recitations required for annuals used by Sunday schools on Christmas, Easter, Children's Day and like occasions, and sometimes she performs this service for the celebration of any special date in a single church.

When fifteen years old Fanny Crosby was removed from her home to the Institution for the Blind, this city. She received so good an education in this school that she afterward taught there English grammar, rhetoric and Greek, Roman and American history for eleven years before her marriage. Her gift for rhyming showed itself early, and her first piece was composed at the age of eight. She says it has been the motto of her life and the secret of her cheerfulness:

Oh, what a happy soul I am,
Although I cannot see!
I am resolved that in this world
Contented I will be.
How many blessings I enjoy
That other people don't;
To weep or sigh because I'm blind,
I cannot nor I won't.

While a teacher she wrote words to many songs for George F. Root, the well known composer. Some of them became very popular and are favorites still, among them "Hazel Dell," "Rosalie, "The Prairie Flower," "Proud World, Goodby," "I'm Going Home," "Honeysuckle Glen" and "There's Music in the Air." The words for some successful cantatas, notably "The Flower Queen" and "The Pilgrim Fathers," were included in her work.

Miss Crosby was selected to read a poem in the senate chamber. She was the first woman to speak there in a public capacity.

HER LIFE WORK.

Her living, lasting work was begun in 1864, six years after her marriage with Alexander Van Allstyne, also from the Institution for the Blind. In that year, at the request of William B. Bradbury, the famous composer of sacred music, she began to write Sunday school hymns, and found her real life work. The first hymn she ever composed:

We are going, we are going
To a home beyond the skies.

Came into existence at the Ponton hotel, Franklin street, New York, on Feb. 5, 1864, and ever since its author has earned her living by writing hymns. In the twenty seven years since then she has composed nearly 3,000 hymns for Mr. Bradbury and the firm which were his successors. Beside these, she has done the same kind of work for many well known men, Philip Phillips among the rest.

The hymn by which she is most widely known, "Safe in the Arms of Jesus," was composed in 1868. It is her own favorite. In the same year she produced the well known one beginning:

Pass me not, O gentle Saviour,
Hear my humble cry.

Each succeeding year Miss Crosby has written hymns that have sung their way into many hearts, and have been translated into many tongues. Notable among them are "Rescue the Perishing," written in 1869; also "Jesus, Keep Me Near the Cross" and "Keep Thou My Way, O Lord," a piece composed to suit the music. It was used for several years as the prayer song at the Mayflower mission connected with Plymouth church, Brooklyn. In 1871 "The Bright Forever" was written. In 1873 "Close to Thee;" in 1874 "O Come to the Saviour," "Like the Sound of Many Waters," and "Saviour, More Than Life to Me;" in 1875 "I Am Thine, O Lord," "So Near to the Kingdom," and "O My Saviour, Hear Me."

There are many interesting incidents connected with some of Miss Crosby's hymns, and those which come to her knowledge are carefully treasured. She tells this story of how she came to write "All the Way My Saviour Leads Me:" "I was sitting in my room on a hot day in July thinking. Some one came in and gave me ten dollars. I didn't expect it. The gift awakened a train of thought, and I reflected that, step by step, God was leading me, and said, 'Praise God that I cannot see any more than I do!'"

"Do you really mean that?" her hearer asked, astonished. "Do you mean you are glad you cannot see?"

"Yes, I mean just that," the little woman said. "I wouldn't change if I could, for I feel this is best for me. Why, if I had not been blind I should never have had so good an education nor know so many beautiful things by heart. If I could see perhaps I would not be able to do the good I can now. When I'm going along the street, if I hear a man swearing I'm not afraid to go right up and speak to him. They listen to me always, because they do not like to treat me any other way. Then I should not have known music as I do now."

PURSUED BY THE TIDE.

An Exciting Race For Life Before an Approaching Tidal Wave.

At the little town of Granville, in Normandy, there are treacherous tides, which suddenly overwhelm the low shore. Two friends were one day absorbed in examining the rocks at some distance from the shore and in collecting the numerous marine plants which abound in their crevices when suddenly one of the pair called out: "Mercy on us! I forgot the tide, and here it comes."

Turning toward the shore they saw a stream of water running rapidly between them and the sand. They quickly descended the rocks, but before they could reach the ground "the sand was in stripes and the water in sheets." They then ran for the shore, but before they had proceeded far they were met by a fisher-girl, who called:

"The wave, the wave! It is coming! Turn and run for the rock or you are lost!"

They did turn and saw far out at sea a large wave rolling toward the shore. The girl led the way, and the two friends strained every nerve to keep pace with her. As they neared the rock the wave was beginning to roll in, and for the last 10 steps they were up to their knees in water, but they had reached the goal.

"Quick, quick!" cried the girl, pointing upward. "There is the passage to the cross at the top, but if the second wave comes we shall be too late!"

She scrambled on for a hundred yards until she came to a fissure in the rock 6 or 7 feet wide, along which the water was rushing like a mill sluice. With some difficulty they reached the upper rock.

There they rested for a moment, when another great wave rolled in, and the water ran along the little platform where they were sitting. They rose and mounted the rocky points, which are never quite covered with water, and clustered together for support.

In a few moments the suspense was over. The girl pointed to the shore, where they could see people waving their handkerchiefs and whence came the faint sound of a cheer.

"They think the tide has turned," said she, "and they are shouting to cheer us."

She was right. The tide had turned. Another wave rolled up and wet their feet, but when it passed the water had fallen.—"Artistic Travel."

A Whole Army at Prayer.

During one of the numerous wars waged by France two centuries ago a strange scene took place near Saluzzo, a disputed outpost, which well illustrates the religious spirit which often prevailed among the soldiers of earlier times.

The French approached the besiegers' lines, and both armies were arranged for a fight. The sun shone from a cloudless sky. Every detail on each array in the field was visible to the other, and both were beheld at once from the citadel.

There were three French marshals present, and it was Schomberg's turn to command. He drew up his 20,000 men in four lines, with skirmishers in front, and the regular cavalry were placed at stated intervals, ready to charge.

In this impressive order, and in absolute silence, the French advanced until nearly within cannon shot, when at a signal the mass halted and simultaneously knelt down to pray. Then followed the order to attack, which was silently and cheerfully obeyed.

The battle was not to be, however, for Mazami, amid a volley of musketry, suddenly appeared, rode at a gallop between the armies and staid the incipient fight by bringing acceptable terms of peace.—Youth's Companion.

A Delusion as to Infectious Diseases.

When one child catches a disease, many mothers think that the sooner the whole family takes it the better, so that the trouble may be over and done with. In proof that this delusion still exists, Dr. Thursfield of Shrewsbury, the medical officer of health, stated at a meeting of the Whitchurch guardians that in one case of scarlet fever the mother told him she had put four children to sleep in the same room, hoping they would all take the fever, so she might have the trouble "all at once," and she was evidently disappointed at the obstinacy of one child in not catching it.—London Tit-Bits.

Matthew Arnold's Criticism.

A woman who was Matthew Arnold's hostess for a day or two while he was here told at a recent luncheon that she served maple sirup with the hot cakes which were offered to him at breakfast on the first morning of his stay. He first declined the sirup, then reconsidered and poured some on his plate. He ate with seeming relish and passed the jug on to his daughter, with the remark, "Try this; it is not so nasty as it looks."—New York Times.

How Moccasins Are Made.

In some tribes the moccasin is made somewhat on the pattern of the so called seamless sock, being made of one piece sewed up the back, while in other tribes several pieces of skin or cloth are used, and a rawhide sole is fastened on to the upper of many colors.—Exchange.

DINED WITH HIM.

Jim Younger's Daring Joke on Detective Allan Pinkerton.

HIS GREAT CONTEMPT FOR OFFICERS

The Famous "Sleuth Hound of the Law" was Looking for Younger but Did Not Recognize Him.

Everybody remembers the great Northfield bank robbery which occurred at high noon on Sept. 7, 1876, and resulted in the capture and incarceration in the Minnesota state prison at Stillwater of the notorious Younger brothers. Although the final fatal exploit at Northfield is the principal performance which entitles the Youngers to fame, they were long notorious as members of the Jesse James gang. Border chroniclers connect them with many train, stage and bank robberies, but the brothers have steadfastly maintained that the affair at Northfield was the first robbery in which they participated.

Their final capture was due to the fact that Jim Younger was shot at Northfield, and his brothers Cole and Bob remained behind the other members of the gang to assist his flight. His condition so delayed their progress that they were finally surrounded and made prisoners, although Jesse James and the other members of the party escaped. The three brothers received life sentences, and Bob, the youngest, died in prison in September, 1889. The outlaws are considered model prisoners, and Cole acts as librarian, while Jim is postmaster of the institution. The latter is described as a pleasant featured, fair complexioned man, little above the medium height. He is 45 years old and seems as contented as a man can be whose liberty is restricted. He has the freedom of the prison even to the outer door of the warden's office. By special permission of the governor he is permitted to wear his heavy sandy mustache, which conceals an ugly scar on his upper lip made by a bullet.

Referring to detectives in a recent conversation with a reporter, Jim Younger said: "I saw Allan Pinkerton only once in my life, and that was at the Palace hotel in San Francisco, where I had the honor of eating supper with him and Yankee Bly, the great Louisville detective. One night early in May, 1876, I was walking down Market street in San Francisco when a lady touched me gently on the arm and said, 'Mr. Younger, I believe.' I replied that it was my misfortune to bear that name, and in a moment I recognized the lady as an old Missouri girl whom I had befriended years before, when she was little more than a child. She hadn't seen me for nine years, and during that time I had grown a full beard, changed my Missouri slouch hat for a silk 'tile' and got into the habit of wearing broadcloth clothes, yet that woman knew me at a glance.

"After talking about our old Missouri friends a few minutes she said, 'Do you know that Pinkerton is in town?' I replied that I did not. 'Well, he is,' said she. 'He is up at the Palace hotel, and Bly is with him.' Now, Allan Pinkerton had made his boast that if he ever saw Jim Younger he would know him. Bly had seen me five years before in Louisville and had come along with Pinkerton to take me in.

"I had a curiosity to see the two greatest detectives in America, and I wanted to show Pinkerton that he did not know Jim Younger. So I asked my friend if she would walk up to the Palace hotel with me. She was astonished at such a foolhardy proposal and begged of me not to think of doing such a thing. I was determined to see them and finally prevailed on her to go with me. We went to the hotel, and I registered and ordered supper for two.

"As good luck would have it, the head waiter led us to the very table where Pinkerton and Bly were. I sat down opposite Pinkerton and the lady opposite Bly. Did I eat a hearty supper? Well, no. My companion gave me some uneasiness. She was pale and nervous, thinking of course that I might be recognized and an attempt be made to take me. But I enjoyed that meal as much as any I ever ate in my life.

"I always had a profound contempt for detectives. They had come on from New York and Chicago in droves to capture us until we got so used to their ways that it was a positive enjoyment to have a few of them around. I had a worse opinion of detectives than ever after eating supper that night. The very man they had traveled across the continent to take had walked right into their arms. Of course they couldn't have taken me anyhow, and it was fortunate for them that they didn't know me. No, it wasn't detectives that brought us down at last. After dozens of detectives and hundreds of uniformed state militia had hunted us for weeks and finally gave up the chase a crowd of farmers with muskets and pitchforks got after us down near Madelia, Minn., and brought us here. We have served now over 20 convict years, and both Cole and I are getting to be old men. Do we expect to be pardoned? Well, of course we hope to be pardoned some day. No, we will never try to break jail. It would be an easy matter to get out of here, and we have had a good many chances, but we were hunted down once, and it would be an easier job to catch us again. If we ever walk out of here, it will be as free men.

"We are trying to live down our notoriety, but it's a pretty hard thing to do in one lifetime. The fellows that write this blood and thunder literature have been our worst enemies. No, there isn't more than a half dozen pages of truth about us in any book I ever saw—nothing but a lot of fairy stories got up to sell. Most of the books about us, you know, have me down as having been with Quantrell during the war. Now, I was barely 14 when the war broke out. I enlisted in the Confederate army and served as a spy. I carried dispatches from friends of the Confederacy in the north through the Union lines."

A Story of Daniel Drew.

When Sir Morton Peto visited this country with a large assortment of railroad schemes in his head, he gave a grand dinner at which old Dan'l Drew was present. When the company were in good humor, Sir Morton developed his plans in detail and did it very plausibly. Drew listened to the end, and then turning to the gentleman sitting next to him remarked, "We ain't goin to do none o' them ere things." That ended it.—New York Telegram.

A Very Bad Case.

Vokes—Gilleland is so stupid that many people think him wise.

Meekison—His case is even worse than that. He is so stupid that he thinks himself wise.—Life.

A Central Sun In the Universe.

Suppose that in the wide extent of the Atlantic ocean there was one individual diatom of a specially interesting character—I do not mean one species with its myriad individuals, but one solitary specimen of a particular microscopic organism, which happened to flourish somewhere or other in the north or south Atlantic ocean at some depth or other from the surface.

Suppose that absolutely nothing further was known as to the whereabouts of this individual object, it might, for anything we could tell, lie beneath a mighty ice floe in the arctic regions; it might be miles deep in the Caribbean sea; it might be basking on the surface in the equatorial regions; it might be tossed in the surf on the shores of St. Helena; it might be floating at the mouth of the Amazon; it might be off the Cape of Good Hope or amid the Antarctic icebergs.

Would any reasonable man who desired to obtain that unique and extraordinary specimen for his collection imagine that if he went down to the coast of Cornwall and lifted a single drop from the Atlantic he would have such inconceivably good fortune as to find in it this rare diatom of which but a single individual existed throughout the millions of cubic miles of water which compose that mighty ocean? Of course the mere statement of such a case is sufficient to show its absurdity. But the improbability that the ardent naturalist would secure the prize in the way I have described is not one whit greater than the improbability that even if there were a central sun it should lie within the domain of our scrutiny.—Sir Robert Ball in Fortnightly Review.

People Who Forget Umbrellas.

"Oh, that's nothing," said the clerk as he gathered up the abandoned umbrella; "we find them here every day."

It was in a railroad office, where people came and went every few minutes. And it was raining too.

"Now, you'd think," he continued to an amused gentleman, "that anybody who had sense enough to come in when it rains would have enough left to take their umbrella with them if they didn't want to go in, wouldn't you? But they haven't. There may be reason for a chap going away and leaving his cane on the counter, but I can't exactly place those who deliberately go out into the rain and leave a silk umbrella behind them. Yes, they come back sometimes—sometimes they don't. There must be something in the fact of buying railroad tickets. You see, they are not used to traveling. Buying a railroad ticket is an event to them. They show that by the questions they ask. They have their minds gorged with the important details of the proposed journey, the time the train is to start, the time it gets there, the connections, the checking of baggage and all that sort of thing, and they haven't room for umbrellas and canes and packages. It's the same on the cars."—New York Herald.

The First Sight of Gibraltar.

The first sight of Gibraltar is, I think, disappointing. It means so much, and so many lives have been given for it and so many great ships sunk by its batteries, and such great powers have warred for 1,200 years for its few miles of stone, that its black outline against the sky, with nothing to measure it with but the fading stars, is dwarfed and spoiled. It is only after the sun begins to turn the lights out, and you are able to compare it with the great ships at its base, and you see the battlements and the mouths of cannon and the clouds resting on its top, that you understand it. And then when the outline of the crouching lion that has faced all Europe for a hundred years comes into relief you remember it is, as they say, the lock to the Mediterranean, of which England holds the key.

And even while you feel this and are greedily following the course of each rampart and terrace with eyes that are tired of blank stretches of water some one points to a low line of mountains lying like blue clouds before the red sky of the sunrise, dim, forbidding and mysterious—and you know that it is Africa.—Richard Harding Davis in Harper's Weekly.

Spontini's Decorations.

Casparo Spontini regarded himself in the light of a demigod, and when inspirations crowded upon him he donned a wide, togalike gown of white silk with a border of gold and a fez of white silk embroidered in gold, from which a heavy tassel hung down. With great dignity he sat down before his desk, and if a grain of dust was visible on the paper on which he penned his music he rang the bell impatiently for his servant to remove the obstacle. Spontini owned so many medals and decorations that they could no longer be accommodated on his breast. At a grand musical reunion at Halle an old musician remarked to a comrade, "See how many decorations Spontini has, while Mozart has not one." Spontini, who overheard it, replied quickly, "Mozart, my dear friend, does not need them."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

"Lucky Pins" the Fad.

"Lucky pins" are the favorite little gifts of the hour, and several special patterns are used to signify good fortune to the wearer. The mysterious virtue of the horseshoe has long been recognized, and of late years the mistletoe sprig has been considered equally fortuitous, while, added to the merry thought, it acquires new virtues. This, with the "Campanello Margherita," which is the facsimile of an ancient gold bell found during the present excavations near Rome and presented to the queen of Italy, are the popular mascots of the day. The sides of the latter bear the inscription, "Toi Com, Veo Tet," of which this is the translation: "I (little bell) was made against fascination."—New York Tribune.

Reason For His Affection.

The Wife—Do you really love me more and more every day?

The Husband—Yes, darling, for you do not play the piano nearly as much as you used to.—Vogue.

LOST ILLUSIONS.

Iconoclasts Destroy Pretty Stories of Ancient History.

SOME FAMOUS MYTHS EXPLODED.

Legends of Great Heroes Proved to be Nothing but Yarns of Imaginative Writers.

It seems to be the purpose of certain writers to pull down Pocahontas from the pedestal on which she stands as the reputed savior of Captain John Smith when he was about to be put to death by order of her father, King Powhatan, and to convict Smith of tergiversation, if not downright mendacity. Mr. Henry Adams is the latest writer, in a book of essays, to make a thorough examination of the Pocahontas legend, which Bancroft, in his history of the United States, accepted as true. The starting point of Mr. Adams' critical review is "The True History of Virginia," written by Smith himself in 1608, in which he relates his exploration of the Chickahominy, the killing of two of his men by the Pamunkey Indians, his own subsequent capture, his being carried in triumph through a number of Indian towns, and his final delivery as a prisoner to King Powhatan, who received and treated him well and furnished him with guides, who took him back to Jamestown.

In this true story there is not a word about Pocahontas and her rescue of Smith from impending death. In Wingfield's "Discourse on Virginia," published in London a few weeks before the publication of Smith's True History, an account is given of Smith's journey up the Chickahominy on a voyage of exploration and in search of food for the starving colony of which Wingfield was then the president, but there is no mention of the Pocahontas incident. Accounts of the colony published in England in 1612 and 1615 are equally silent as to the fact of the heroic act of Pocahontas, which has since become historical.

It was not until the publication in 1824 of Smith's "General History," which was a collection of papers on Virginia by various hands, edited by John Smith, "late governor of Virginia," that the Pocahontas episode first appeared. The story of how Smith was condemned to death, how he was dragged to the sacrificial block, how he was thrown down and the executioners made ready to crush his skull, and how Pocahontas sprang forward, and, putting her head on the head of Smith, pleaded with Powhatan for his life, is not told by Smith himself in the general history, although it virtually confirms the truth of it by his tacit indorsement.

WHEN THE POCAHONTAS ROMANCE STARTED.

On many occasions, indeed, Smith had said that he owed his life to the Princess Pocahontas, and in his letter to the queen of James I he strongly recommended Pocahontas to the patronage of the court when she came to England as the wife of John Rolfe, on the ground of the signal service she had rendered him, but even then he entered into no details. The extraordinary thing about the matter is that in Smith's narrative of his capture on the headwaters of the Chickahominy, and of his subsequent adventures as a prisoner, he invariably speaks of having been well treated and says nothing of his rescue from death at a critical moment by the intervention of Pocahontas.

It was not until sixteen years later that this romantic incident in the annals of Virginia was made public with Smith's acquiescence and by another hand, and from that time passed into history. With some persons who read the essay of Mr. Adams the verdict will be that the story of the rescue of Smith by Pocahontas was a fraudulent interpolation. With others it will be the Scotch verdict of "not proved," implying doubt, but with the generality the ingrained belief in the truth of the story will remain unshaken.

The literary iconoclasts are so many in these latter days that doubt is being thrown on the truth of the existence, or the fate, or the sayings of quite a number of historical personages. They are raising at this time new statues in France to Joan of Arc, the heroic peasant girl of Domremy, who, after leading the troops to victory against the English, was taken prisoner, tried and condemned as a heretic and sorcerer, and was burned at the stake in the market place at Rouen. We are now told by more than one French writer that she was not burned, but pardoned and released, and that she married and became the mother of a family.

EXPLODED LEGENDS.

They have been celebrating, in Switzerland, the sixth centenary anniversary of the independence of that republic, and in the great parade of historical personages was William Tell and his son, having the mythical apple that Tell is alleged to have shot from the child's head with a crossbow in the market place of Altdorf. We now are assured that the story of Tell is a myth. That there was no Tell, that he did not shoot an apple on the head of his son by order of Gessler, the Austrian bailiff, and that Gessler was a good administrator and a merciful man.

The infamous Lucretia Borgia is declared by Roscoe, the English historian, and by Mr. Astor, of New York, to have been a good and much maligned woman. The famous Sappho did not throw herself from the Leucadian cliff for love of Phaon, nor did she live a lewd life, but married and lived respectably and respected, according to the German writer Welcker, who wrote a book to prove her innocence. Bishop Thirlwall and Lord Lytton both believed in the purity of her character.

The slaughter of the rear guard of the army of Charlemagne, immortalized in the Norman-French epic, "Chanson de Roland," was not the work of the Moors of Spain, as declared for centuries in song and story, but of the wild Gascons, who descended from their mountains and fell upon Roland and his knightly followers and men at arms and massacred them to the last man.

Washington did not cut down the young cherry tree with his little hatchet. Shakespeare's hunchback, Richard III, was a well proportioned man. Cambronne did not say at Waterloo, "The guards die, they never surrender," nor did the Duke of Wellington at the crisis of the battle turn to his English soldiers and say, "Up, guards, and at them!" Yet history records these things, and the legends will live in spite of all the destructive criticism.—Baltimore Sun.

The nautilus is a genuine sailor, having a membrane for a sail, a perfectly formed boat and a set of antennæ for paddles and rudder.

The man whose sympathies embrace the whole world generally spreads them out pretty thin.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
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The San Francisco Bulletin says: "Superintendent Daggett of the U. S. Mint in this city has received orders to resume the coinage of 412½ grain dollars. The Superintendents of the Mints at New Orleans and Philadelphia have received similar orders from Washington. The coinage of dollars has been light for some time, as there was no particular need for them. It is known that the revenue of the Government has been falling off of late, and it is feared that unless something is done to bring in money there will be a large deficit at the end of the fiscal year. The government has a great amount of silver bullion in its vaults, purchased at low figures. It is said the difference between the cost of this bullion and its coinage value is about $53,000,000. This represents profit to the government. It is proposed to put this profit into dollars by coining up enough of the bullion on hand to represent that sum. This will put new money into the treasury and eventually into circulation, and thus for a time tend to prevent the contraction to result from a cessation of silver purchase.

Attorney General Olney has issued instructions to the several district attorneys of the United States, and among the rest to District Attorney Denis of this district, and Garter of San Francisco, directing them to discontinue proceedings looking to deportation except in the case of Chinamen who have been convicted of felony. These last are to be deported. All others are to be released. The Chinese Minister has called at the State Department and assured Secretary Gresham that his government will use all its authority to induce the Chinese to register. It is said that the six companies will do likewise. We shall see what wee shall see.

The McCreary bill has passed the Senate with the amendments that gave it some force. The people of the Pacific Coast are in the mood of saying: "Small favors thankfully received, large ones accordin.'" Senator White refrained from offering any amendments to the measure for fear its passage would be jeopardized altogether. We shall have an opportunity of seeing whether the Chinese will spit a second time on the laws of this country. We assume of course that President Cleveland will sign the bill.

Powderly may be said to be the head of all the labor organization in this country. He has invited every labor organization in the United States to meet in conclave and to determine for themselves whether free silver coinage is in the interest of labor or against it. He will show what he knows on this occasion, and that it is in the interest of every laboring man in the country to record his vote unequivocally in favor of the free coinage of silver.

One of the leading questions now being discussed is the succession tax, designed to reach the great fortunes that exist in the country. Both the Democrats and the Republicans in Massachusetts have declared in favor of it. Some such law should certainly be devised. The great wealth centered in the hands of a few is a standing menace to the public good.

The humors of the law are beautifully shown in the proposed trial of Prendergast. The fellow murdered Mayor Harrison, he confessed having done it, and has expressed no regret for his crime. If anyone can give a good reason for not hanging the wretch at once, and giving him a trial at the Coroner's inquest, we should like to hear him.

It is stated in Washington that Minister Willis has been instructed to follow the general principle of non-interference, unless it may be necessary to take action to prevent foreign intervention. Should the policy imposed upon Minister Willis be permanently adopted as that of the United States we would consider the Hawaiian problem very happily solved.

England walking over the dead bodies of the natives to give the blessings of Christian civilization to South Africa is not a novel spectacle, but it is an impressive one. So long as the sphere of the missionary is expanded the British pulpit will thank God and take courage.

A Novel World's Fair Idea.

Is it worth while to offer a suggestion for the next vast assembly in Chicago—that of May, for example? Is it worth while to set the American people thinking about the difference between what appeals to the eye and what to the ear? If it be, let the value of the pageant be considered. Let us imagine a vast room, or a great space in the open air, with a dais, on which the colors should be effective and harmonious. Let there be standards and floral decorations in abundance, arranged by some artistic hand. When the few chief dignitaries have been received, let other representative people be brought forward in groups bearing emblems or symbols which indicate their claims to consideration. Let delegations of the various professions and arts, in their appropriate robes, uniforms or traditional dresses, be introduced.

Let the workmen in every craft—the workers in wood, iron, brick, stone, the architects, sculptors, painters, decorators, manufacturers, engineers, carriers—all who have been concerned in making the exposition a success—send their representatives to participate in the opening ceremony. A simple act, the bestowal of medals, wreaths, flags, would give point to the assembly. A sentence from the mouth of some high official, a collect and a doxology would express all that language need say on such an occasion.—Professor D. C. Gilman in Century.

Electric Heating.

Electricity generated for heating or for any other purpose must be produced at the cost of the expenditure of some other form of energy, such as the burning of coal or the force of falling water. As the latter form of power is hardly available for use in New York, it follows that if electric heating is to become a commercial phase of life in that city, current will be supplied to consumers from central stations in which coal is burned under the boilers, precisely similar to existing plants for the supply of light and power. The conversion and transmission of heat by this process is not economical, and current from coal burning stations in sufficient quantities for heating could only be used by the wealthy, to whom its convenience and cleanliness would commend itself.

It is apparent, however, that the "coal barons" would have nearly as much to say about the supply of fuel to such stations as to individual consumers at present, although it is probable that the mere cost of coal and labor would be proportionately reduced by the use of cheaper grades of fuel and by centralization. Doubtless electric heating has a great future, but at present it seems to be principally available in localities where water power can be utilized to the prime movers.—Chicago Western Electrician.

The Ratemaking Power.

This is what Aldace F. Walker, chairman of the joint committee of the Trunk Line and Central Traffic associations, says about railroad rates in The Railway Age and Northwestern Railroader: "The fact is—and it is so often overlooked that it must be stated strongly—the ratemaking power of a railway company is its highest corporate function. It is a charter power. Its control rests ultimately in the state. In acts of incorporation this power is universally conferred upon the boards of directors—the highest seat of corporate authority. It should have been treated with seriousness and as representing the most important duty of the several boards. But instead of this our country has been treated to a carnival of rates—rates—rates. Hundreds of thousands of tariffs have been filed in Washington during the last five years. The directors of every corporation have practically abdicated this most important duty and have left it in the hands of subordinates, who have patiently developed a most ingenious confusion through which they alone are competent to pick their way."

The Color of the Waistcoat.

Life learns from private sources that when a gentleman goes to an entertainment to which he has received an engraved invitation he should wear a white waistcoat. If the invitation is written, he simply wears the usual black waistcoat. It is perhaps unnecessary to inform our readers that the man who ignores this rule is no gentleman. Shall we hardly like to advise a hostess to eject from her house every man whose waistcoat is not in perfect harmony with his invitation.

It is not to be expected, however, that his welcome will be as warm as if his waistcoat were what it ought to be. Should he be, for instance, a distinguished author, a high church dignitary or an eminent scientist, the hostess might allow him to sit in the kitchen rather than have him ejected from the premises.—Life.

A Lake That Cannot Freeze.

In the vicinity of Chestertown there is a picturesque lake which, because of the fact that it has never been known to be ruffled or disturbed by the most violent storms, is called Still pond. This pond has never been known to have even a skim of ice on its surface, and during the recent intense cold weather was not frozen, but was a favorite resort for waterfowl.—Cor. Baltimore Sun.

Steam and Electricity In a Tug-of-war.

At the T. H. E. works in West Lynn a few days ago a locomotive was coupled to a mammoth electric motor, and power was applied to them in opposite directions. Neither one gained a particle for quite a while, but finally with the aid of sand thrown on the track the locomotive came off victorious.—Boston Record.

A pistol ball was recently removed from the right thigh of a man which had been there since 1864. The ball, it is said, had gravitated about a foot and a half through the flesh in the last 29 years.

The consul of the Argentine Republic at Bangor, Me., was called upon recently for the first time in 20 years to affix his seal and signature to a document.

COPPER RIVETED
OVERALLS
AND
LEVI STRAUSS & CO'S
SPRING BOTTOM PANTS
EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Notice of Commissioner's Sale Under Foreclosure.

W. J. HOSKINS vs. WILLIAM GREEN AND B. F. LEWIS. } Order of Sale and Decree of Foreclosure and Sale.

UNDER AND BY VIRTUE OF AN ORDER of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale issued out of the Superior Court of the county of Inyo, of the State of California, on the 19th day of October, A. D. 1893, in the above entitled action, wherein W. J. Hoskins, the above named plaintiff, obtained a judgment and decree of foreclosure and sale against William Green and B. F. Lewis defendants, on the 9th day of October, A. D. 1893, for the sum of Twelve Hundred and ninety-six and 58-100 dollars United States Gold Coin, besides interest, costs and accruing costs, not to exceed $1 2 33, which said decree was on the 14th day of October, A. D. 1893, recorded in judgment book 1 of said Court, at page 4, 6, I am commanded to sell all those certain lots, pieces or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and bounded and described as follows:

The East half of the North East quarter, and the North half of the South east quarter of Section Two (2) in Township Eight (8) South Range Two (2) East, Mount Diablo Base and Meridian.

Also an undivided one fifth (1/5) interest in and to that certain water ditch commencing on the west side of Owens River, opposite R. W. Forbes ranch, leading to Andrew Dell's slough and from thence to Greggs ranch as constructed by Andrew Dell, David Garland, James Morrow, Frank Roland and I. H. Gray.

Public notice is hereby given that on Saturday, the Eleventh day of November, A. D. 1893, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day, in front of the Court House door of the County of Inyo, I will in obedience to said order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, sell the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment, with interest and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder for gold coin of the United States.

Dated the Nineteenth day of October, 1893.

JOHN ALEXANDER, Commissioner.

NOTICE TO BONDHOLDERS OF THE BONDED INDEBTEDNESS OF THE COUNTY OF INYO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

PURSUANT TO AN ORDER OF THE Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, dated 6th day of October, 1893, notice is hereby given to the holder or holders of existing bonds of the County of Inyo, State of California, that unless the said holder or holders of said bonds shall within thirty days after the service of this notice present the bonds held by him or them to the Board of Supervisors of said County, at the office of the County Treasurer of said County, in the town of Independence, and consent to a reduction of the interest thereon to a rate of Four per cent. per annum, the said Board of Supervisors will proceed to call such bonds, by the payment of the principal and interest accrued thereon.

Dated, the 9th day of October, 1893.

D. J. HESSION, Clerk of the Board of Supervisors of Inyo County, State of California.

Notice To Tax-Payers.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I have received from the Auditor of the County of Inyo, State of California, the Assessment Roll for the year A. D. 1893, that the taxes on all personal property secured by real property, and current and be taxes on all real property, will be due and payable on the first Monday in October, and will be delinquent on the last Monday in November next thereafter, at six o'clock p. m., and that unless paid prior thereto fifteen per cent. will be added to the amount thereof; and that if said one half be not paid before the first Monday in April next at six o'clock p. m. an additional five per cent. will be added thereto; that the remaining one half of the taxes on all real property will be payable on and after the first Monday in January next and will be delinquent on the last Monday in April next thereafter at six o'clock p. m., and that unless paid prior thereto fifteen per cent. will be added to the amount thereof.

J. S. GORMAN, Tax Collector.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of JOHN McFERRIDGE, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNDERSIGNED, Administrator of the estate of John McFerridge, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of P. W. Forbes, Esq., in the Court House, at the town of Independence, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the County of Inyo, State of California.

H. H. HOWELL, Administrator of the estate of John McFerridge, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Aug. 24th, 1893.

P. W. Forbes, Attorney for Administrator. au31-5t

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1893, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... January 28th
" ..... February 25th
" ..... March 25th
" ..... April 22d
" ..... May 27th
" ..... June 24th
" ..... July 22d
" ..... August 26th
" ..... September 23d
" ..... October 21st
" ..... November 18th
" ..... December 16th

THOS. C. TOLAND, W. M.
B. RHINE, Secy.

INDEPENDENCE
SHAVING PARLOR.
J. TUCKER, Prop'r.
HAIR CUTTING IN ANY STYLE. SHAMPOOING AND BATHS.
A Joining Irwin's Old Corner Saloon.

MONEY Beginners earn from $75 to $200 per week, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you employment, and will teach you free. You work in your own locality wherever you live. Both sexes, all ages. We start you. You work with your spare moments only or all the time. Full information, terms, etc., FREE. ADDRESS, ALDEN & CO., Augusta, Maine.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF SECOND Township in the County of Inyo, State of California.

JED COLLINS Plaintiff, vs. JAMES WRIGHT, Defendant.

The people of the State of California send greeting to James Wright, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff, filed in the Justice's Court of Second Township, County of Inyo, State of California, and now pending before the Justice at his office in said Township, the complaint filed therein within five days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this Summons—if served within the Township in which this action is brought; or, if served out of said Township, but within said County, within ten days; or, within twenty days if served elsewhere.

The said action is brought to recover of you the sum of Sixteen Dollars alleged to be due from you to Plaintiff, for money loaned by Plaintiff unto you, and goods, wares and merchandise furnished by Plaintiff, at the town of Big Pine, between the 8th day of August, 1893, and the tenth day of September, 1893, which more fully appears from complaint on file in said action.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, as above required, said plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of Sixteen Dollars, together with costs of suit.

Make legal service and due return hereof.

Given under my hand this 31 day of October, 1893.

A. C. McDONALD, Justice of the Peace of said Township.

E. SPENCER, Attorney for Plaintiff.

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY LEASE OF REAL ESTATE SHOULD NOT BE MADE.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of the Estate and Guardianship of Hatty Vagt, Lena Vagt and Jacob Vagt Minors.

Heinrich Glade, Guardian of the Person and Estate of Hattie Vagt, Lena Vagt and Jacob Vagt, minors, having filed his petition herein, duly verified, praying for an order authorizing him to lease certain real estate of said minors, for the reasons and on the grounds therein set forth, which said real estate is described as follows, to wit:

Lots Nos. 3 and 4 in the fractional North West quarter of Section Nine (9) in Township No. Twenty (20) South, Range No. Three (3) East, M. D. M., containing 16 acres, in Inyo County, State of California.

Wherefore it is hereby ordered that all persons interested appear before the Judge of said Superior Court on Saturday, the 18th day of November, 1893, at the Judge's Chambers in the Court House in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day, then and there to show cause why the above described real estate should not be leased from the date thereof for the full period of 5 years, for the rental of $[illegible] per annum, as stated in the petition of said Heinrich Glade, Guardian as aforesaid, now on file herein, to which date for such hearing is hereby made. And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published in the Inyo Independent, a newspaper printed and published in said Inyo County, for at least two weeks, said publication to be completed before the said 18th day of November, 1893.

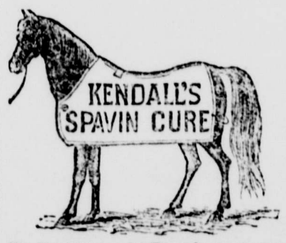
GEO. M. GOLD, Judge of the Superior Court.

Dated October 31, 1893.

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
A. J. DAVIS, Independence.

BIG PINE HOTEL.
BIG PINE - CAL
New House. New Furniture. Low Rates
Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in fact, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.
Special attention given to the wants of every guest.
Thos. Williams, Proprietor.

JOHN B. CLARKE,
Successor to John Clarke,
—PROPRIETOR—
John Clarke's Bishop Stables,
BISHOP, CAL.
First-class Turnouts of Every Kind.
Fine Horses and Carriages.
Horses Boarded for any Time
Best of Care and Attention



The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered. Is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

STAR, LANE CO., OREGON, Feb. 8th, 1892.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,

Dear Sirs:—I have used your KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE for the last twelve years never being without it but a few weeks in that time and I have made several wonderful cures with it. I cured a Colt of long standing. Then I had a four year old colt badly **sweenied**; tried every thing without any benefit, so I tried your liniment, and in a few weeks he was well and his shoulder filled up all right, and the other, a four year old that had a **Thoroughpin** and **Blood Spavin** on the same joint, and to-day no one can tell which leg it was on. These statements can be proven, if necessary; the four year olds are now seven and can be seen any day at College Grove, Or. S. Z. PAYNE.

—Price $1.00 per bottle.—

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

DENNIS J. HESSION,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-Officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES. P. W. BENNETT.
BENNETT & FORBES,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

W. T. EUNNEY,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.
Obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

F. E. DENSMORE. P. H. MACK.
MACK & DENSMORE,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
INDEPENDENCE CAL.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.
Particular attention given to Conveyancing, Abstracting and Searching record.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "Independent" building, Independence, Inyo county, Cal.

WALTER A. LAMAR
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M. D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

DR. J. S. McQUEEN,
DENTIST.
Graduate Chicago College Dental Surgery
All kinds of dental work done according to latest improved methods.
Exam at on free. Office in F. E. Wright's Drug Store

Freight! Freight!
BISHOP & MOJAVE
Through Freight Line.
George Meads,
PROPRIETOR.
Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:
J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.
Special rates given on car load lots

FRED LURCK ARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.
Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and warranted. Satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Repairing of all kinds done promptly and reasonably. At the old stand "Mechanics Paradise."
FRED LURCK ARDT

IRWIN'S SALOON
Cor. Edwards and Market Streets.
Independence, Cal
THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY INVITED to call and inspect my establishment which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SUPERB NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.
THE BAR
Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the finest Havana Cigars.
JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor. feb12tf

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.
$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $25 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.
It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine. Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.
Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.
For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address
ODELL TYPE WRITER CO., 85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First Class and sell no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

Dried Fruit
FOR SALE CHEAP.
Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts
Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.
S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.
First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Comfortably furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.
THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines, Liquors, & Cigars.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
Office over the Bank of Bakersfield, opposite the Stevens Hotel
Prosecuting dentistry in all its branches, and the application of the most approved methods of operation.
WASSON & WASSON, Bakersfield, Cal.

TO ADVERTISERS
A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATE, DIVISION AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List.
GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce Street, New York

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal. P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest at the said estate of John Allen Hannah, deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death, in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lode, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South-east corner of the south-east quarter of North-east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 18-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence follow said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Carroll Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispiacida Lode."

That certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura, State of California, commencing at a point twelve and ninety-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the north west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South six and eight and seven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South east quarter, and the North west quarter and the North east quarter of the North west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North twenty-four and eleven-twentieth (24 11-20) rods; thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres; together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to the Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER, Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1893.

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2 00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumers should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9 1893. 47tf

$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N. Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can collect at home, during all your time or spare moments only to do the work. Add a new, great paying business for every week. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, QUICKLY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GEORGE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 10.....1893

OUR PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

OUR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

OUR

Congressman ..... A. CAMINETTI.
Assemblyman ..... P. H. MACK.
Superior Judge ..... GEO. M. GILL
Sheriff ..... JOHN S. GORMAN.
Clerk ..... DENNIS J. HESTON.
District Attorney ..... P. W. FORBES.
Assessor ..... P. A. CHALFANT.
Treasurer ..... W. T. BUNNEY.
Coroner ..... H. H. HOWELL.
Surveyor (endorsed) ..... JOSEPH SELBY.
Supt. Schools ..... J. H. SHANNON.
1st Supervisor Dist ..... ROBT. LOVE.
2d Supervisor Dist ..... A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist ..... W. H. UHLMEYER
4th Supervisor Dist ..... JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist ..... FRANK FITZGERALD.

Religious Services.

Rev. S. W. Abbone will conduct services until further notice as follows: Lone Pine 11 a. m.; Georges Creek, 2:30 p. m.; Independence, 7 p. m.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

SATURDAY, Nov. 4, 1893.

Estate of Thomas Williams, deceased—Issued letters testamentary to Mrs. S. A. Williams.

Estate of John A. Hannah, deceased—Issued inventory and appraisement.

MONDAY, Nov. 6 1893.

Yerington et als. vs. T. McLean—Issued execution.

BORN.

SMITH—At Big Pine, November 2d, to Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Smith, a son.

BULPITT—At Bishop, October 30th, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred H. Bulpitt, a son.

CARRASCO—At Lone Pine, November 6th, to Mr. and Mrs. Roberto Carrasco, a daughter.

MCSWEENY—At Sacramento, Cal., November 5th, to Mr. and Mrs. Daniel McSweeny, a daughter.

DIED.

DE LA MATYR—At Bishop, November 25th, George W. De La Matyr, a native of New York, aged 64 years.

Independence will boom on Thanksgiving. See ads.

The latest silver quotation heard was 68 cents per ounce.

Attorneys Sneden and Lewis are in town on Court business.

L. F. J. Wrinkle was up from Keeler early in the week.

Treasurer Bunney is on the sick list. Nothing serious, however.

A lot of new Fall and Winter goods has just been received at Rhine's.

Remember that taxes will be delinquent the last Monday in this month.

Supervisor Wilson of Lone Pine was at Independence last Monday.

Prime beef is quoted in the San Francisco market at 5 cents.

A pleasant social dance was given at Mairs' Hall on Wednesday evening.

Al. Smith wears his overalls about three rolls higher. See birth column.

S. G. Gregg and Mrs. S. A. Williams were down from Big Pine last Saturday.

Charley Summers is down from Bishop and will remain in this vicinity a few days.

Webb & Whitmore have returned from Long Valley bringing out the last of their cattle.

The several cases in the Superior Court this week brought quite a number of visitors to town.

Hay is being delivered in Independence at $5 per ton. At Bishop $4 is the ruling price.

A. L. Conklin has gone to Bakersfield. He went to Keeler on Wednesday and took the stage yesterday.

Mrs. J. J. Gunn has gone to Modock to join her husband. Mrs. J. C. Irwin accompanied her as far as Keeler.

The case of Jonathan Brown vs. W. L. Hunter, Executor of the Hannah estate, will come up for trial on the 18th.

Miss Georgia Johnson of Bishop is attending the Superior Court in the official capacity of stenographer.

The President has issued his proclamation declaring Thursday, November 30th to be a day of general Thanksgiving.

Sheepmen are now on their way south with their flocks. From present indications feed will be very short in the lower country this winter.

General Clarke of Carson and Judge Boardman of Reno are here in the interest of the Defendants in the suit of Baxter et al. vs. Gilbert et als.

A wedding is on the tapis to take place at the Fort next Sunday. When the marriage Bell is ringing you needn't ask, "What's the matter now?"

The extraordinary session of Congress came to an end last Saturday. Having accomplished the purpose of demonetizing silver, they had nothing else to do.

The Withrow Case.

The case of the People vs. William L. Withrow came up for trial in the Superior Court on Wednesday, Hon. P. Reddy appearing as counsel for the defendant. Counsel for defendant had previously moved that the action be dismissed on the ground of informality in the proceedings of the preliminary examination. After argument by counsel and District Attorney the motion was denied, and the case came on regularly for trial. The following named jurors were sworn to try the case:

Manuel Montano.
Jacob C. Miller.
Thomas W. Carroll.
George W. Brady.
M. S. McLeod.
George W. Huckaby.
Joseph McNally.
Thomas Hughes.
John Dehy.
Mike Maldoon.
H. Levy.

The Clerk read the information to and informed the jury that the defendant plead "not guilty" to the charge. John Barnes, A. Diaz and John Kispert Jr. were sworn as witnesses. Kispert and Barnes were examined for the prosecution and Diaz for the defense. The prosecuting witness, H. E. Wilkinson, left the county a short time ago and was not present at the trial. Also Mitchell, the man shot by Withrow, had decamped. The prosecution and defense waived argument and the case was submitted to the jury. After being out a short time the jury returned a verdict of "not guilty" and the defendant was discharged.

The Big Water suit

The water suit of Baxter et al vs. Gilbert et als. came on regularly for trial in the Superior Court yesterday. Hon. P. Reddy and P. H. Mack Esq. appeared as counsel for plaintiffs and General Clarke and Judge Boardman for defendants. Yesterday was taken up with reading the complaints and answers and argument upon matter to be stricken out. Up to the time of going to press no witnesses had been called. It is expected the case will occupy the remainder of this week and all of next, as interests of the greatest moment to the principals are at stake, and the case will be keenly and closely contested. Quite a number of witnesses have been subpœaed, both as expert testimony and witnesses of fact. Extensive surveys and drawings have been made. The result of the suit will be of great interest throughout the Valley.

Meteorological Summary.

Following is the report of the Weather Bureau Station at Keeler for the month of October, 1893.

Mean barometer 29 98
Highest barometer 30 29
Lowest barometer 29 69
Mean temperature 60.0
Highest temperature, 7th 81 0
Lowest temperature, 18th 41 0
Greatest daily range temperature, 32, 28 h.
Least daily range temperature, 11, 24 h.
Prevailing direction of wind, S. W.
Total movement of wind, 4127 miles.
Extreme velocity of wind, direction and date, 40 miles S W. on 15 h.
Total precipitation, 7 inches.
Number of days on which .01 inch or more of precipitation fell, 0.
Number of clear days 23
Partly cloudy days 4
Cloudy days 4
Dates of frost, none.

P. T. JENKINS, Observer,
Weather Bureau.

The Tulare County *Times*, Visalia, says: "Congressman Caminetti has succeeded in preventing the consolidation of the Independence Land Office with the Visalia office. A trip from Inyo county to Visalia would cost more than the average quarter section of Government land is worth, and it is astonishing that the Interior Department should ever have thought of making the consolidation."

A grand domino ball will be given at Mairs' Hall, Independence, on the night of November 30th, Thanksgiving Day. Suitable prizes will be given for gentleman and lady characters. A hot supper will be served at the Norman House. Masks can be obtained by applying to J. Tucker. Excellent music will be provided and a good floor for dancing. See ad.

John Clarke came down from Bishop yesterday. A few days ago he brought Ernest Shannon from Lundy to Bishop. The young man has a dangerous attack of pneumonia and is now lying in a critical condition, though Mr. Clarke says there are strong hopes of his recovery.

A robbery is reported to have occurred at Bishop last week. Two men on horseback were held up at McCrosky's corner, and one of them robbed of about $500. There is no clue to the identity of the highwaymen.

The N. S. G. W. will give a dramatic entertainment, followed by a ball, at Independence on November 29th. The drama "Caste" will be presented followed by the laughable farce, "To Oblige Benson."

Hon. P. Reddy arrived at Independence last Monday. He had several cases in the Superior Court this week and is now engaged on the Baxter—Gilbert water suit.

The case of the People vs. T. B. Scovil was called in the Superior Court on Tuesday. On motion of the District Attorney the action was dismissed.

The report of the Weather Observer at Keeler shows that no frost occurred during the month of October. The lowest temperature recorded was 41°.

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY ORDER OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE SHOULD NOT BE MADE.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of the estate of John Morton, deceased.

J. J. Morton, the Administrator of the Estate of John Morton, deceased, having filed his petition herein, duly verified, praying for an order of sale of all the personal and real estate of said decedent, for the purposes therein set forth.—

It is therefore ordered by the Judge of said Court that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased appear before the said Superior Court on Tuesday the 14th day of November 1893, at 11 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the Court-Room of said Superior Court, at the town of Independence, in the County of Inyo, State of California, to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said J. J. Morton, Administrator, to sell all of the real estate and personal property of said deceased.

And that a copy of this order be published at least once a week for four consecutive weeks in the INYO INDEPENDENT, a newspaper printed and published in said Inyo county.

GEO. M. GILL,
Judge of the Superior Court.

Dated Oct. 7th, 1893.
P. H. MACK, Attorney for the Administrator.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

DOMINO BALL

--AT--

MAIRS' HALL,

THANKSGIVING EVENING,

Thursday, Nov. 30th.

TWO PRIZES will be awarded for the best sustained characters. A shaving set to Gentleman and Cashmere Scarf to lady.

FLOOR DIRECTOR, H. COOK.

Floor Managers:

Irv. H Mulholland. Norm. Mairs.

Tickets, $1.50.

Supper will be served at the Norman House. Good music and lots of fun. J. TUCKER.

Watch this space next week for particulars of entertainment to be given at Independence by the N. S. G. W on November 29th.

OFFICIAL.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Thomas Williams, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, Executrix of the last Will and Testament of Thomas Williams, deceased, to the Creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executrix, at the office of Bennett & Forbes, Attorneys-at-Law, in the County Court House, at Independence, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate, in the County of Inyo, State of California.

SARAH ANN WILLIAMS.
Executrix of the last Will and Testament of Thomas Williams, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Inyo Co., Cal. November 8 1893.

Order of Adjudication of Insolvency.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of J. F. Beale, an Insolvent Debtor.

J. F. Beale, having filed in this Court his petition, scedule and inventory in insolvency, from which it appears that he is an Insolvent Debtor, the said J. F. Beale is hereby declared to be insolvent. The sheriff of the County of Inyo is hereby appointed a Receiver to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of said J. F. Beale, Insolvent Debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account and papers, and to keep and to care for and dispose of the same until the appointment of an Assignee of his estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said Insolvent or to deliver any property belonging to such Insolvent, to him or to any person, firm, corporation or association for his use; and the said Debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property, until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered.

It is further ordered, that all the Creditors of said debtor be and appear before the Hon. Geo. M. Gill, Judge of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, in open Court, at the Court-Room of said Court, in the County of Inyo, on the 11th day of November, 1893, at 11 o'clock a. m. of that day, to prove their debts and choose one or more Assignees of the estate of said debtor.

It is further ordered, that the order be published in the Inyo Independent, a newspaper of general circulation, published in the County of Inyo, as often as said paper is published before the day set for the meeting of Creditors.

And it is further ordered, that in the meantime all proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed.

GEO. M. GILL,
Judge of the Superior Court.

Dated October 5th, 1893.
P. H. MACK, Attorney for Insolvent.

AT THE "BOTTOM NOTCH"

That's where you'll find our prices on NEW FALL CLOTHING. The styles in our "Ready-to-wear" Suits are as fetching as those of custom-made goods. Just as well cut, just as well made, just as well trimmed and will give you great service. Prices! Away under, if you consider value.

New Clothing.

$10 At this popular price you can have the pick of twenty-five or more styles in Een's New Sack Coats.

$14 To $25 gives you a wide range for choice in Men's Nobby Cutaway Frock Suits in many patterns of Scotch Cheviot.

$5 At this price you have a selection in Boys' Suits, ages 10 to 18, made of good, honest cassimere in sightly patterns.

$10 Gives you an opportunity to select from many patterns of Boys' Double-breasted Sack Suits in cassimeres or cheviots.

$2.50 To $10 leaves you nothing to desire in the way of selecting from the Children's Suits in many new designs.

New Dress Trimmings.

A Narrow Gimp, formed of iridescent beads, in colors to blend with shades of fall dress goods. In every design. Price, 25c per yard.

Tinsel and Bead Edging in very rich designs, five-eighths of an inch wide. A full line of shades. Price, 35c per yard.

Steel Passementeries, in some very choice patterns, seven-eighths to one and one-quarter inches wide. Price, 50c per yard.

At $1 per yard—Excellent values in White Nottingham Lace Pillow Shams.

Ask to see the new 16-button (elbow length) Suede Mosquetaire Kid Gloves. Comes in many colors and shades, also black.

HALE BROS. & CO.

825, 827, 829, 831, 833, 835 K St., and 1026 Ninth street.

Sacramento, Calif.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS. WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neihboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finer Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the est quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packaes to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,

0-m RENO, NEVADA.

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent for

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

NOTICE:

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.
Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

The Newest Style

OF

Fashionable Clothing Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc

AT

L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries & canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES, PEANUTS WALNUTS, TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO., Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

W. F. MATLACK.....PROP'R.

Horseshoeing .....$2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see W. F. MATLACK.

INDEPENDENCE MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef, Mutton, Pork, Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every art made to give satisfaction to patrons. j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies

PROVISIONS, &c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,

Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

Independence, Cal A. N. BELL,

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R.

H. M. YERINGTON, General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER, General Freight and Passenger Agent.

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House	10:05 a. m	5:30 p. m.
Dayton	10:45 a. m.	4:50 p. m.
Wabuska	12:40 p. m	2:30 p. m.
Hawthorne	4:05 p. m.	10:45 a. m.
Luning	5:50 p. m.	9:30 a. m.
Sodа Springs	6:40 p. m.	8:40 a. m.
Belleville	7:20 p. m.	7:20 a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 8:35 p. m	Lv. 6:45 a. m.
	No. 3. Leave—	No. Arrives—
Belleville	7:50 a. m	5:35 a. m.
Benton	11:50 a. m.	1:45 p. m.
Bishop Creek	1:20 p. m.	11:10 p. m.
Alvord	2:05 p. m	10:10 p. m.
Independence	3:40 p. m.	8:40 p. m.
Lone Pine	4:20 p. m.	7:45 p. m.
Keeler	Ar. 5:20 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 p. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R., which connect at Reno with east and west-bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (36 miles), Bodie (8 miles), Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's tri-weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downieville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

AT KELLER with stages from Cerro Gordo (9 miles), Darwin (24 miles), and Mojave (110 miles)

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal

New House

New Furniture.

Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS Pro

feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Livery Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor

Palace Saloon.

MAT. McDONALD, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES, LIQUORS, & CIGARS

The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 tf

Inyo Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH FAST STOCK.

The route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave, SATURDAYS AND TUESDAYS at 6 o'clock p. m

Stage leaves Keeler, MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER, Propr.

The New Bread

As endorsed and recommended by the New-York Health Authorities.

Royal Unfermented Bread is peptic, palatable, most healthful, and may be eaten warm and fresh without discomfort even by those of delicate digestion, which is not true of bread made in any other way.

To make One Loaf of Royal Unfermented Bread:

1 quart flour, 1 teaspoonful salt, half a teaspoonful sugar, 2 heaping teaspoonfuls Royal Baking Powder,* cold boiled potato about the size of large hen's egg, and water. Sift together thoroughly flour, salt, sugar, and baking powder; rub in the potato; add sufficient water to mix smoothly and rapidly into a stiff batter, about as soft as for pound-cake; about a pint of water to a quart of flour will be required—more or less, according to the brand and quality of the flour used. Do not make a stiff dough, like yeast bread. Pour the batter into a greased pan, 4½ by 8 inches, and 4 inches deep, filling about half full. The loaf will rise to fill the pan when baked. Bake in very hot oven 45 minutes, placing paper over first 15 minutes' baking, to prevent crusting too soon on top. Bake immediately after mixing. Do not mix with milk.

** Perfect success can be had only with the Royal Baking Powder, because it is the only powder in which the ingredients are prepared so as to give that continuous action necessary to raise the larger bread loaf.*

* * *

The best baking powder made is, as shown by analysis, the "Royal." Its leavening strength has been found superior to other baking powders, and, as far as I know, it is the only powder which will raise large bread perfectly.

Cyrus Edson, M. D.
Com'r of Health, New-York City.

Breadmakers using this receipt who will write the result of their experience will receive, free, the most practical cook book published, containing 1000 receipts for all kinds of cooking. Address

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

Burglarized on His Wedding Night.

Charles Rohan was a graduate of Oberlin college. He went to New York, where he wooed and won a prominent young lady. On the night following his wedding his wife was awakened by pistol shots, and soon saw her husband rush into the room. He had burglarized the next door residence, and, being discovered at his nefarious work, was pursued and shot at. He fought his way through a crowd of policemen, who were attracted by the pistol shots, and made good his escape. He was soon afterward captured for another job and sent to the Ohio penitentiary from Cuyahoga county. In the meantime it developed that the wedding in New York was a mock affair, and his supposed wife has since married a wealthy merchant.

A few days ago Rohan was tried for the New York crime, and his defense was based on the affidavit of J. G. Shaw, his pal, to the effect that the latter was the man who deceived the young lady and robbed the house of her next door neighbor. The young woman, deeply veiled to conceal her identity, came into court and identified Rohan as the man, notwithstanding Shaw's affidavit. Her name was kept a secret in the courtroom by an arrangement with the attorneys.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

A Dream.

I was told of an instance which is perhaps not unworthy of mention. On the occasion of the fatal accident to a lift in Paris—I think at the Grand hotel—a few years ago, a lady who was just going up in it started back, saying, "Oh, there is that dreadful man again!" and tried to induce her husband to come off it too, but he refused, and was among the killed.

The "dreadful man" to whom she referred she had seen in a dream, which the niece of the friend who told me the story had heard her relate a day or two before the accident. It was of a funeral drawn up at her door, so pompous as to produce a great impression on her, presided over by a big, dark man in a strange sombrero hat. This man she saw, or believed she saw, in the lift, and the coincidence terrified her from going up in it.—Notes and Queries.

A Palpable Hit.

Father—Why can't you be as good a boy as little Arthur Arthurson?

Small Son—I don't know, but I've heard folks say that Arthur Arthurson comes of very good old stock.—Good News.

THE $7,500

HAS NOT BEEN PAID TO MR. FELLOWS OF BUFFALO.

It Cost Him $30 to Send His Ticket to Kansas City.—Lawyer Stone of St. Paul Will Try and Get the Money for Him.

SCHROEDER, THE MAN WHO SOLD THE TICKET TO FELLOWS, IS INDIGNANT.

"Not a cent," said Joseph B. Fellows of Prospect avenue, when asked by a *Times* representative whether he had received the $7,500 won by him last May from a lottery concern run by E. Fox & Co. of Kansas City, called the Little Louisiana lottery, but which has no connection with the Louisiana State Lottery proper. "When they saw I was persistent and after the publication of the *Times* article giving the particulars of my holding a winning ticket and their failure to pay, they telegraphed me that they were enjoined from paying by the court. Since then I have heard nothing from them."

"Of course you expect to," said the *Times* man.

"Well, I don't know, replied Mr. Fellows. There is a lawyer at St. Paul who wrote me that he represented a man who had won a $15,000 prize and named conditions under which he would undertake to get my $7,500 at the same time. I told him to go ahead, but I seem to be as far away now as I was before. It cost me $30 to send my ticket to Kansas City and I think they might at least return that amount to me, as I had to pay it to the express company."

"What does Schroeder, the man from whom you bought the ticket think of it?"

"He was as badly taken in as I was."

"Does he sell tickets for them still?"

"No, indeed, they had the audacity to send him some and request that he go on and do business for them as before."

Schroeder is a barber on Niagara street and knew nothing of the character of the concern which he represented. When he learned it through the *Times* and his experience in the Fellows matter he dropped them quick and has warned all those who formerly purchased tickets of him not to do any more business with them or their representatives.

Mr. Fellows is an honest industrious citizen who has a right to believe that he should receive what they acknowledged was his. There are those, however, who are of the opinion that as this is the same company that swindled the late Julius Haas out of a like amount that Mr. Fellows stands a very small chance of ever getting a penny from it.

Just what success Lawyer Stone will have for his client Mr. Fellows of course cannot tell but he hopes for the best. People who have been investing their money in this concern are of the opinion that if this company is the fraud it seems to be, they should be exposed in all sections of the country. Their game like that of the green goods man and the bunco man is one of fraud.

In the first account of the fraud practiced on Mr. Fellows it was shown that in St. Paul and other cities the same game had been played on the unsuspecting. Some people think there may be a compromise through Lawyer Stone, but those who have read and heard more of this concern than they say that Fellows he is out the $1 he paid Schroeder for the ticket, out of the $30 he paid to send it to Kansas City, and out $7,500 which his ticket called for as a half winner of a capital prize.

There are lotteries which are said to pay, and pay promptly, but it is plain to be seen that this the Little Louisiana—so called—run by E. Fox & Co., Kansas City, is not one of them.—*Buffalo (N.Y.) Times*, Sept. 14.

WHERE SHE DREW THE LINE.

Her eyes were soft and dark as night,
Her raven tresses vying.
I took a seat beside my love,
And soon I fell to sighing.
She placed her hand within my own—
What thrills began to quiver
About my heart! Said she, "Dear John,
What is it makes you shiver?"

I scarcely knew, and so I said,
"I'm warmer than a cinder,"
And then a daring thought occurred—
Pray, what was there to hinder?
I bent above her ruby lips
To steal the tempting blisses.
"Oh, no!" said she, "it cannot be;
I draw the line at kisses."

Ah, who can tell the royal way
To manage pretty misses?
Just when you think they love you most
They draw the line at kisses.

The years may come; the years may go;
I'll ne'er forget our meeting.
Upon her cheeks a pretty glow—
The moments all too fleeting.
And oft my heart doth dream anew
Of aromatic blisses,
As when, her little hand in mine,
She drew the line at kisses.

—Chicago Dispatch.

Mrs. Sleuth; or, The Lady Detective.

"Ha!"

"You will not give me a million dollars?"

"No."

"I am your wife?"

"Yes."

"Therefore you are my husband?"

"It is so."

"And you will not put your property in my name?"

"Woman, what takest thou me for?"

"We will see."

* * * * * * * *

"Annette!"

"Yes, madam."

"Buy all the disguises in New York."

"'Tis as good as done."

"I may need one."

"Ha!"

"Put them in a Fifth avenue stage."

"I begin to comprehend."

"They will reach the Union League club by tomorrow evening."

"With industry—but it is quite four blocks."

"Attach my diamond revolver to my watch chain."

"Ha! the adventure is indeed hazardous."

"And put my knitting needle in its scabbard."

"I obey."

* * * * * * * *

It is a small room in the club.
Two men are playing cards.
The stakes are a million dollars.
They are not two men.
Nay, they are a man and a boy.
The man holds four kings.
The boy holds two aces.
But they look to the man like four.
He staggers from the table.
"I am ruined!"

* * * * * * * *

"It was I who won your million dollars."
"What, you, my wife?"
"Yes, I! Is my hat on straight?"—Truth.

A Sweet Samaritan.

Small Boy—Oh, mamma, this poor old gentleman says he hasn't had a thing to eat for eight months, so I've invited him home to lunch with us.—Harper's Bazar.

Patience Is a Virtue.

"Augustus," said Angelina to her lover, "you know that father has recently invested in an American silver mine and is going there at once, and I cannot leave mother alone. So I ask you, dear Augustus, how long would you wait for me?"

"Wait for you, my darling?" exclaimed Augustus. "I will wait for you until we learn how the silver mine turns out."—Chips.

Modern Housekeeping.

Maud von Blumer—Mamma, there's Mrs. Bingle's carriage at the door, and she evidently wants to leave something without getting out. Shan't I send the servant out to her?

Mrs. von Blumer—No, my dear. Let her walk up the front steps. They haven't been swept today.—Truth.

They Come High, But——

Mrs. Makeshift—Well, I've found out how to make up my new dress at last.

Mr. M.—Then why don't you get the stuff?

Mrs. M.—No money left. It took all I had to buy fashion magazines.—New York Weekly.

Poor Boy!

Algy—A girl hugged me last night, Wegy.

Wegy (breathlessly)—Oh, Algy, was it weal nice?

Algy—No, Wegy, old chap, it wasn't. She was so wough!—Truth.

LIFE.

I have heard a lot of people say
That life is not worth living;
But none the less I go my way
Without the least misgiving.

I don't sit up night after night
To worry o'er the nation,
Or run and yelp around all day
To work its reformation.

I realize that things may run
In sev'ral diff'rent ways,
But don't propose on that account
To worry all my days.

Let those who think the world is wrong,
And can't sleep till its righted,
Go at it on the spot; I'm sure
I shall be most delighted.

But as for me, I am content
To take things as I find them,
If they are not to my sweet thoughts,
I simply do not mind them.

—J. Costerma in New York Sun.

LA BRETONNE.

One November evening, the eve of St. Catherine's Day, the gate of the Auberive prison turned upon its hinges to allow to pass out a woman of some thirty years, clad in a faded woolen gown and coiffed in a linen cap that framed in a singular fashion a face pale and puffed by that sickly hued fat which develops on prison regimen. She was a prisoner whom they had just liberated, and whom her companions of detention called La Bretonne.

Condemned for infanticide, it was exactly, day for day, six years ago that the prison van had brought her to the Centrale. Now, in her former garb, and with her small stock of money received from the clerk in her pocket, she found herself free and with her road pass stamped for Langres.

The courier for Langres, however, had long since gone. Cowed and awkward, she took her way, stumbling toward the chief inn of the borough, and with trembling voice asked shelter for the night. But the inn was crowded, and the aubergiste, who did not care to harbor "one of those birds from over yonder," counseled her to push on to the cabaret at the far end of the village.

La Bretonne passed on, and more trembling and awkward than ever knocked at the door of that cabaret, which, properly speaking, was but a cantine for laborers. The cabaretiere also eyed her askance, scenting doubtless a "discharged" from the Centrale, and finally refused her on the plea that she had no bed to give her.

La Bretonne dared not insist, but with bowed head pursued her way, while at the bottom of her soul rose and grew a dull hatred for that world which thus repulsed her.

She had no other resource than to gain Langres afoot.

Toward the end of November night comes quickly. Soon she found herself enveloped in darkness, on a grayish road that ran between two divisions of the forest, and where the north wind whistled fiercely, choked her with dust and pelted her with dead leaves.

After six years of sedentary and recluse life her legs were stiff, the muscles knotted and her feet, accustomed to sabots, pinched and bruised by her new slippers. At the end of a league she felt them blistered and herself exhausted. She dropped upon a pile of stones by the wayside, shivering and asking herself if she was going to be forced to perish of cold and hunger in this black night, under this icy breeze, which froze her to the marrow.

All at once, in the solitude of the road, she seemed to hear the droning notes of a voice singing. She listened and distinguished the air of one of those caressing and monotonous chants with which one soothes young children.

She was not alone, then!

She struggled to her feet, and in the direction from which the voice came and there, at the turn of a crossroad perceived a reddish light streaming through the branches. Five minutes later she was before a mud walled hovel whose roof, covered by squares of sod leaned against the rock, and whose window had allowed to pass that beckoning ray.

With anxious heart she decided to knock.

The chant ceased instantly and a woman opened the door, a peasant woman no older than La Bretonne herself, but faded and aged by work. Her bodice, torn in places, displayed the skin tanned and dirty; her red hair escaped disheveled from under a soiled stuff cap, and her gray eyes regarded with amazement the stranger whose face had in it something of touching loneliness.

"Good evening!" said she, lifting yet higher the sputtering lamp in her hand "what do you desire?"

"I am unable to go on," murmured La Bretonne, in a voice broken by a sob, "the city is far, and if you will lodge me for the night you will do me a service. I have money; I will pay you for the trouble."

"Enter," replied the other after a moment's hesitancy; "but why," continued she, in a tone more curious than suspicious, "did you not sleep at Auberive?"

"They would not give me a lodging," lowering her blue eyes and taken with a sudden scruple, "be—because, see you I came from the Maison Centrale."

"So! the Maison Centrale! but no matter—enter—I fear nothing, having known only misery. Moreover, I've a conscience against turning a Christian from the door on a night like this. I'll give you a bed and a slice of cheese.

And she pulled from the eaves some bundles of dried heather and spread them as a pallet in the corner by the fire.

"Do you live here alone?" demanded La Bretonne timidly.

"Yes, with my gachette, going on seven years now. I earn our living by working in the wood."

"Your man, then, is dead?"

"Yes," said the other brusquely, "the gachette has no father. Briefly, to each his sorrow! But come, behold your straw, and two or three potatoes left from supper. It is all I can offer you"——

She was called at the moment by a childish voice coming from a dark nook separated from the room by a board partition.

"Good night!" repeated she, "the little one cries; I must go, but sleep you well!"

And taking up the lamp she passed into the closet leaving La Bretonne crouched alone in the darkness.

Stretched upon her heather, after she had eaten her supper, she strove to close her eyes, but sleep would not come to her. Through the thin partition she heard the mother still softly talking to the child, whom the arrival of a stranger had wakened, and who did not wish to go to sleep again.

The mother soothed and fondled it with words of endearment that somehow strangely disturbed La Bretonne. That outburst of simple tenderness seemed to waken a confused maternal instinct in the soul of that girl condemned in the past for having stifled her new born.

"If things had not gone so badly with me," thought La Bretonne sorrowfully, "it would have been the same age as this little one here."

At that thought and at the sound of that childish voice a sickening shudder seemed to shake her very vitals, something soft and tender to spring up in that soured heart, and an increasing need for the relief of tears.

"But come, come, my little one," the mother cried, "to sleep you must go! And if you are good and do as I say, tomorrow, maybe, I'll take you to the St. Catherine's fair!"

"The fete of little children, mamma, the fete of little children, you mean?"

"Yes, my angel, of little children."

"And the day when the good St. Catherine brings playthings to the babies, mamma?"

"Sometimes—yes."

"Then why doesn't she bring playthings to our house, mamma?"

"We live too far away, perhaps, and then—we are too poor."

"She brings them only to rich babies, then, mamma? But why, mamma, why I say? I should love to see playthings!"

"Eh, bien! some day you may, if you are very good—tonight, perhaps, if you are wise and go to sleep soon."

"I will, then mamma; I will right away, so she can bring them tomorrow."

The little voice ceased; there was a long silence; then a long breath, even and light!

The child slept at last—the mother also.

La Bretonne only did not sleep! An emotion at once poignant and tender tore at her heart and she thought more than ever of that little one whom they said she had killed. This lasted till dawn.

Mother and child still slept, but La Bretonne was up and out, gliding hurriedly and furtively in the direction of Auberive and slackening her pace only when the first houses of the village came in sight.

Soon she had reached and was traversing its only street, walking slowly now and scanning with all her eyes the signs of the shops. One at last seemed to fix her attention. She knocked at the shutter and presently it opened. A mercer's shop apparently, but also with some toys and playthings in the window—poor, pitiful trifles, a pasteboard doll, a Noah's ark, a woolly, stiff legged little sheep.

To the astonishment of the merchant, La Bretonne purchased them all, paid and went out. She had resumed the road to the hovel in the wood, when suddenly a hand fell heavily upon her shoulder, and she was face to face with a brigadier of gendarmerie.

The unhappy one had forgotten that it was forbidden to liberated prisoners to loiter in the neighborhood of the Maison Centrale.

"Instead of vagabondizing here, you should already be at Langres," said the brigadier grufly. "Come, march; be off with you! To the road, to the road, I say!"

She sought to explain. Pains lost. At once a passing cart was pressed into service, La Bretonne bundled into it and in charge of a gendarme once more en route for Langres.

The cart jolted lumberingly over the frozen ruts. The poor La Bretonne clutched with a heartbroken air her bundle of playthings in her freezing fingers.

All at once, at a turn of the road, she recognized the cross path that led through the wood. Her heart leaped and she besought the gendarme to stop only one moment. She had a commission for La Fleuriotte, the woman that lived just there!

She supplicated with so much fervor that the gendarme, a good man at heart, allowed himself to be persuaded. They stopped, tied the horse to a tree and ascended the pathway.

Before the door La Fleuriotte hewed the gathered wood into the required fagots. On seeing her visitress return, accompanied by a gendarme, she dwelt open mouthed and with arms hanging.

"Hist!" said La Bretonne, "hist! the little one—does it sleep still?"

"Yes, but"——

"Then, here, these playthings; lay them on the bed and tell her St. Catherine brought them. I returned to Auberive for them, but it seems I had no right to do it, and they are taking me now to Langres."

"Holy Mother of God!" cried the amazed La Fleuriotte.

"Hist! be still, I say!"

And drawing near the bed herself, followed always by her escort, La Bretonne scattered upon the coverlet the doll, the Noah's ark and the stiff legged, woolly and somewhat grimy little lamb, bent the bare arm of the child till it clasped the latter, then turned with a smile.

"Now," said she, addressing the gendarme, vigorously rubbing his eyes with the cuff of his jacket—the frost, it seemed, had gotten into them—"I am ready; we can go!"—Translated from the French of Thuriet by E. C. Waggoner for Short Stories.

London and Athens.

On entering a London suburb the spirit of London meets you, takes possession of you and hurries you on in thought to meet the millions in its bosom. On entering the outskirts of Athens it is the spirit of the past which you encounter and which carries you back so far that the wearied mind turns and reposes in the present in keeping with the things animate and inanimate in its vicinity.—Gentleman's Magazine.

Better Than Most Other Reasons.

"Man," said Mr. Wickwire oracularly, "views woman as a being to be looked up to."

"Is that the reason he lets her stand up when he has a seat in the car?" asked Mrs. Wickwire, and her husband looked disgusted and said not a word.—Indianapolis Journal.

A Sign on Quaker Churches.

One of the good things noticed about the Quaker meeting houses during the yearly gathering of Friends in Philadelphia is that they all have a sign outside, "Seats Free," an example that might be followed by many other churches.

A Very Old Rule.

The oldest mathematical book in the world is believed to be the "Papyrus Rhind" in the British museum, professed to have been written by Ahmes, a scribe of King Ra-a-us, about the period between 2000 and 1700 B. C. This "Papyrus Rhind" was translated by Eisenlohr, of Leipsic, a few years ago, and it was found to contain a rule for making a square equal in area to a given circle. It was not put forth as an original discovery, but as the transcript of a treatise 500 years older still, which sends us back to, approximately, 2500 B. C., when Egyptian mathematicians solved, or thought they had solved, the problem of squaring the circle.—All the World Round.

The Queen Had No Change.

The English queen has an income of $5,000 a day, and yet she has had many queer little experiences of finding herself penniless in awkward situations. On one occasion she called a wayside mendicant to her carriage only to find that neither she nor the princess with her had a shilling, and this regal queen of England and empress of India was obliged to borrow some pence from the keeper of the tollgate near.—New York Sun.

Fish as Brain Food—She—I wonder why fish should be good for the brain? He—Perhaps because they live in schools from their earliest infancy.

THE FOUNTAIN HEAD OF STRENGTH

When we recollect that the stomach is the grand laboratory in which food is transformed into the secretions which furnish vigor to the system after entering and enriching the blood; that it is, in short, the fountain head of strenth, it is essential to keep this important supplying machine in order, and to restore it to activity when it becomes inactive. This Hostetter's Stomach Bitters does most effectually, seasonably, regulating and reinforcing digestion, promoting due action of the liver and bowels. Strenth and quietude of the nerves depend in great measure upon thorough digestion. There is no nervine tonic more highly esteemed by the medical fraternity than the Bitters. Physicians also strongly commend it for chills and fever, rheumatism, kidney and bladder trouble, sick headache, and want of appetite and sleep. Take a wineglassful three times a day.

Though a man may have a rasping voice
That like a scythe will mow you,
It's sweeter than sweet music when
He says, "Here's what I owe you."

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by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

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APOSTROPHE OF TIME.

O spirit stern of time, in thy unceasing flight,
How fall the works and monuments of earthly
might!
'Neath thy rude hand all pleasures flee away
And happy yesterday turns dull today!
The sweetest joy becomes the saddest sorrow
In contemplation of the stern tomorrow.
Oh, stay awhile and help me banish worry.
In other words, don't be in such a hurry.
An instant linger—tarry, please! You won't?
Well, then, go chase yourself! Begone!
Avaunt!
—Albert E. Hunt in Philadelphia Ledger.

A Cure For Stammering.

A gentleman who stammered from childhood almost up to manhood gives a very simple remedy for the misfortune: Go into a room where you will be quiet and alone, get some book that will interest but not excite you and sit down and read two hours aloud to yourself, keeping your teeth together. Do this every two or three days, or once a week if very tiresome, always taking care to read slowly and distinctly, moving the lips, but not the teeth. Then, when conversing with others, try to speak as slowly and distinctly as possible and make up your mind that you will not stammer.

Well, I tried this remedy, not having much faith in it, I must confess, but willing to do almost anything to cure myself of such an annoying difficulty. I read for two hours aloud with my teeth together. The first result was to make my tongue and jaws ache—that is, while I was reading—and the next to make me feel as if something had loosened my talking apparatus, for I could speak with less difficulty immediately. The change was so great that every one who knew me remarked it. I repeated this remedy every five or six days for a month, and then at longer intervals until cured.—Good Health.

An Insurance Curiosity.

"Did you ever stop to consider," asked Lemuel Hunter, "why it is that when a man is burned out he always overestimates his loss about 200 per cent? This is more particularly the case with fires in frame building towns, where the loss to the building is generally assessed at between three and four times what it cost to erect it. I raised this question not long since with a man who was burned out. He said the loss to his building was $3,000, but he proposed to rebuild at an expenditure of $1,200 and have a better building. When I questioned the logic of his calculation, he promptly corrected me by pointing out that the real estate on which the building stood was worth fully $2,000, and although he didn't pretend to argue that the site had been burned up he seemed to think himself perfectly justified in including the value of the 25 feet frontage in his estimate of loss. No one was injured by the calculation, and the good man was perfectly justified in making it if he desired, but if his idea is a general one it is not surprising that losses generally are greatly overestimated."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

When the World Falls to Pieces.

The leading English scientists, Jones, Hilton, et al., are figuring on the probabilities of the earth finally collapsing as a result of the modern craze for tapping nature's great gas retorts. They argue that the earth is a huge balloon held up, in part at least, by heat and internal gases, and that when nature's great gas main is eventually exhausted the earth's crust may break in and fall into millions of fragments! Ugh! The very thought of such a calamity is startling. They argue that the steady belching forth of millions of feet of gas every hour of the day and night is surely causing a great vacuum somewhere not far beneath the surface, and that sooner or later the thin archway of earth crust will give way. Then will occur the grand climax of all earthly calamities.—St. Louis Republic.

Would Abolish the Ten Commandments.

Once, when being heckled during an election, a man suddenly shouted from the gallery, "What is Mr. Merry's opinion of the decalogue?" The candidate, turning to his agent, whom he always kept handy at such times, asked, "What on earth does the fellow mean by the decalogue?" The agent explained that the man probably meant something about Sunday trains and Sunday traveling, upon which the candidate replied to his questioner as follows: "I beg to inform my friend in the gallery that so far as I am concerned I would abolish the decalogue altogether."—Leeds (England) Mercury.

A Room In Buckingham Palace.

One's respect for the accommodations at Buckingham palace is considerably enhanced to read that over 200 women waiting to be presented to the queen were gathered in the apartment adjoining the throneroom on the last drawing room. When it is recalled that each of these women was accompanied by her court train, or rather that each accompanied her court train, it is seen how noble must be the dimensions of a room to accommodate 200 women and 200 court trains.—Exchange.

The denuding of the mountains of France of their covering of trees has caused destructive torrents to sweep over the neighboring plains, laying waste rich agricultural lands and producing immense losses.

On retiring let the air into the room by pulling down the window a short distance from the top and raising it equally from the bottom. This permits that free circulation most beneficial to health.

A "T" will work wonders if properly applied. It makes bough bought turns here to there, makes tone out of one and transforms the phrase "allow his own" into "tallow this town."

To preserve health is a moral and religious duty, for health is the basis of all social virtues. We can no longer be useful when not well.—Johnson.

A Maine farmer is making a good income by breeding swans, the market rates for which range from $40 to $75 a pair.

A Remarkable Funeral.

James Johnston, the man whose back was broken last summer by being thrown from a hand car on the Beech Creek railroad, died on Saturday at his home, near Kyler's mill. Johnston was buried by the township overseers of the poor. The circumstances attending the burial are noteworthy on account of the difficulties attending it. Johnston's house is on the right hand of Moshannon creek, in a wild, lonely spot, remote from other houses and almost inaccessible.

The only approach to it is by a narrow, rickety foot bridge which spans the creek, which on Saturday was swollen by the recent rains to a raging torrent. The coffin had to be carried across the bridge, and the task, after several attempts, was accomplished by making a harness of straps fastened to each end of the coffin and buckled around the shoulders of two men, who by clinging to the single handrail succeeded in getting across, although the frail bridge swayed and sank with their weight until the swift current splashed over it.

After the body was placed in the coffin the men started back. They found that with the additional weight of the corpse the bridge would not bear them, and, after several ineffectual attempts to carry it over, they finally got it over by rigging a harness to the stoutest man, who then dragged it over with much difficulty and peril.

There was no minister present, no mourners and no funeral services were held over the poor fellow's body.—Philadelphia Letter.

Hunting with Trained Bald Eagles.

An Indian boy belonging to the Sioux tribe has a pair of pets which are not only strange and interesting, but are useful as well. These are two large bald eagles.

The young Indians are fond of hunting, but are not allowed to own or carry guns, and the result is that they are compelled to use the bow and arrow, which they use with great expertness. The boy shot an old eagle and wounded it. It flew to its nest, and he followed until he saw where the home of the bird was. He then killed the wounded bird and waited until its mate appeared and also killed it.

Climbing to the nest he found two young ones, which he took home with him and began a course of training which has resulted in his having the birds so fully under control that they come and go at his command. He takes them out, and when he sights any quarry he turns his eagles loose, after fastening their beaks so that they cannot eat the animal, and the birds immediately give chase and bring down the prey.

The eagles are now about a year and a half old, and are large and strong enough to bring down a fawn.

The boy is the most successful hunter of the tribe, and never goes out without bringing home some game, from a rabbit to a deer. The officers at this place want the eagles, and have offered the boy what probably appeared to him to be fabulous sums for them, but he steadily refuses all offers.—Cor. Boston Globe.

A Sleep Walking Sunday School Teacher

A young lady of this place who is treasurer of a mission band in one of our Sunday schools, and who had about five dollars of the band's money in her possession, quietly performed a feat the other night that was quite dangerous. The lady referred to arose at a late hour, dressed herself, went to the bureau where she had placed the five dollars and took it to a little room in the house which the family did not occupy. Gathering together a few old skirts she wrapped the money up in them and then securely tied it with a string and placed it in a dark, hidden corner.

After this was accomplished she went into her brother's room, took his loaded revolver and started for the yard. It is not known just how long she was out of doors, but the next morning the revolver was found in a barrel at the rear of the lot. When the revolver was discovered in the barrel it dawned upon the young lady that perhaps some person had been in the house and taken her mission money, and she quickly went to the bureau where she had the money concealed. On reaching the drawer she found that it had disappeared. A thorough search was given and the money found in the place above mentioned.—Huntington Journal.

Coats and Overcoats.

A clothing dealer says that about one-fifth of the masculine portion of the city's population go through the winter without overcoats. In most instances the cause is the lack of money to make a purchase, but there are men who are able to buy but who refuse to wear a top coat. Some of these prefer two or more suits of underclothing to an overcoat. A great many whose occupation keeps them indoors constantly invest their money in street car rides on cold days and get along well enough without the big coat.

A well to do merchant scouts the idea of more than one coat at a time. He keeps an assortment of coats of varying weights and uses them in accordance with the high or low temperature. He insists that it is the only way to avoid colds, which comes from overweight of clothing that is used in all kinds of winter weather.—St. Louis Republic.

Some immense vegetables were lately exhibited at Great Falls, Mon. There is a sugar beet weighing twenty-five pounds, a twenty pound turnip, a five pound potato, a pumpkin weighing 120 pounds and a cabbage three feet in diameter, all raised in that vicinity.

The record made by the United States in the line of exportation of its own products during the past twelve months was greater than ever before made by any nation. The value of exports exceeded $100,000,000.

Annie R. Chittenden of Osceola has patented a road cart which is designed to relieve the animal of all strain and to obviate the disagreeable jar and other objectionable features of the carts now in use.

WARSHIP MUSTER

An Important Monthly Ceremony on Board of a Big Man-of-War.

FOLLOWING AN ANCIENT CUSTOM.

Every Man on Board Must Look His Very Best and Pass Under the Inspection of the Captain.

General muster is a ceremony of great importance on a man-of-war. Unlike other musters and routine drills which take place day after day with the utmost regularity, this grand function takes place not oftener than once a month. On most warships the first Sunday of each month is reserved for this purpose, but it often happens that two or three months elapse between general musters.

At three bells (9:30 A. M.) the call for "quarters" is sounded by the buglers and the men take their places in the different divisions. The sailors or deck hands who compose the guns' crews are stationed on the starboard side of the deck and are usually divided into four classes, known respectively as the first, second, third and fourth divisions. In charge of each is a deck officer, usually a lieutenant, and an ensign is assigned as junior officer.

On the port side of the deck are mustered the navigator's division, the forward powder division, the after powder division, the engineer's division, the marine guard, and, if on a flagship, the band.

The navigator's division is composed mostly of petty officers, such as ship's writers, quartermasters, carpenters, dynamo machinists, the ship's cook, signal boys, etc. When the ship goes into action their duty is to take charge of the navigation of the ship, thus relieving the sailors who belong to guns' crews. Their station at quarters is forward on the spar deck.

ALL NATIONALITIES REPRESENTED.

Next come the two parts of the powder division, composed of petty officers, cooks and servants. The officer of the division needs to be a linguist, for usually all nationalities are represented—Japanese, Chinese, Africans, Germans, Swedes, Russians, Greeks, Italians and occasionally an American. This is usually counted the "scrub" division of a ship, and the officers have a hard time making the men keep in presentable appearance. At target practice and other drills it is supposed to make the poorest record.

The engineer's division is composed of machinists, boiler makers, oilers, firemen and coal heavers, and is in charge of the chief engineer, with the junior officers of his corps as assistants. On the quarter deck the marine guard, "the bulwark between the wardroom and the forecastle," falls into line and the brilliant colors of their uniforms present a most gaudy appearance. If a flagship, the admiral's band, in a uniform resplendent with red trimmings, falls in farther aft under the break of the poop.

ALL OFFICERS IN FULL DRESS.

At general muster all officers are in full dress, with cocked hats and epaulets and gold lace on coat and trousers. The men must all be in their best and clean, with shoes polished and clothes well brushed. The uniforms worn must be strictly regulation. This is one of the hardest trials of a man-of-war's-man now—to wear a regulation flat cap. The new uniform adopted is said by them to be ridiculous, and no good sailor will wear one of these hats ashore.

After the divisions have been mustered they are marched aft and formed into a hollow square upon the quarter deck, and the chaplain reads the prayers, while the men stand with uncovered heads in respectful attitude. The divisions are then marched back to their stations and dismissed.

Hardly have the men broken ranks when the boatswain's mates' whistles are heard, followed by the gruff voices of the old seamen as they repeat the order "All hands to muster." The men then throng back and form just forward of the quarter deck. The petty officers form by themselves just forward of the mainmast. The ship's officers, according to rank, form on the starboard side of the deck. The executive officer, that person of great authority, steps forward and reads the "Articles for the Government of the Navy."

This is a long and tedious document setting forth the punishments to be given both officers and enlisted seamen for various offenses, ranging from wrecking a war vessel down to coming aboard intoxicated. The punishments are necessarily severe. Then follows the reading of the proceedings of all general courts martial held in the navy during the preceding month. Sometimes there are twenty or more of these, and the officer shows signs of fatigue before the task is completed.

MUSTER IN THE STARBOARD GANGWAY.

The reading of these rules and regulations is at last concluded and the executive officer, grown hoarse by reason of so much reading, heaves a sigh of relief.

The order is then given and repeated by the boatswain's mates for all petty officers to muster in the starboard gangway. Here, in two long ranks, are the men who have charge of much of the work done on board ship. At the end nearest the quarter deck stands the master-at-arms, and then come yeomen, writers, machinists, the apothecary, printer, painter, electrician, bandmaster, boatswain's mates, gunners' mates, quartermasters, oilers, water tenders and ship's corporals. These men are often Americans, and many of them are ex-apprentices. Their duties are important, and they are trusted more than the other members of the crew.

The paymaster or pay clerk starts to muster the crew, calling out each man's full name, and the latter answers with his rating. When the petty officers are all mustered, they are allowed to leave and go forward, always being cautioned to keep quiet.

Then follows a scene which reminds one of the old days of the navy—a custom hundreds of years old, borrowed originally from the English, like many of the modern innovations, such as the design of uniform. It is called "going around the mast."

When each man's name is called he answers with his rating, as "Ordinary seaman, sir," removes his cap and walks around the mast to the starboard side and goes forward. This is kept up until all—seamen, ordinary seamen, landsmen, coal heavers, firemen and bandsmen—have passed under the inspection of the captain, who stands near the mainmast intently watching and forming an opinion of each man as he passes before him. When all have gone forward the order is given by the executive officer to "pipe down," the shrill whistles sound, and general muster is over.—New York Recorder.

Another Entanglement.

First Fly—Will you marry me?

Second Fly—Alas! I cannot. I am stuck on this paper.—Truth.

Depredations of a Coon.

That coon of Rueger's, which has been sauntering around the lamppost on the corner of Ninth and Banks streets from time to time during the past three months, made things lively Sunday afternoon at Mr. B. A. Fox's bird store on Broad street.

Mr. Rueger got tired of the quadruped and wished to dispose of him. The coon was accordingly turned over to Mr. Fox, who was to sell him. He was kept at the bird store. Sunday afternoon, when everybody was away, there began a general havoc on the part of the animal. Climbing over a partition in a show window, he proceeded to chew up five Abyssinian rabbits. Only one of the pets was left to tell the tale. His coonship then dined upon a handsome Brahma cock in the rear of the establishment and afterward proceeded to deprive a beautiful tropical song bird of his plumage.

He next made an attack on a number of goldfish, and when his appetite was satisfied there wasn't a single representative of the piscatorial tribe left in the aquarium. Several other depredations were committed, and his coonship was making preparations to exterminate every valuable bird in the establishment when two festive coppers crawled over the transom and put an end to his calculations. He was carried back to Rueger's, but soon effected his escape and made it lively for the squirrels in the Capitol square. A small regiment of small boys were in pursuit of the animal, which with an all important air mounted the Washington monument and soon sat complacently on the top of George's head, eying his pursuers with an expression of mingled defiance and curiosity. He was finally captured.—Richmond Times.

Spohr and the Kings.

All are not kingly who wear a crown. At a court concert the Duchess of Gotha expressed in the curtest style her disapproval of the loud playing of Spohr, the great violinist and composer. While he was playing she sent a chamberlain to request him not to make so much noise.

The king of Wurtemberg was in the habit of amusing himself at a court concert by playing cards. Spohr, being invited to play before the king, informed the chamberlain that he must decline the honor unless the king abstained from card playing. The chamberlain was horrified, but the violinist insisted, and the king conceded the point. But in order that the royal time might not be wholly occupied in listening, he stipulated that the two pieces set down in the programme for Spohr should follow each other.

Nevertheless his majesty showed that the violinist's demand had ruffled the royal temper. Etiquette prescribed that the king should give the signal for applauding. At the conclusion of each piece the king gave no signal and a solemn silence reigned in the salon. The king had his small revenge.

The king of Bavaria was a gentleman. At a court concert he noticed that the usher had neglected to place a seat for Mme. Spohr, an excellent harpist, who was to accompany her husband. The king placed his throne chair on the platform and with the mild insistence of a gentleman compelled the lady to sit in it.—Youth's Companion.

The Everlasting "Why."

There is an ocean of the unfathomable in every raindrop, and God says today as he said in the time of Job, "If you cannot understand one drop of rain, do not be surprised if my dealings with you are inexplicable." Why does that aged man, decrepit, beggared, vicious, sick of the world and the world sick of him, live on, while here is a man in midlife, consecrated to God, hardworking, useful in every respect, who dies? Why does that old gossip, gadding along the street about everybody's business but her own, have such good health, while the Christian mother with a flock of little ones about her whom she is preparing for usefulness and for heaven—the mother who you think could not be spared an hour from that household—why does she lie down and die with a cancer? Why does that man, selfish to the core, go on adding fortune to fortune, consuming everything on himself, continue to prosper, while that man who has been giving 10 per cent of all his income to God and the church goes into bankruptcy? Before we make stark fools of ourselves let us stop pressing this everlasting "why."—Dr. Talmage in Ladies' Home Journal.

Washington a City of Churches.

There is no city in the United States which might be called the city of churches with more appropriateness than Washington. They are not particularly large or imposing, these Washington churches, but there is an immense number of them. As a matter of fact, the capital contains nearly 200 churches. The Methodist denomination claims 52. The Baptists come next with 45, then the Episcopalians with 26 and the Presbyterians with 21. The Roman Catholics have 13, the Lutherans 10, the Congregationalists 4, the Hebrews and the Christians 2 each and the Unitarians, the Universalists and the Swedenborgians 1 each. Besides these there are half a dozen nonsectarian bodies.—Washington Letter.

Respect For the English Language.

If we reverence our mother tongue as we ought, we will be on our guard not to insult it by violating its rules. We will not say, "You hadn't ought to do this," or, "He ain't a-goin to do that." We will avoid that last and worst error of the vulgar, the double negative. We will be above misplacing moods and tenses and putting the nominative case where the objective belongs by right.—Harper's Bazar.

Money Saved, Money Earned.

Mrs. Climber—My dear, Mrs. Highupp has had her portrait painted by a celebrated artist, and I haven't had a thing but common, ordinary, everyday photographs to show.

Husband (a wise man)—Huh! The idea of advertising to the whole world that her complexion is so bad it won't stand the camera!—New York Weekly.

PROVEN A MYTH.

A Thorough Search for the Famous Regley Mine Explodes a Joke.

AN OLD TRADITION IN CALIFORNIA.

A Miner's Yarn That Caused the Death of Scores of Prospectors on the Colorado Desert.

For many years past there has been a tradition that Pegleg Smith, a forty-niner miner, once discovered a mine of fabulous richness on the Colorado desert. This mine has been described as being of solid gold and has been the object of innumerable expeditions and great loss of life. This was the object of the Breedlove party's expedition, which ended in the death of all the participants.

Pegleg, who was widely known among the mining men, left a fairly good description of the landmarks and surroundings of his mine, but up to the present no one has ever been able to find anything to indicate there was any basis for his story.

A few months ago ex-Sheriff Martin Aguirre, Edward Mellus, F. C. Mellus and a well known prospector named Michael Kirby organized an expedition to search for the mine, having obtained maps and descriptions which gave them a reasonable certainty of finding the bonanza.

Ex-Deputy Sheriff Mellus, who has so rudely torn away the veil of romance which has surrounded the lost Eldorado for over 30 years, has been a crank on the subject since he was 16 years of age, 18 years ago. Just 10 years back he made his first search for the lost gold mine, taking the hidden spring as his objective point. According to reliable information, this hidden spring was in the locality of the mine, and it was necessary to find it on account of the lack of water in the desert. With the aid of an Indian, who was informed that Mellus was hunting mountain sheep, the spring was found in a little oasis covering about a quarter of an acre of territory. Satisfied with this result, Mellus returned to Los Angeles with the determination of resuming his search on the first opportunity. But funds were not plentiful, and he never had the opportunity until Judge Anson Brunson, the counsel of the Santa Fe company, offered to grubstake him and his companions in their hunt for the long lost mine.

Mellus, in company with the parties previously named, started out with four horses and eight burros for the Colorado desert. They made for a little valley known as the Vallecitos, intending to make that their headquarters. The journey was a long and rough one. Their progress was barred with the almost impenetrable jungles of cacti and prickly mescal plants, through which the treasure hunters had to hew their way. The season was the rainy one, and the travelers often rode day and night through the pouring rain without finding shelter of any kind.

At last they reached the little valley and made their camp before commencing their march across the desert. After a short rest the burros were reladen and a start made for the three buttes, which old Pegleg had described as being the locality in which he found the shining gold in heaps. Taking warning from the fate of the numerous prospectors who had lost their lives in the search, Mellus first saw to their water supply. Eight barrels containing 11 gallons apiece were packed on the burros, and the journey was begun.

Not knowing exactly how long it would be before they reached the spring, the party determined to husband their water supply, and for four days the unfortunate burros plodded along in the burning sand without a drop of water. From this spring, which is so carefully concealed by nature that a man may be parching with thirst within 50 feet of it and not discover its existence, they made their way to the three historical buttes along which old Pegleg had stated lay the gold. When they were reached, the party at once commenced their search.

Days and days were passed in fruitless hunting. There were no signs of gold. All of Pegleg's landmarks were found, but not the precious metal. The only approach to it was a decomposed ledge running northwest and southeast. The ledge was honeycombed throughout, and the prospectors dug to a depth of 20 feet, but when the dirt was washed not even a color could be found. All that remained were small garnets, none larger than a pin's head. The whole country for two miles around was thoroughly examined, and at last the disgusted treasure seekers packed up and made their way back over the desert. Speaking to a reporter, Mr. Mellus said:

"I want to say for the benefit of future prospectors that there is and can be no such place as the Pegleg mines. I have looked up old Pegleg's record since my return, and judging from the evidence of his friends and acquaintances the old man was a blamed old liar. He has been the cause of many a good man losing his life, and I want to say right here that he was a fakir of the first water.

"The only foundation I can find for the story is that years ago miners in going to Fort Yuma used to take the old Butterfield route, which leads in the direction of the supposed Pegleg mine. The Cahuilla Indians used to make a practice of ambushing these miners and robbing them of their gold dust. I know for a fact that 17 miners were shot down at one time. The Indians, afraid to bring back this dust at one time, used to bury it in the desert and account for their possession of it by stating that they had found a wonderful mine, the locality of which of course they would not describe. In my opinion, this is the source of the story of the wonderful Pegleg mine. Old Pegleg drew on his imagination, which was a good one. Why, he said he got lost and woke up one morning to find glittering gold all around him."

Mellus is confident that he reached the exact spot declared by Pegleg to be the site of his mine, and that his experience leaves no room for credence in the old miner's story.—Los Angeles Cor. San Francisco Examiner.

Would Probably Do Just as Well.

"Have you got any Gretna greens?" inquired the facetious customer with the basket on his arm.

"No, sir," answered the grocer. "Nearest I can come to 'em is parlor matches. Anybody waiting on you, ma'am?"—Chicago Tribune.

A Much Traveled Man.

Briggs—That fellow over there is one of the greatest travelers of modern times.

Griggs—Where has he been? Around the world?

Briggs—Oh, no. He has been around the World's fair.—Clothier and Furnisher.

The Accommodating Lightning.

"Humph!" said the lightning as he flashed through the skies. "What's that sign on that country house?" (Reads) "To rent. Ah! I'll take the hint."

And he did so.—Exchange.

A Romantic Story from Austria.

It is believed that influenza is answerable for both deaths—those of the Archduke Henry and his beloved consort—which, as announced, are the subject of widespread grief in Vienna. The archduke knew nothing of the death of his wife. The archduke's only child, Baroness Roineria of Waldeck, who had been deprived of both parents in such a tragic manner, says that they had a presentiment of their fate. The baroness' grief is heartrending. She is being consoled by the Duchess of Alencon, sister of the Empress Elizabeth.

The tragedy is intensified by the romantic history of the union of the archduke and the opera singer by the sacrifices the archduke had to make and by the exemplary happiness of the pair during the twenty-three years of their married life. They were idolized throughout the Tyrol, and in Vienna the tall, strong figure of the archduke, with his long white beard and blue eyes, was a familiar object. He made the acquaintance at Graz of the prima donna of the theater in that town in the drawing rooms of the Styrian nobility. He privately engaged himself to her just before he had to leave for Italy to fight for his country, and the girl in his absence was offered bribes to release him, but resolutely refused.

At last the pair were married in the private chapel of the archduke's palace at Bozen. Large black flags floated from the four corners of the Vienna Rathhaus as a mark of sympathy. Both bodies lay in state in the archduke's private chapel till Wednesday night. They were then conveyed to Bozen for interment in one grave beneath the chapel in the archducal palace, according to the wishes of the archduke. The Vienna papers express unanimous regret at the sad occurrence.—Pall Mall Gazette.

The Fever of Gain.

One of the brightest and busiest newsboys in this teeming town stands on the north side of Park place, just off Broadway, every afternoon and evening except Sundays. He is an Italian, and apparently not more than twelve or thirteen years old. During the year that he has been selling papers in that particular locality he has built up a trade that keeps him busy nearly all of the time. He is seldom heard to ask a passer by to buy a paper. A very large proportion of the men who take papers from him are his regular customers. His keen eye discerns them half a block away. He knows what papers they want and has them ready as the customer passes.

Most of the customers also have the exact price of the papers ready to drop into the boy's hand, and it is seldom that a word passes between the lad and his regular customers. One of the boy's regular customers observed on Friday evening that the little fellow had no overcoat and questioned him about it. "No, I am never cold," said the newsboy, his teeth chattering meanwhile. "But you look half frozen," persisted the customer. "You earn money enough to dress warmly and you must take care of your health."

"I take care of my business. I got no time to bother with my health," replied the boy in a tone that plainly indicated his desire that the subject should be dropped.—New York Times.

A Ghost at the Window.

A curious story is told in New Albany. On the night of Dec. 2 Mrs. Sophia Scharf, wife of Anton Scharf, died at her home in East Fifth and Spring streets, and the funeral took place several days after. The next Saturday, it is alleged, Mrs. Frank Zoeller, a daughter-in-law of the dead woman, residing on East Eighth and Sycamore streets, was surprised to observe a perfect representation of the head of her mother-in-law at the window of her house. The apparition was afterward seen by Mrs. Peter Weinman, Fritz Weinman, two daughters of Officer Dennis Gleason and several others.

After the second visit a perfect picture of the deceased was left on the window pane. Several persons, it is claimed, attempted to rub it off, but the picture remained until Saturday evening, when Joseph Scharf, a son of the dead woman, who had just arrived from the far west, having been called to his mother's funeral, passed his handkerchief over it, when it disappeared. The case is exciting considerable comment in that part of the city in which it occurred.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Hydrophobia from a Snowball.

A strange case has come to light near Cairo, Pa. Howard Davis, aged eight years, has for some time past exhibited signs of hydrophobia. He has been in bed at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Smith, who had taken him from the Fairmont home, and was barking and snapping like a dog. At times it was all those present could do to keep the boy in bed. The boy had been bitten in the hand by a dog in 1885, while he was in the family of Ezra Moore.

The present trouble is not thought to be hydrophobia by the attending physician. He says it undoubtedly resulted from a snowball, which hit the boy a hard blow above the heart. The marks of the blow were visible. The little fellow is resting easy at present.—Cairo Repository.

A Rock.

One of the biggest rocks ever moved in the course of railroad construction in this country was recently excavated on the line of the Mexican Southern by Colonel Lamar. The giant bowlder was 120 feet in height and measured 1,000 cubic meters. Six dynamite cartridges were placed under the rock after the men had excavated as much earth as possible, and were fired one after another. At the sixth explosion the big fellow rolled over out of the way.—Lower Californian.

Had Been Through Fairs Before.

The queerest deliverance from a pulpit recently reported was that of the Bath clergyman who exhorted his fair hearers not to get in a quarrel over the church fair they were getting up!—Lewiston Journal.

BURMESE MONKS.

A Brotherhood to Which Every Male of Burmah Belongs.

SUPREME DESIRE OF THEIR LIVES.

Privations That the "Phoongyees" Undergo.—How They are Regarded by the People.

The Burmese have a highly flourishing monastic institution, the members of which are styled "Phoongyees," a word signifying "great glory." The Phoongyee order is an absolute necessity under the present Buddhist dispensation, because no one can emerge from the whirlpool of ever recurring existence unless he abandon the world and become a recluse, a monk. For this reason every man with the least claim to respectability or good social standing in Burmah must go through the formality of assuming the yellow robe of a Phoongyee once in his lifetime, and join the religious brotherhood for a few days at least. This is generally done in boyhood.

These monks live in monasteries or "kyoungs," built away from the hum and buzz of towns and villages. Successful traders will oftentimes spend the better part of their gains in building a monastery, either as a means of acquiring merit or for the sake of prefixing to their name the honorable appellation of "Kyoung-taga," i. e., builder of a monastery. This they bestow on some favorite monk of theirs, who ipso facto is installed as superior of it. The order has a duly organized hierarchy, with a "great teacher" at the head of it, styled "Thathanapine Tsa-yah-dawgyee." After him come the "Gine-oks," or provincials, under whose direct jurisdiction are the abbots of the different monasteries. These last rule, in their turn, over the novices and other "Oopatzins," or simple monks.

The respect shown by the people in general to these monks amounts to veneration, to worship. In fact, the Assembly of the Rahans is one of the three precious things every Burmese is bound to venerate. They are addressed as Phra, i. e., lords. The person who addresses them, be he prince or plebeian, must approach them in a kneeling posture, with his hands joined and raised to his forehead—a form of salutation known in Burmah as "sheekoing"—and after making three different prostrations proffers his request. As a rule, no one goes to see a Phoongyee empty handed. The monk on receiving a present never acknowledges it. Sometimes he might deign to say "Thadoo, thadoo!" (well, well!), but never "Thank you!" The reason of this is that the monk confers a favor on the giver by affording him an opportunity of acquiring merit for his next existence.

The Phoongyees live exclusively on the liberality of their countrymen, who are very generous to them. As a compensation they teach children the first rudiments of reading, writing and arithmetic. By an imperative rule of their order the Phoongyees are obliged to beg their daily food. For this reason every morning, between 7 and 8 o'clock, they go forth in procession from their respective monasteries carrying a large lacquered wooden bowl, which they clasp with both hands in front of their persons and with slow steps, eyes down, mouth shut, solemnly pace the streets, halting from time to time before a door. They neither knock nor make their presence known by any sign whatsoever, but stand there as mute and motionless as statues.

Should no one come out and attend to them, they move on to the next house, where, perhaps, they will receive a cupful of boiled rice or curry, which they accept without betraying the least sign of gratitude or recognition—no, not even so much as looking at the donor. When they think they have enough for the day they return home in the same slow, silent and solemn manner as they went out. The senior members of the fraternity very often stay at home. But their wants are regularly and plentifully supplied by pious women who carry food and little dainties to them. A monk may have his fill from sunrise to noon; after that hour no more solid food must enter his mouth till next morning.

On entering the monastery the monks promise to observe poverty, chastity and seclusion. In common with every Buddhist, they are bound to the observance of the five great precepts, over and above these there are five others which concern them alone. These are, first, not to eat after midday, second, not to dance, sing or play any musical instrument; third, not to use cosmetics; fourth, not to stand in unduly elevated places; fifth, not to touch gold or silver. Of late years abuses have crept into the order making the last named precept almost nugatory. But they observe with scrupulous fidelity the other points of the law. Above all they are very particular with regard to their vow, if we may so call it, of chastity. Seldom or never one hears of a monk having broken it. In fact, he has no occasion for so doing, because if he cannot bear the restraints of a monastic life he is always at liberty to return to secular pursuits. This, however, is attended in Burmah, as everywhere else, with dishonor and disgrace.

To secure his monks from possible breaches of their vow of chastity, Gaudama, their founder, prescribes that when any one of them is obliged to converse with women he must screen his face with the fan he carries for that purpose; the conversation must not be prolonged beyond five or six words, and this, too, must be done where every one can see and hear them.

The life of a Phoongyee is, on the whole, uneventful and uninteresting. Most of the forenoon he spends in ministering to his bodily wants. After that he may, perhaps, talk a walk to some shrine, accompanied by a few of his disciples, or sit idly at home chatting with visitors or listening to the town gossip.

I must not forget to mention that he is bound to the daily recital of his "Kamathan," or book of devotions; also to say his Buddhistic formulas on his string of beads, with which he closes his spiritual duties for the day. On feast days he mounts a platform, upon which he sits cross legged, and putting his large palm leaf fan before his eyes he reads out portions of Gaudama's law of teaching to the assembled congregation. This is the sum total of his duties to them. Sometimes he is asked to funerals, when he reads Gaudama's teachings on the ills of life, and nothing more. It must be clearly understood that a Buddhist monk is not a priest in any sense of the word. He has not chosen a state of mortification and penance for the good of others—i. e., to minister to their spiritual wants—but for his own benefit; that he may the sooner extricate himself, so to speak, from the meshes of transmigration, and arrive at Nirvana-annihilation.—Catholic World.

Guarding Against Imposition.

Jeweler's Daughter—Before I consent I must have from you a sacred promise.

Her Adorer—What is it, love?

Jeweler's Daughter—That you will buy the ring from papa.—Jewelers' Weekly.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 17.....1893

California's yield of gold will this year be larger than at any time since the courts forced the suspension of hydraulic mining. An immense amount of prospecting has been done all over the Sierras. Large numbers of experienced Colorado miners have been wandering all over the State, and their reports are of a most encouraging character. It is high time that hydraulic mining should be resumed under the act of Congress recently passed for impounding the debris. This State is full of inexhaustible gold lodes besides, many of which are now being worded with satisfactory results. Mr. Alvinza Hayward and his business associates are deriving princely revenues from their gold mines. Mr Judah, the engineer who laid out the Central Pacific railway, was fond of saying that the day would come when a man could ride along the crest of the Sierras from the Oregon to the Mexican line without getting out of the sound of a quartz mill. While this prediction smacks a little of exaggeration it is substantially true. The gold deposits of southwestern Nevada and southwestern Utah will some day astonish the world, and their development will be greatly hastened by the completion of the Utah Southern railway.

Long time observance has made the last Thursday in November Thanksgiving Day. Presidents and Governors have respected the date without deviation. It has been left for Pennoyer, the Oregon gubernatorial ass, to fix a week earlier, while the President and Executives of all other States have named the conventional date. Perhaps to avoid any scandal the people and churches of Oregon will observe both days; but this will be a proceeding that will not reflect much courage. Then, too, we fancy that a large number of the clergy will find it very embarrassing to read from their pulpits the political proclamation of the Governor of Oregon.

The discovery of immense beds of nitrates within a short distance of the Nevada Southern railway is an incident of the first importance. One of these deposits is said to cover one hundred acres, and to range in depth from five to nine feet. It is estimated that this single deposit contains over a million tons of this valuable staple, which is sold by Col. North, the English nitrate king, for $45 a ton. That gentleman has to pay the Chilian government a royalty of $10 a ton, a sum which would cover hauling the nitrates to the next station of the Nevada Southern. With this great element of wealth added to the coal, iron and precious metals which will be developed by the extension of this railway the prospect becomes actually iridescent.

The President has commissioned O. M. Wellborn, Internal Revenue Collector for the First District of California. This means that John C. Quinn has been removed, and he ought to have been. He is a most disreputable person, as the San Francisco papers, regardless of politics, have shown; and besides he was an aggressive partisan who was continually manipulating a machine to control the Republican party. The new appointee was the unanimous choice of the California delegation.

Senator White should early propose and submit to Congress a bill to reimburse the settlers on the railroad lands for their cash outlay, and provide for the restoration of the rights of those who located their lands with their soldiers' homestead certificates. Quite a number of old soldiers used their homestead rights in locating on these lands and now they have to buy and pay for them in cash. Justice demands that their rights be restored.

Commissioner Miller of the Internal Revenue Department, Washington, says that he expects soon to take the necessary steps for the enforcement of the amended Geary law. We hope that Mr. Miller has a proper appreciation of what the word "soon" means. We are anxious that the Chinese should not have any further excuse for asking a further extension of time, and President Cleveland ought to be anxious, too.

And now Russia steps to the front and announces that silver is a good enough financial Morgan for her purposes. She is said to be ready to absorb $260,000,000 of the white metal. This will be pleasant news to the silver miner.

MAKING LACE PAPER.

MINNEAPOLIS HAS THE ONLY FACTORY OF THE KIND HERE.

How a New Industry In Which Germany Excels Came to Be Established In This Country—As Yet It Is In Its Infancy. Nice Work For Women.

Minneapolis can claim a monopoly in at least one industry. There is none like it in the country. Germany is the nearest competitor. The lace paper factory here is the only one in the country. How the industry came to be established here and the development of certain possibilities in regard to it make quite an original story.

A certain business man tolerably well known in Minneapolis once upon a time loaned some money and material to a Russian immigrant who was trying to start a greenhouse in St. Paul. The florist was very grateful for the help, but at the end of six months had not repaid any of the loan. The business man hunted him up and inquired wherefore this negligence. The florist explained his difficulties at some length, and sorrowfully averred that in addition to other burdens he had to support his brother.

"Why doesn't your brother go to work?"

"Pardon, sir. He is honest and industrious, but can find no work at his trade."

"What trade can that be?"

"He is a lace paper maker and there are no factories of that sort here, and he has not much chance at other trades where he has no skill."

An interview with the paper maker revealed some interesting facts, and after some investigation several Minneapolis capitalists concluded to start a factory to evolve the dainty confections that modern ingenuity says may be made from paper. The industry is still so new that its present condition may be regarded as only an earnest of the future.

The fad for fancy lamp shades makes a special department which was not at first contemplated. Crape paper develops in all the soft, dainty sheen of silk. Women are specially good at this branch of the industry, as it requires patience and that peculiar "knack" which no man ever had, and the woman who possesses it is luckier than if she had beauty, though she never thinks so herself.

Now, this business of making lamp shades and flower pots and paper flowers and dolls is light, clean work and pays well if a woman has the bent for that kind of work.

The prettiest lamp shades I ever saw were being made at the factory. The tobacco leaf forms the latest model. Two contrasting shades of crape paper form the leaf. It is cut in the proper shape, and a delicate wire forms the mid rib of the leaf and makes the shade substantial enough to stand wear. Four long leaves and four shorter ones droop from a common center and make the daintiest shade imaginable. I saw a tiny one of this same pattern for an incandescent light. The red leaves were lined with pale yellow, and how the electric light did glow through the blended colors! A skillful workwoman can only construct four or five of these shades a day. Their price consequently doesn't exactly bring them within the reach of all, but they promise to largely take the place of silk and illusion. The operative earns from $8 to $10 a week in the shade department.

Lace paper for lining the edges of boxes really forms the important part of this industry. Look at a bit of this dainty paper and see how faithfully it reproduces every thread of the lace from which it is copied. When people are told that these delicate patterns are stamped from engraved metal plates, they are apt to look incredulous. Still that is the process.

For many years Germany has controlled this industry. The consul at Berlin in his last annual report states that 7,000,000 pounds of lace paper are exported annually to the United States.

One fine day good fortune befell the industry. A man came in and asked for employment. He was a designer and engraver of plates from Germany. He declined to give any information as to how he knew the factory was in Minneapolis or why he came. He simply said they could try his work, and if they were satisfied he would stay. He has remained ever since. I saw him several times and didn't wonder that there was some hesitancy about engaging him. He weighs about 325 pounds. The face is intelligent and refined, but the bushy beard and long hair, combined with the muscular frame, give the man the appearance of one used to vigorous manual labor. Appearances are deceptive in this case, for he is an artist as well as an engraver, and knows every detail of the business.

He first sketches the design on paper, then takes a block of lead composition, similar to that used for newspaper cuts, and draws the exact pattern with a sharp steel point. Then, with finely graded chisels, he hammers out every little detail so exact that the tiniest thread of the finest lace pattern is visible.

To see the workman hammering out an intricate pattern one would think it an endless task. It is not, however, nearly so tedious as it looks. This engraver will make a plate 20 inches long by 2 inches wide in four days. All the edges of the pattern have to be made in sharp relief instead of being cut into the plate, as in ordinary engraving. This has to be done so that the sharp edges will perforate the paper when the cylinder passes over the plate.

Lace paper has its styles just the same as the real article. The young lady who gets her daily box of bonbons from the confectioner wants the lace edged holder to be in the latest mode. She can also select torchon, valenciennes, spanish, guipure, breton or any other style in the paper just as she can in the thread.

Among the pretty imported notions is that of a cornucopia with a deep lace edge and closed with dainty bows of satin ribbons. This is to hold matinee or theater allowance of candy and will probably be very popular.—Eva McDonald-Valesh in Minneapolis Tribune.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DOMINO BALL

—AT—

MAIRS' HALL,

THANKSGIVING EVENING,

Thursday, Nov. 30th.

TWO PRIZES will be awarded for the best sustained characters. A shaving set to Gentleman and Cashmere Scarf to lady.

FLOOR DIRECTOR, H. COOK.

Floor Managers:

Irv. H Mulholland. Norm. Mairs.

Tickets, $1.50.

Supper will be served at the Norman House. Good music and lots of fun. J. TUCKER.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Thomas Williams, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, Executrix of the last Will and Testament of Thomas Williams, deceased, to the Creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executrix, at the office of Bennett & Forbes, Attorneys-at-Law, in the County Court House, at Independence, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate, in the County of Inyo, State of California.

SARAH ANN WILLIAMS.

Executrix of the last Will and Testament of Thomas Williams, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Inyo Co., Cal. November 8, 1893.

NOTICE TO BOND-HOLDERS OF THE BONDED INDEBTEDNESS OF THE COUNTY OF INYO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

PURSUANT TO AN ORDER OF THE Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, dated the 6th day of October, 1893, notice is hereby given to the holder or holders of existing bonds of the County of Inyo, State of California, that unless the said holder or holders of said bonds shall within thirty days after the service of this notice present the bonds held by him or them to the Board of Supervisors of said County, at the office of the County Treasurer of said County, in the town of Independence, and consent to a reduction of the interest thereon to a rate of Four per cent. per annum, the said Board of Supervisors will proceed to cancel such bonds by the payment of the principal and interest accrued thereon.

Dated the 9th day of October, 1893.

D. J. HESSION,
Clerk of the Board of Supervisors of Inyo County, State of California.

Notice To Tax-Payers.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I have received from the Auditor of the County of Inyo, State of California, the Assessment Roll for the year A. D. 1893, that the taxes on all personal property secured by real property, and one-half the taxes on all real property, will be due and payable on the first Monday in October, and will be delinquent on the last Monday in November next thereafter, at six o'clock p. m., and that unless paid prior thereto fifteen per cent will be added to the amount thereof; and that if said one-half be not paid before the last Monday in April next at six o'clock p. m., an additional five per cent will be added thereto; that the remaining one-half of the taxes on all real property will be payable on and after the first Monday in January next and will be delinquent on the last Monday in April next thereafter at six o'clock p. m., and that unless paid prior thereto five per cent will be added to the amount thereof; that all taxes may be paid at the time the first instalment as herein provided is due and payable.

J. S. GORMAN,
Tax Collector.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of John McFetridge, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrator of the estate of John McFetridge, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator, at the office of P. W. Forbes, Esq., in the Court House, at the town of Independence, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the County of Inyo, State of California.

H. H. HOWELL,
Administrator of the estate of John McFetridge, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Aug. 28th, 1893.
P. W. Forbes, Attorney for Administrator.
au31 5t

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1893, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday.....January 28th
" .....February 25th
" .....March 25th
" .....April 29th
" .....May 27th
" .....June 24th
" .....July 22d
" .....August 26th
" .....September 23d
" .....October 21st
" .....November 16th
" .....December 18th

THOS. C. BOLAND, W. M.
B. RHINE, Sec.

MONEY Beginners earn from $25 to $75 per week, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you employment, and will teach you the work in your own locality, wherever you live. Both sexes, all ages. We start you. No risk. Can work in spare time or all the time. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

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OVERALLS
AND
LEVI STRAUSS & CO'S
SPRING
BOTTOM PANTS
EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF SECOND Township in the County of Inyo, State of California.

JUD COLLINS Plaintiff, vs. JAMES WRIGHT, Defendant.

The people of the State of California send greeting to James Wright, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Justice's Court of Second Township, County of Inyo State of California, and to answer before the Justice at his office in said Township, the complaint filed therein, within five days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this Summons—if served within the Township in which this action is brought; or, if served out of said Township, but within said County, within ten days; or, within twenty days if served elsewhere.

The said action is brought to recover of you the sum of Sixteen Dollars alleged to be due from you to Plaintiff, for money loaned you by Plaintiff, and goods, wares and merchandise furnished you by Plaintiff, at the town of Big Pine, between the Sixth day of August, 1893, and the Tenth day of September, 1893, which more fully appears from complaint on file in said action.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, as above required, said plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of Sixteen Dollars, together with costs of suit.

Make legal service and due return hereof.

Given under my hand this 31 day of October, 1893.

A. C. McDONALD,
Justice of the Peace of said Township.
E. SPENCER, Attorney for Plaintiff.

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY LEASE OF REAL ESTATE SHOULD NOT BE MADE.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of the Estate and Guardianship of Hatty Vagt, Lena Vagt and Jacob Vagt Minors.

Heinrich Glade, Guardian of the Person and Estate of Hattie Vagt, Lena Vagt and Jacob Vagt, minors, having filed his petition herein, duly verified, praying for an order authorizing him to lease certain real estate of said minors, for the reasons and on the grounds therein set forth, which said real estate is described as follows, to wit:

Lots Nos. 3 and 4 in the fractional North West quarter of Section No. 6 in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., containing 160 acres, all in Inyo County, State of California.

Wherefore it is hereby ordered that all persons interested appear before the Judge of said Superior Court on Saturday, the 18th day of November, 1893, at the Judge's Chambers in the Court House in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day, then and there to show cause why the above described real estate should not be leased from the date thereof for the full period of 5 years, for the rental of $500 per annum, as stated in the petition of said Heinrich Glade, Guardian as aforesaid, now on file herein, to which for further particulars reference is hereby made. And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published in the Inyo Independent, a newspaper published and printed in said Inyo County, for at least two weeks, said publication to be completed before the said 18th day of November, 1893.

GEO. M. GILL,
Judge of the Superior Court.

Dated October 31, 1893.

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
30-tf A. J. DAVIS, Independence.

BIG PINE HOTEL.
BIG PINE - CAL
New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates
Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.
Special attention given to the wants of every guest.
Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

JOHN B. CLARKE,
Successor to John Clarke,
—PROPRIETOR—
John Clarke's Bishop Stables,
BISHOP, CAL.
First-class Turnouts of Every Kind.
Fine Horses and Carriages.
Horses Boarded for any Time
Best of Care and Attention

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

STAR, LANE CO., OREGON, Feb. 8th, 1892.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,

Dear Sirs:—I have used your KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE for the last twelve years never being without it but a few weeks in that time and I have made several wonderful cures with it. I cured a **Curb** of long standing. Then I had a four year old colt badly **Sweeneied**; tried every thing without any benefit, so I tried your liniment, and in a few weeks he was well and his shoulder filled up all right, and the other, a four year old that had a **Thoroughpin** and **Blood Spavin** on the same joint, and to-day no one can tell which leg it was on. These statements can be proven, if necessary; the four year olds are now seven and can be seen any day at Cottage Grove, Or. S. Z. PAXTON.

—Price $1.00 per bottle.—

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and
Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

DENNIS J. HESSION,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES. P. W. BENNETT.
BENNETT & FORBES,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

W. T. BUNNEY,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

F. E. DENSMORE. P. H. MACK.
MACK & DENSMORE,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
INDEPENDENCE CAL.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.
Particular attention given to Conveyancing, Abstracting and Searching Records.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

WALTER A. LAMAR
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR
AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

DR. J. S. MC QUEEN,
DENTIST.
Graduate Chicago College Dental Surgery.
All kinds of dental work done according to latest improved methods.
Examination free. Office in H. E. Wright's Drugstore.

Freight! Freight!
BISHOP & MOJAVE
Through Freight Line.
George Meads,
PROPRIETOR.
Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:
J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.
Special rates given on car-load lots

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.
Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
Afford refrom any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone
FRED BURCKHARDT

IRWIN'S SALOON
Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence . Cal
THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.
THE BAR
Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.
JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer with out cost of repairs than any other machine. Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address

ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL,
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First Class and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

Dried Fruit
FOR SALE CHEAP.
Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts
Other varietieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.
S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.
First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.
THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSfield, opposite the Southern Hotel.
Prompt and careful treatment given and the east possible pain inflicted. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
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A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List.
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P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal. P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY, the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit Commencing at the South east corner of the south-east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Habhah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South-west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South-east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the North-west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDIS
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9 1884.
476tfn

$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages, in any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GEORGE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 17.....1893

OUR PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

OUR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

OUR

Congressman	A. CAMINETTI.
Assemblyman	P. H. MACK.
Superior Judge	GEO. M. GILL.
Sheriff	JOHN S. GORMAN.
Clerk	DENNIS J. HESSION.
District Attorney	P. W. FORBES.
Assessor	P. A. CHALFANT.
Treasurer	W. T. BUNNEY.
Coroner	H. H. HOWELL.
Surveyor (endorsed)	JOSEPH SEELY.
Supt. Schools	J. H. SHANNON.
1st Supervisor Dist	ROBT. LOVE.
2d Supervisor Dist	A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist	W. H. UHLMEYER.
4th Supervisor Dist	JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist	FRANK FITZGERALD.

Religious Services.

Rev. S. W. Albone will conduct services until further notice as follows: Lone Pine 11 a. m.; Georges Creek, 2:30 p. m.; Independence, 7 p. m.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

FRIDAY, Nov. 10, 1893.

Estate of J. S. Wallace—Matilda Wallace appointed Administratrix, and A. W. Eibeshutz, O. I. Mairs and L. Wood appraisers.

SATURDAY, Nov. 11, 1893.

Munzinger vs. Albars—Stipulation filed and Judgment of dismissal entered.

TUESDAY, Nov. 14, 1893.

Estate of J. J. Morton—Order of sale of personal property.

WEDNESDAY Nov. 15, 1893.

Estate of J. B. Steward, deceased—Filed order of sale of personal property.

Estate of John Blair, deceased—Filed order of settlement of account and final distribution.

THURSDAY, Nov. 16, 1893.

Estate of John A. Hannah, deceased—Filed inventory and appraisement.

BORN.

MAIRS—At Independence, November 10, 1893, to Mr. and Mrs. O. I. Mairs, a daughter.

MARRIED.

BELL—VAGT—At Camp Independence, November 12, 1893, by Irv. H. Mulholland, J. P., Mr. Henry Bell of Big Pine and Miss Hattie Vagt of Camp Independence.

DIED.

PAYNE—At Fish Springs, November 11th, Mrs. Mary Payne, aged 86 years.

T. C. Boland of Keeler was in town one day this week.

Regular Saturday evening soiree at Mairs Hall to-morrow night.

Henry Rhine is expected to arrive from San Francisco to-day.

Regular meeting of Inyo Lodge No. 221 F. and A. M. to-morrow night.

See Hale Bros. new ad. this week and announcement of holiday goods.

Scott Broder came down from Fish Spring last Monday and spent the week in town.

The Baxter-Gilbert water suit is still occupying the attention of the Superior Court.

Tickets can now be obtained at all business houses in town for the domino ball on Thanksgiving.

A light skiffle of snow fell last night, a most unusual occurrence at this time of the year. Old timers predict a hard winter.

The Meads Bros. arrived from Mojave with their big team on Tuesday. They had on about seven tons of freight. A series of mishaps delayed them on this trip.

Capt. E. A. Reddy came in from Darwin yesterday to meet his brother, Hon. P. Reddy. He is in charge of the Defiance mine and reports matters progressing smoothly.

Plenty of snow in the canyons now means plenty of water in the valley next year. It is the early snow-fall that packs solid in the canyons and lasts into the following summer.

W. P. Yaney arrived from Bakersfield on Monday, having come up on Saturday's stage from Mojave. He reports the Inyo contingent in Kern county to be in a thriving condition.

The participants in the N. S. G. W. Dramatic entertainment to be given on the night of the 29th are hard at work getting ready for the occasion. Get your reserved seats in time.

Last Sunday morning at 11 o'clock a quiet wedding took place at the Vagt residence at Camp Independence. Henry Bell of Big Pine and Miss Hattie Vagt were united in matrimony in the presence of the immediate relatives of the contracting parties. A wedding breakfast was partaken of, after which the young people started for their future home at Big Pine. We wish them a long and happy life.

AS OTHERS SEE US.

The Los Angeles *Herald* contains the following article:

A. Schelling, the well known vinegar and pickle manufacturer of Los Angeles, lately sold his business to James Hill, a prominent vinegar and pickle manufacturer from Keokuk, Iowa, and spent a few days in Owens valley, Inyo County, for a rest. He returned from there this week and is fully satisfied that the Owens valley, which is of a mountainous scenery like Switzerland, though not developed yet, will in a very short time be as densely populated as any good country of the United States.

Mr. Schelling expresses the impression which he received from Owens Valley as follows:

I consider Owens Valley as one of the nicest, healthiest and most fertile countries I ever saw; a good home for the poor and for the rich. The elevation of the Valley is from 2600 to 4000 feet above sea level. This elevation, the good dry air and the total absence of fog make it one of the healthiest countries on earth. The temperature in summer rises as high as 100 degrees and falls in winter to 25 degrees.

Occasionally one or two inches of snow fall in the Valley, but it disappears soon after the sun has risen.

The heat during the summer is always moderated by an agreeable breeze from the snow capped mountains. In spring this breeze changes into a pretty strong wind, but not of a velocity to do any damage. Oct. 26th the thermometer at Citrus station showed 70 degrees F., at 8:30 a. m., and the weather was bright and clear. There was only one cloudy day during my presence sn Owens valley. The rainfall very seldom exceeds three inches. This dry climate makes Owens Valley exceedingly fit for drying fruits, especially for the culture of raisins.

The present population of Owens valley is about is about 4,000. There are about 800 Indians of the Piute tribe in the valley. They are all good natured and civilized. Their children attend an English school and are as intelligent as the white children.

Owens Valley could very easily support half a million inhabitants as it contains about 500,000 acres of good tillable land and plenty of mineral resources. The reason why it is not better settled is probably the want of communications with more densely populated counties, and therefore, the want of facilities for a good market.

As the valley is situated between two high mountain ranges, the Sierra Nevada on the west and the White and Inyo mountains east, it naturally has only two outlets—one toward the north and one south.

Toward the north a narrow gauge railroad—the Carson and Colorado—runs a train every other day from Keeler to Reno and vice versa, in connection with the Central Pacific railroad, but the charges of this railroad are so high that it is almost impossible for the farmers to ship their products to the principal market places of Northern California—Sacramento and San Francisco. At the Southern outlet of the valley is a stage road through the Mojave desert to Mojave, a distance from the southern part of the valley of about 100 miles. A four-horse stage is running between Mojave and Keeler, a little village on Owens lake. The stage leaves Mojave for Keeler every Tuesday and Saturday evening, and Keeler for Mojave every Monday and Thursday morning. It changes the horses four times on each trip, which is made in about 24 hours. A railroad is projected and franchised from Mojave to the Owens Valley, and as soon as this railroad is running the valley will come to the very front and be settled up rapidly.

The soil of Owens Valley is very productive if irrigated, and there is abundance of water to irrigate with. The water is taken partly from numerous mountain streams and partly from the Owens river which carries water enough to irrigate almost a million acres of land. An English syndicate intends to construct a big canal to convey part of the water of Owens river to a valley south of the Owens valley called Indian Wells valley. This valley contains about 350,000 acres of good government land, and will, after the completion of said canal become one of the finest countries in California.

In the upper part of Owens valley in Bishop, the largest town in the valley, with a population of about 1,000, are a good number of well cultivated farms, and there is such an abundance of water that in some places it is actually wasted. Very good settlements are also in Big Pine, Independence the county seat, Lone Pine, all on the west side of the river, and near Citrus and Alvord on the east side.

Stock raising is the principal occupation of the farmers in Owens valley, and the horses look very fine. The farmers in Bishop carry besides horses also a good stock of milk cows. They have recently paid especial attention to the butter and cheese industry by starting a creamery, and I believe this industry can, because of the abundance of very good feed, be made a success if properly managed. There are good openings in Owens Valley for well trained butter and cheese manufacturers.

Besides alfalfa they raise in Owens valley wheat, barley, oats, corn and vegetables. All these products grow to perfection; and the deciduous fruits, apples and pears, and also the grapes which have been raised there are of a very fine flavor. Peaches and apricots are a sure crop only in the southern part of the valley; but for grapes, both wine and raisin grapes, there is hardly a better country in California. A farmer told me he raised a bunch of grapes last summer which weighed eleven pounds.

The land along the Owens river is good for pasture. The higher located land is good for alfalfa, fruit and grapes. All the land contains more or less soda, but this does not injure the crops where there is no water standing on the land. The water can very easily be drained off as the land slopes towards the river. Alfalfa yields from five to ten tons per acre in one season, and corn and wheat about a ton. The prices for partly improved land, including water for irrigation, varies from $10 to $30 per acre, according to the quality. There is also lots of government land in the valley for which water can be bought at a reasonable price, but the best land is all located. There is a good chance in Owens valley for people with little money to get wealthy by and by. For people of means there is a very good chance for investments.

The White mountains and the Inyo mountains carry lots of minerals. The best mines which are operated at present are the Defiance at Darwin (silver and lead), the Georgia opposite Bishop (gold) and the Sacramento (gold). There is also a quarry of the finest Carrara marble opposite Lone Pine in the southern part of the valley, and a large deposit of borax in Saline valley, east of the southern part of Owens valley.

The Owens lake in the southern part of Owens Valley contains a a very high percentage of soda. An English syndicate bought all the land along the lake where they evaporate the water and manufacture soda.

J. J. Morton arrived at Keeler from Madera last Monday and came up to Independence next day. He says that people in Owens Valley may talk about hard times but they don't know anything about it. One must go away from here to understand it. Here everybody has plenty to eat, comfortable clothing, and the pauper class is a thing unknown; while west of the mountains there is a great deal of absolute want and misery. Mr. Morton expects to go back to Madera, where he is in the hotel business, in a day or two, but will return to Keeler in about a month and put a force of men at work on mining property of his at Snow's Canyon.

One by one the old pioneers are going to join the silent majority. Last Saturday night Mrs. Mary Payne died at the residence of her son-in-law, Thos. J. Goodale, at Fish Springs, where she has made her home for many years past. Mrs. Payne was one of the very early pioneers, having settled in the valley in 1864. Mr. and Mrs. Payne lived at one time on the site where the old adobe house owned by E. Robinson stood at the south end of Edwards street. She died in her 86th year and was buried in the Odd Fellows cemetery at Independence on Monday last.

Should work on the Salt Wells Valley canal begin it means employment for every spare team in Owens Valley. Horses must have feed, and that means a market for all the hay and grain in the valley. We know of only one man who has steadily thrown cold water on the enterprise and we cannot possibly see what he has to gain by the abandonment of the scheme.

Very encouraging reports come in from Modock. Both Fitzgerald and Gunn are doing very well and are taking out ore that will pay even at the present low price of silver and lead. The Sorba mine is said to be developing into a very valuable property, there being a large body of fine ore in sight.

F. Stock, C. Mulholland and three others whose names we have not learned, but who are understood to be contractors, will arrive at Independence on Sunday. It is believed that work will begin at once on the big canal. O. I. Mairs will go to Olancha to-morrow to meet the party.

A special half-fare rate will be made on the C. & C. at Thanksgiving to accomodate those who attend the festivities at Independence. The N. S. G. W. entertainment takes place on Wednesday night, the 29th.

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 14th day of November, 1893, in the matter of the estate of John Morton, deceased, the undersigned, administrator of said estate, will sell at public auction, for cash subject to confirmation by said Superior Court on

TUESDAY, the 28th day of December,

1893, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m. of said day, at the late residence of said deceased, in the town of Keeler, Inyo county, California, the following described personal property, to wit:

One billiard table, 2 chandeliers, 9 bar-room chairs, 2 heating stoves and pipe, 4 cuspidors, bar and bar fixtures, 1 desk, 1 ice-chest, 1 step ladder, 2 tables, 3 carpets, 1 lounge, 1 bureau, 1 washstand, 1 marble-top table, 7 parlor chairs 7 pictures, 1 bedstead and bedding, 1 parlor table, 1 cook stove and cooking utensils and 2 cupboards.

Dated November 15, 1893.

J. J. MORTON,
Administrator of the estate of John Morton, deceased.

P. H. MACK, Attorney for Administrator.

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE AT PUBLIC AUCTION.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 14th day of November, 1893, in the matter of the estate of John Morton deceased, the undersigned, administrator of said estate will sell, at public auction, subject to confirmation by said Court, the following described real property, situate, lying and being in the town of Keeler, County of Inyo, State of California, to wit:

Lots numbers Seven (7) and Ten (10) in Block No. 10, together with all and singular the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in any wise appertaining. Said sale will be made on the

30th Day of December, 1893,

At 10 o'clock a. m., at the Court-House door, in the town of Independence, in said county and State.

Terms of sale, cash, gold coin of the United States, ten per cent. of the bid payable upon day of sale, balance on confirmation by said Superior Court.

Dated November 15th, 1893.

J. J. MORTON,
Administrator of the estate of John Morton, deceased.

P. H. MACK, Attorney for the Administrator.

N. S. G. W.

GRAND

Literary

AND

Dramatic

ENTERTAINMENT.

Under the Auspices of

Mt. Whitney Parlor

No. 132, N. S. G. W.

ON

Wednesday Evening,

Nov. 29, 1893,

Production of Robertson's Comedy in Three Acts,

!-CASTE-!

And Tom Taylor's Comedietta,

To Oblige Benson

During the Interlude Choice Instrumental Selections will be Rendered. After the Performance a Grand

SOCIAL HOP!

SUPPER AT LEVY'S HOTEL.

Reserved Seats now on sale at Rhines'

AS THE HOLIDAY TIME APPROACHES

The question of all is, what gift to buy for relatives and friends! A glance through our catalogue will give you wide range for selection. **Send for Samples and Catalogue, which we mail FREE on application.**

SOME BRIEF HINTS:

Dolls undressed, either kid or jointed bodies—15 cts. to $3.50

Dolls ready dressed in great varieties, 20 cts. to $12.50

A fine line of doll perambulators (or buggies)—40 cts. to $6.00

Doll cradles according to size—50 cts. to $1.25

Doll beds according to size—$1.00 to $1.40

Doll bureaus according to size—$1.25 to $2.25

Doll trunks according to size—50 cts. to $2.00

Toilet cases according to size and fittings, $1.00 to $25.00

Ladies' and gents' manicure sets—$1.00 to $6.50

Children's manicure sets—25 cts. to $1.00

Ladies' work boxes, plush and leather covered—$2.00 to $6.50

Children's work boxes, plush covered—25 cts. to $2.00

Gents' shaving cases without razor—75 cts. to $1.50

Gents' shaving cases with razor—$1.50 to $6.50

Autograph albums, ornamented covers 20 cts. to $1.00

Photograph albums, plush and leather covered—65 cts. to $10.00

For full list of games, toys and Christmas goods, see catalogue, pages 22 to 42

Order while the stock is fresh and complete and quick delivery certain.

The stock of goods we are showing for the wet weather wear is large and varied, at prices as low as the lowest.

Mail Orders Promptly and Carefully Executed.

HALE BROS. & CO.

825, 827, 829, 831, 833, 835 K St., and 1026 Ninth street.

Sacramento, Calif.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS. WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neihboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finer Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the est quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packaes to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,

0-m RENO, NEVADA.

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent for

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will presen the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.

Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

The Newest Style

OF

Fashionable Clothing Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc

AT

L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES, PEANUTS WALNUTS, TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

BIG HOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO., Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for outdoor parties.

Customers supplied on all points on the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

W. F. MATLACK.....PROP'R.

Horseshoeing ..... $2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see W. F. MATLACK.

INDEPENDENCE

MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef, Mutton, Pork, Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every ort made to give satisfaction to patrons. j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE, INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies

PROVISIONS, &c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,

Bi Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other improvements o our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

dependence, Cal A. N. BELL,

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R.

H. M. YERINGTON, General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER, General Freight and Passenger Agent.

STATIONS.		From Mound House. No. 1		To Mound House. No. 2.
		Leave—		Arrive—
Mound House		10:05 a. m		5:30 p. m.
Dayton		10:35 a. m.		4:50 p. m.
Wabuska		12:50 p. m		2:30 p. m.
Hawthorne		4:05 p. m.		10:45 a. m.
Luning		5:50 p. m.		9:00 a. m.
Soda Springs		6:40 p. m.		8:10 a. m.
Belleville		7:50 p. m.		7:20 a. m.
Candelaria	Ar.	8:35 p. m	Lv.	6:45 a. m.
		No. 3. Leave—		No. Arrive—
Belleville		7:50 a. m		5:35 a. m.
Benton		11:50 a. m.		1:45 p. m.
Bishop Creek		1:20p. m.		11:10 p. m.
Alvord		2:05 p. m		10:10 p. m.
Independence		3:40 p. m.		8:40 p. m.
Lone Pine		4:30 p. m.		7:45 p. m.
Keeler	Ar.	5:20 p. m.	Lv.	7:00 p. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west-bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (36 miles); Bodie (38 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's tri weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Dowieyville Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

AT KEELER with stages from Cerro Gordo (9 miles), Darwin (24 miles), and Mojave (110 miles)

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal

New House

New Furniture.

Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS Pro

feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor

Palace Saloon.

MAT. McDONALD, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES, LIQUORS, & CGARS

The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 td

Inyo Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH FAST STOCK.

The route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
SATURDAYS AND TUESDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER, Propr.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

BROTHERS.

Two Nice Girls Talk Over Their Uses and Misuses.

"Brothers are very useful sometimes," remarked the girl with the roses in her belt.

"Very," assented the girl with the shot silk gown, "but sometimes they are a little trying—I am angry with Phil just now."

"What has he done?" eagerly asked the girl with the roses in her belt. "Having a brother myself I think I can sympathize."

"I know. Well, you see it is this way: Young Coldcash likes me, I know, but he is so awfully bashful that he could not get up the courage to call, and, having a brother of my own, I knew it would be simply ruinous to get up an intimacy with his sister, so'——

"So you bribed your brother to ask him to come," put in the girl with the roses in her belt.

"Of course. I bribed Phil to do it by getting Louise an invitation to Aunt Kate's garden party."

"Well?"

"Well, he did it, and they got to be great friends—I didn't just want that, you know, for every time I would be getting a nice, quiet talk with him, that provoking brother would come and drag him away, saying: 'Come on, old fellow. I know you don't want to waste so much time on sis. She'll talk you to death if you let her.' Of course he was too bashful to say he wanted to stay'——

"How perfectly horrid! Why didn't you tell your brother?"

"I did, and the next time he said: 'Come on, old fellow. I can see you're dying to get away, and I'll make it all right with sis after you're gone.'"

"Well, I never! I hope you"——

"Oh, yes, I got even with him. I didn't waste any time on tears and reproaches. I just asked Louise over to stay all night with me."

"But I don't see"——

"Why, goosie, his room is next to mine, and we laughed and talked until 2 o'clock. He knows that I know all about that little affair of his at college last year, and he thought I was telling Louise about it and we were laughing at him. Oh, I tell you, he was fairly wild."

"I'm glad to hear it. Now, when my brother gets troublesome, I just ask the girl he used to be engaged to to spend the evening with me. Of course he has to take her home, and I nearly die of laughing over how awkward he feels."

"What a splendid idea! Still, brothers have their uses—one learns from them how to manage the other men."

"Doesn't one? Now, for instance, when they dine at the house, how would a girl know that they were dying for an after dinner smoke if she hadn't a brother?"

"Very true, and he would be cross and they would fall to quarreling before they knew it."

"Mercy, yes. Then, too, you can find out from your brother what they are really interested in, and it saves a lot of time not to have to feel your way from Shakespeare to the races and from politics to tennis to find what he wants to talk about."

"Indeed it does. It's awful, though, if your brother gets mad and tells"——

"Indeed it is. Mine doesn't dare to now, though, he knows if he does I will just tell Edith all about Fan. You see he has told her that he never proposed to any girl but her, and—well, I happen to have a letter from Fan telling me all about it."

"You are in luck. Why that letter ought to be worth a couple of bonnets and an escort to several parties a season."

"It is. I've only to mention it and I get whatever I want, though, of course, I only use it in extreme cases."

"Of course. He'd get accustomed to it if you used it too often. I do pity Stella."

"Why? She has three brothers."

"I know, but they are none of them in love, and she can't do a thing with them."

"But they will be some day. Well, I must go now. I've promised Phil to go with him to select an engagement ring. There's a silver hairpin that I need dreadfully"——

"But the ring you select will never suit Louise."

"Oh, that's all right. He doesn't know it, but I went to the shop with her yesterday, and she selected the one she wanted. In return she is to use her influence with Phil to make him get papa to take back what he said to poor, dear Fred. Goodby, dear."—Chicago Tribune.

A Cautious Preliminary.

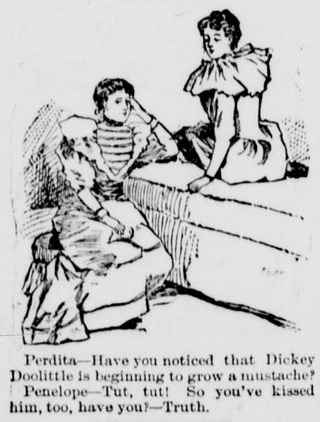
"I want to see the editor," said the man with a club. "Is he in?"

"Yes, he is in," replied the intelligent office boy, "but you had better step into the room adjoining first and see Mr. Coke. He's a lawyer."

"What on earth do I want to see a lawyer for? It's the editor I came to see, and I'm going to thrash him."

"Yes, that's all right, but still you might do well to see the lawyer first. You might want to make your will. After you have seen the editor you may not be able to."—Brooklyn Life.

Discovered.



Perdita—Have you noticed that Dickey Doolittle is beginning to grow a mustache?

Penelope—Tut, tut! So you've kissed him, too, have you?—Truth.

A Wise Provision of Nature.

Teacher—What are marsupials?

Boy—Animals which have pouches in their stomachs.

Teacher—And what do they have pouches for?

Boy—To crawl into and conceal themselves in when they are pursued.—London Figaro.

Appropriate Colors.

"I want some ribbon," she said, "to trim a baby basket, and I am undecided about the color."

"Baby basket!" said the clerk briskly. "Oh, yeller, by all means."

"Yes," she said, "but this is for a baby dog."

"All right," he said, "then purp'll do nicely."—Philadelphia Press.

An Ancient El Dorado.

On the identical spot where King Solomon procured "golddust, peacocks and monkeys," a syndicate with $5,000,000 capital stock issued and a ten stamp mill erected, has just pounded out $55,000. Mount Ophir, of scriptural renown, is close by. The old rocks, which were too low grade for King Solomon's reduction processes, are being ground up and they average half an ounce to the ton. This gold field of Solomon's, which has been idle all of the centuries until now, is on the Malay peninsula.

The people who have gone in to develop it have had to cut seven miles of road through the jungle and clear sixty miles of river. They are just beginning to realize on their investment. The company with the big capital has a concession on twenty square miles of this gold field. The formation is black slate. A shaft sunk 100 feet on the lode has uncovered enough ore to keep the mill going a year. The ore will yield two ounces to the ton. In one place on the concession there is a hill 250 feet high and half a mile long.

The company has tunneled into this hill about half way from the bottom and found ore ranging from seven pennyweights to seven ounces of gold. The reef varies in width from two to nine feet. Even the loose rocks scattered about on the hillside yield half an ounce of gold to the ton. The superintendent said to the American consul recently: "I did not think there was anything of this kind so extensive in the world. Wherever you try you find gold." Raub is the modern name of the ancient el dorado.—Wilmington Letter.

A Remarkable Stone Thrower.

It is supposed that we have no men nowadays who could compete on even terms with the old archers. A man named Uri Bailey recently died in Pennsylvania who was worthy of a place with the old time soldiers. His skill in throwing stones was said to be marvelous. He was mentally deficient, but a giant physically. His aim with stones at any mark or game was as unerring as that of the most skillful handler of the rifle. He annually bagged scores of small game—pheasants, rabbits, quails and squirrels, which he killed with stones.

He could kill a bird on the wing or a rabbit at full speed almost as easily as he could kill it at rest. He had a large leather pouch attached to one side of his coat, in which he on all occasions carried a good supply of carefully selected stones. An exhibition of his skill, which was always a favorite with him, was to set up a scythe blade, edge toward him, and at the distance of 100 feet cut apples in halves by throwing them against the edge of the blade.

He could almost exactly halve two out of every three apples he threw. Robin Hood's great feat of skill was to set up a peeled sapling at a considerable distance and split it with an arrow. We do not see that this is more difficult than splitting the apple on the scythe blade.

Why It Was Named Machias.

A good many people doubtless have wondered why Secretary Tracy named the gunboat launched at Bath, Me., the Machias. Machias people know why, and are very proud of the exploit of their ancestors, who within a few weeks of the battle of Concord fought a smart naval engagement and captured a British schooner which was blockading their port. The captain of the British schooner commanded the men of Machias to cut down the liberty pole which they had set up on their common. The men of Machias refused, and there was some skirmishing of an inconclusive nature.

Finally some bold spirits in the town fitted out a sloop and attacked the schooner, which was named the Margaretta. The engagement was brisk, and the Americans succeeded in boarding the schooner, drove her crew below and pulled down the British colors. Machias people claim that the Margaretta was the first British vessel captured in the Revolution, and their exploit is sometimes called "the Lexington of the Seas." Machias is an historical place, and if the gunboat is handled with the old Machias spirit she will give a good account of herself.—Boston Transcript

Boulanger Souvenirs Pawned.

A curious result of the decline and fall of General Boulanger has been brought to light in the public pawn offices. These state supported establishments, called generally monts de piete, have been inundated of late with busts and medallions of the defunct general. The pledges in marble, plaster of paris or bronze have been put in the clou by poor enthusiasts, who in the days of Boulanger's brief glory desired to have a memento before them of him whom they deemed to be the "coming man." One branch office in the Montmartre-Clignancourt district, where M. Boulanger was particularly popular, is said to have nineteen busts of the departed agitator.—London News.

The recent revolution in Brazil is another instance of the peculiar character of the government changes in the great South American republic, and the strange thing about them is that revolution follows revolution always without bloodshed. The late Dom Pedro abdicated and went into banishment without war; the president who succeeded him, and who undertook unsuccessfully to play the part of dictator, yielded to indignant popular opinion without shedding blood, and now another government has been set up, and so far the internal troubles have caused no blood shed.—Forum.

Visitors to Werkhojaust, Siberia, complain of the coldness of the place. The thermometer is said to have registered on occasions as low as 81 degs. below zero, and that the ground freezes to a depth of 400 feet.

The population of the Cherokee Nation, which has recently sold 6,000,000 acres of land to the government, is about 30,000. The Cherokees are a highly civilized tribe of Indians.

A Great Salt Lake In Siberia.

The great salt lake at Obdorsk is 9 miles wide and 17 miles long, yet except in a few places it is solidly roofed over with a deposit of salt which is getting thicker and thicker every year.

Our guide, who is an old man, said that he could remember when the salt crystals first began to gather upon the surface of the water. Year by year, owing to the evaporation of the water, the crystals became more numerous and then caked together till this great roof formed.

In 1878 the water beneath this salt crystal roof found an underground outlet into the River Obi. This lowered the lake's surface about three feet, leaving that distance between the water and the roof.

Looking down through one of the openings made for the purpose in the roof, we saw a low sided small boat. Our guide put us one at a time into the boat. We lay flat on our back and looked up at the curiously beautiful salt ceiling overhead. We propelled the boat by pushing with our hands against the irregularities of the roof.

The guide held a long rope attached to the boat to prevent our going too far and getting lost—a thing he said it was easy to do.

Many springs surround this lake. Their water flows over the roof and evaporates there, and thus continually adds to its thickness. After many years the springs will probably become choked with their own deposits, and then the whole will gradually become covered with earth, and so a great salt mine will be formed—a treasure for the Siberians hundreds of years to come.—Cor. Geographical Magazine.

People Who Whistle.

"Most people look upon whistling as a nuisance," said Herbert C. Sutliffe, "but there is no doubt that a whistling man has a good deal to recommend him. I have a friend who is a warden in a large penitentiary, and he states that in all his long experience he never knew a habitual whistler condemned to a term in the institution, and he says, moreover, that although the rules as to quiet and order are frequently broken he never remembers to have heard an attempt at a musical whistle within the terrible looking walls of the institution. Whistling seems to be the natural safety valve of good spirits and satisfaction, and the grumbling man couldn't whistle if he tried.

"I had a man to work for me once who was a model in every respect except that he kept my teeth constantly on edge by a series of whistling solos of anything but a cheerful character, although the good man was evidently trying to reproduce the latest operatic hits. I broke him of the habit by continuous scolding, but the man became so idle and indifferent in consequence that I was very glad to encourage him to resume a habit which at first had given me so much annoyance. I try to get out of the way when the spirit moves him to announce in whistling tones some important or romantic event, but I am perfectly certain that as long as he whistles he will work as hard as his hands and arms will let him."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Trouble With a Cold.

"S'matter?"

"I got an awful cold," replied Colonel Morney.

"Have you"——

"Yes, I have. I have polished my bronchial tubes with 'Conlin's Consumption Coughine."

"No, but have you"——

"Yes! Course I have. I've had goose grease rubbed all over my throat and chest, and I"——

"But, I say hold on, have you"——

"I tell you there's nothing I haven't tried. I took a hot bath, drank a pint of boiling lemonade and rubbed my hide almost off with Mustang liniment, but"——

"Now, listen! Have you"——

"Yes, I have. Tried them all, but they're no good. Why, last night I"——

"That's all right, but have you"——

"Have I what?"

"Have you time to go over to Flynn's and have something?"

"Why the deuce didn't you talk sense at the start?" responded the colonel. "I'm with you."—Exchange.

Colors of Sapphires.

Sapphires have of late years become fashionable gems. The blue of the sapphire is very seldom pure or spread over the whole substance of the stone. Sometimes it is mixed with black, which gives it an inky appearance, sometimes with red, which, although imperceptible by daylight, yet by artificial light gives it an amethystine appearance. Two sapphires which by daylight may appear of the same hue often differ extremely in color at night. If the stone be held in an ordinary pair of forceps an inch beneath the surface of very clear water, the parts of the stone colored and uncolored will be distinctly apparent. This remark applies to all other gems.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Growth of a Metropolis.

Things seldom seen in New York nowadays: A runaway, a man trying to ascertain where he is from the sign on a lamppost, sheep or steers being driven to slaughter houses, a man carried on a stretcher, girls selling newspapers, boys sweeping crosswalks, advertisements pasted on the curbstones, a torchlight parade, a chowder party keeping step coming home, a goat south of Fifty-ninth street, an omnibus on the west side of town, a barber shop in the second story of a building, or a woman as ready to take pennies in change in a street car as to give them for fare.—New York Sun.

Asking the Wrong Party.

"Some of you," said a political orator, "remind me of Johnny Bizirn, who undertook to break the yearling bull, and to make sure he did not get away tied the rope around his waist. The breaking process angered the yearling, and he split a crack in the atmosphere toward the swamp. Johnny only hit the ground in the high places. In their mad career they passed a neighbor, who yelled to John, 'Where are you going?' 'Blanked if I know,' he replied as he sailed through the air. 'Ask the bull.'"—Northwest Magazine.

Not a Paying Occupation.

Hicks—What a chance for a fellow to grab these women's pocketbooks that they hold in their hands so temptingly!

Wicks—Excellent, as you say. An industrious thief might snatch scores of 'em every hour and make as much as half a dollar a day.—Boston Transcript.

DIVORCE IN BURMAH.

An Original and Exhaustive Method of Settling Family Troubles.

In Burmah, as in civilized Europe, suspicion often disturbs the family circle, but instead of filling lawyers' pockets and giving society papers highly spiced paragraphs the following effectual mode of divorce procedure is adopted: The family relatives on both sides are called in—even distant cousins living a long way off—and many are the long journeys made in jolting bullock carts, and many the animated discussions by the cigar puffing circle of relatives squatted ceremoniously on the bamboo matted floors.

If an amicable settlement can be obtained thus—and very difficult it is to smooth down the quarrels, as a rule, for the Burmese are a spirited race—the elders or patriarchs of the village or district are called in, and after the circumstances are explained arbitrators are appointed from among them, who proceed as follows: Two candles—wax if possible, but generally rushlights—are selected of equal length and thickness, and being simultaneously lighted are placed on the table if the establishment boasts of one; if not, on the floor.

This is done with the greatest gravity, care being taken that neither party has any advantage over the other in the shape of drafts through the doors and crannies, and that all present are seated at sufficient distance to prevent their breathing from affecting the flame. The gradual burning down of the flames is then watched with breathless and solemn silence, which culminates as one or the other of these slowly burns down and splutters out its life in the waters of the basin in which it is fixed.

A deep "Ah!" a gutteral sigh of relief, greets this termination, and if it be the husband's candle that burns out first he and his relatives walk slowly out of doors, solemnly and silently, leaving his better half in possession of the goods and chattels contained therein. If the wife's candle expires first, she and hers do likewise, and with a small present to the judges and umpires the divorce is completed.—Chicago Herald.

Advance In the Value of Pictures.

At the sale of the art collection of the late Mme. Denain, once a famous actress of the Theatre Francais, a comparison of prices with those obtained at the auction of the Didier collection in 1868, from which most of the paintings, etc., brought to the hammer were derived, is most instructive as showing the wonderful variations in the value attached to masterpieces of art. Thus "The Four Seasons" (Prudhon) brought 80,000 francs, against 33,500 francs in 1868; a portrait of Mme. de Sombreval and of her son (Nattier), 40,700 francs, against 6,000 francs; a portrait of Rembrandt (by himself), 40,000 francs, against 4,000 francs; "The Rainbow" (Th. Rousseau), 17,500 francs, against 4,700 francs; "A Riverside View" (Bonington), 17,500 francs, against 4,200 francs; "The Reconciliation" (Fragonard), 16,200 francs, against 1,450 francs; portrait of Mlle. Olivier (Greuze), 15,000 francs, against 6,500 francs; portrait of a Monk Confessor (Rubens), 12,800 francs, against 2,000 francs; "A Forest Landscape" (Diaz), 12,500 francs, against 3,000 francs. On the other hand, a few works by Prudhon and Decamps were knocked down at prices far below those obtained in 1868, and a portrait of a girl by Velasquez, presumably his daughter, was sold for 10,000 francs, against 15,100 francs at the Didier sale.—London Telegraph.

Roses All the Year Round.

Splendid as the blooms of the June ones are, we want roses all summer long, hence have to look to the teas, Chinas, Bourbons and similar ones to give them to us, and they won't disappoint us. Summer roses, as we call them, bloom from first to last, giving us their smaller, though sweet scented, flowers until freezing weather comes. When the cool nights of fall come, they make a glorious display of flowers, allowing of the cutting of many a bouquet. The well-known Hermosa, Louis Philippe, Malmaison and Agrippina are members of this class. Other good representatives are Appoline, Edward Desfosses, Louise Odier, Bougere, Caroline Marniesse, Homer, Gloire de Dijon, Mme. de Vatry, Souvenir d'un Ami, Marie Ducher and Sombrieul. These are all hardy in this latitude with but little protection, and in many places with no protection at all.—Joseph Meehan in Pittsburg Dispatch.

THE WORLD'S FAIR.

California always to the front, was conspicuous in its exhibit of California made machinery. One very noticeable exhibit was the Hercules Gas and Gasoline engine, manufactured by Palmer & Rey Type Foundry, San Francisco, Cal. Send for catalogue.

To what base uses we may return a ratio, as Hamlet observed, is apparent by about 16 to 1.

SAFE, SURE AND SPEEDY.

No external remedy ever yet devised has so fully and unquestionably met these three prime conditions as successfully as ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS. They are safe because they contain no deleterious drugs and are manufactured upon scientific principles of medicines. They are sure because nothing goes into them except ingredients which are exactly adapted to the purposes for which a plaster is required. They are speedy in their action because their medicinal qualities go right to their work of relieving pain and restoring the natural and healthy performance of the functions of muscles, nerves and skin. Ask for ALLCOCK'S, and do not be induced to accept a substitute.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS are safe and sure.

"The race problem has a bright outlook in Roanoke." "Yes, it's the burning question there."

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars; free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

It is much easier for foreigners to acquire our bad habits than our good ones. The French engineers now visiting Philadelphia are all whistling "After the Ball."

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It will surprise many a Californian to know that from San Francisco was sent the Hercules Gas and Gasoline Engine to be exhibited at the Fair, and that these engines are being sold throughout the Eastern States as well as California, and are manufactured in California. Send for catalogue to Palmer & Rey Type Foundry, San Francisco, Cal.

In Court—"What's your age, madam?" "A witness doesn't have to testify against herself, does she?"

THE FOUNTAIN HEAD OF STRENGTH

When we recollect that the stomach is the grand laboratory in which food is transformed into the secretions which furnish vigor to the system after entering and enriching the blood; that it is, in short, the fountain head of strenth, it is essential to keep this important supplying machine in order, and to restore it to activity when it becomes inactive. This Hostetter's Stomach Bitters does most effectually, seasonably, regulating and reinforcing digestion, promoting due action of the liver and bowels. Strenth and quietude of the nerves depend in great measure upon thorough digestion. There is no nervine tonic more highly esteemed by the medical fraternity than the Bitters. Physicians also strongly commend it for chills and fever, rheumatism, kidney and bladder trouble, sick headache, and want of appetite and sleep. Take a wineglassful three times a day.

Few men on this terrestrial ball
Lose reason had at fate to flout.
He lived and died esteemed by all—
You see he never was found out.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

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THIS GREAT COUGH CURE promptly *cures* where all others fail. Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough and Asthma. For Consumption it has no rival; has cured thousands, and will CURE YOU if taken in time. Sold by Druggists on a guarantee. For a Lame Back or Chest, use SHILOH'S BELLADONNA PLASTER 25c.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY. Have you Catarrh? This remedy is guaranteed to cure you. Price, 50 cts. Injector free.

"August Flower"

My wife suffered with indigestion and dyspepsia for years. Life became a burden to her. Physicians failed to give relief. After reading one of your books, I purchased a bottle of August Flower. It worked like a charm. My wife received immediate relief after taking the first dose. She was completely cured—now weighs 165 pounds, and can eat anything she desires without any deleterious results as was formerly the case. C. H. Dear, Prop'r Washington House, Washington, Va.

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The Testimonials

We publish are not purchased, nor written up in our office, nor are they from our employes. They are facts, proving that HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA CURES.

Mrs. Burt.

Three Enemies

"For over twenty years I have suffered with neuralgia, rheumatism and dyspepsia. Many times I could not turn in bed. Several physicians have treated me and I have tried different remedies, but all failed. Five years ago I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and it has done me a vast amount of good. I am 72 years old and enjoy good health, which I attribute to Hood's Sarsaparilla." MRS. E. M. BURT, W. Kendall, N. Y.

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Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills, Biliousness, Jaundice, Indigestion, Sick Headache. 25c.

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THE BEST KIDNEY AND LIVER MEDICINE.

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INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1893.

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July Days.

Softly drone the honey bees;
Blossom scented in the breeze;
Golden is the grain.
Over all the faintest haze
Rests, and song birds pipe their lays
In a sweeter strain.

From the meadows come the scent
Of the new hay, clover blent—
In th[illegible]
Fleecy clo[illegible] at sea,
Floating o[illegible]
Or at a[illegible]

Nature now is doubly dear
To my soul, for doubly near,
At July's behest,
She has come, and coming brings
Surcease from all weary things—
Blissful sense of rest!

—John Kendrick Bangs in Ladies' Home Journal.

Whistler's Frank Criticism.

A Paris letter says that Whistler seriously criticised one of Dannat's pictures in a Paris art exhibition a week or so ago, and the next day a mutual friend mischievously introduced the two men. Meantime the censorious expressions of the former had been widely repeated. "Glad to meet you, Mr. Whistler," Dannat is reported as having said, "particularly glad at this moment, as I hear you have been running down my pictures behind my back."

"Yes," returned the adept in the gentle art of making enemies; "I did say something rather harsh about it, and it was behind your back, as I never before had the pleasure of seeing you face to face.

"Now that I do see you, I will do you the favor to tell you the contribution you have sent to this salon has no business here. This is a collection of pictures, and you should be informed that half a dozen figures outlined on a wall do not constitute a picture. Something of intelligent composition, some attempt to represent an idea, some respect for the truths of nature are prime requisites, and your flat drawing over there does not embody any of these qualities. Good morning, Mr. Dannat!"

Mosquitoes That Never Lived.

Some of the good people of Stratford, Conn., decided this year to drain about forty acres of marsh land and had the necessary ditches dug. Afterward some of the ditches were partially filled up and the marsh water stagnated therein. On examination the water was found to be a saturated solution of mosquito larvæ. The local scientists focused their powerful intellects and microscopes upon a specimen of the water and figured it out that the prospective mosquito population had been 20,000,000 to the acre.

As there were forty acres drained, the appalling fact is apparent that 800,000,000 promising members of the mosquito race, who might have done good and telling work upon the Connecticut country boarders this year, were thus cut off before their youth had a chance to flower or even to sprout, or, to come down from metaphor to fact, to crack the shell of the embryotic state. Among other things, this little story teaches us to keep away this summer from undrained marshes.—New York Tribune.

A Potato Vine Imitating the Lemon Trees.

J. W. C. Pogue brought in to Visalia this morning a remarkable freak of nature in the shape of a potato vine upon which was growing potatoes in all stages of development, from the size of a marble to one as large as the average Early Rose. The vine was discovered in Mr. Pogue's lemon grove. The seed planted was of the Early Rose variety, and some of the potatoes will be planted out to see if they will reproduce. When the vine was pulled up a few small potatoes were found at the root, but on the vine there must have been a hundred. The only explanation Mr. Pogue can offer is that the potato must have thought it to be its duty to produce lemons, as is was surrounded by that fruit, and that it made an honest effort in that direction. —Visalia Times.

Where Flies Come From.

If by stealth a man should let in a little light and air—that is a man's idea of cooling a room, to open it wider than the Chicago exposition and let in all the dust and heat and noise and flies and glare the street can pour into it—he is discovered every time. She whose genius had made every room in the house a storage warehouse for night air comes in and wonders "Where all these flies came from?" He, with extravagant gesticulation, doesn't know—at least he says he doesn't, and doesn't care, which is true; what he wants to know is when they are going back again?—Robert J. Burdette in Ladies' Home Journal.

The Latest Horror.

Scientists have built for advertisers, by an arrangement of mirrors, reflecting glasses and lights, a sort of gigantic magic lantern, by which images can be thrown upon the clouds, so that advertisements in letters 100 feet long will be visible over a dozen counties. On the bosom of an advancing cyclone horrified humanity of the future will be able to read in gigantic letters "Use Blank's Chest Protector," "Try Bragem's Pills."—Minneapolis Journal.

The Y. M. C. A. in France.

The cornerstone of the new building of the Paris Young Men's Christian association has been laid with appropriate ceremony at 14 Rue de Trevise. The efforts in promoting the good work have evidently been most successful, and the undertaking is sure to have the good wishes of the community at large. —American Register.

After a long consideration of the matter, the Italian government has decided that 6½ millimeters is the best size for the bore of the new rifles for use in that country.

Statistics carefully compiled show that within three years 5,000 people have lost their lives in western Pennsylvania because of weak dams.

A shad 26 inches long, 3½ inches thick and weighing 9 pounds 4½ ounces was caught in the Hudson river recently at Esopus, N. Y.

A Wonderful Carpet.

There will be on view in the afternoons of the next few days what may probably without any exaggeration be called the finest Persian carpet in the world. This is the Holy Carpet of the Mosque of Ardebil in Persia—a carpet which for size, beauty, condition and authenticated age is entirely unrivaled by any known example.

The dimensions of the carpet are 34 feet 6 inches by 17 feet 6 inches. The ground of the body of the fabric is of a rich blue, covered with a floral tracery of exquisite delicacy and freedom of treatment. A center medallion of pale yellow terminates on its outer edge in sixteen minaret shaped points, from which spring sixteen cartouches—four green, four red and eight cream; and from two of these again are, as it were, suspended and hanging in the direction of the respective ends of the carpet, two of the sacred lamps of the mosque. But the most extraordinary detail of all is the pale cream cartouche placed within the border at the top end of the carpet, bearing its inwoven inscription, which is thus translated: "I have no refuge in the world other than thy threshold. My head has no protection other than thy porchway. The work of the slave of this Holy Place, Maksoud of Kashan, in the year 942."

Now 942 of the Hegira is 1535 of our era; so that the carpet was actually in existence, in the mosque of the sacred city of the Suffavian dynasty, at the time when Queen Elizabeth sent Anthony Jenkinson on an embassy to Shah Tamasp. It need not be said that carpets thus signed and dated are extremely rare, and are historically important as forming the points de repere for the students of oriental art.—London Times.

The Largest Aerolite.

What is believed to be the largest aerolite ever known to have fallen is lying in the Caspian sea, a short distance from the peninsula of Apsheron. The aerolite made a terrific noise as it rushed through the air with incredible speed, and the white hot mass made a light that illuminated the country and sea about for a great distance. Those who saw it were were struck dumb with consternation. When it struck the water immense clouds of steam arose, and the hissing could be heard for a great distance. Huge masses of water were thrown upward, and the sight to those who were not frightened was a most beautiful one.

So enormous is the aerolite that it projects twelve feet above the water, and save for its fused black crust, which gives it the appearance of having been varnished, it has every appearance of being one of the usual rocky formations met with along the coast. Scientists are deeply interested in the phenomenon, and a number of them are making preparations to visit the peninsula to examine the aerolite.—Cable Letter.

Decorating Snowdon.

A correspondent, who apparently is an enthusiastic Londoner, keenly alive to the possibility of improving our metropolitan monuments, and is at present on a tour in North Wales, writes that not only has a great flagstaff been erected on the highest peak of Snowdon, but a flag of extraordinary size has been hoisted upon it. He was present at the inauguration, and thinks that its folds floating in the wind "add considerable to the majesty of the unrivaled scenery."

An American traveler in Egypt once remarked that the pyramids were very good in their way, but would show off the desert better if they had a coat of paint. Snowdon has been decorated at much less trouble and expense, and may now be congratulated on having an important omission in its original design thus satisfactorily rectified. The "Standard on the Braes o' Mar" may hence forward hide its diminished head.—London Telegraph.

The Mice Pest in Scotland.

The report comes from Scotland that the hill grazings and rough pastures of six whole counties are overrun by mice—rats of a smaller growth. In two counties alone they have virtually taken possession of 90,000 acres, and it has been proposed that the affected ground be burned, lest the vermin move upon the planted fields and destroy the seed corn. Suppose in their migrations they have contracted some contagious disease, such as diphtheria or tuberculosis, what is to prevent the spread of these plagues among the now healthy peasantry of Dumfries, Roxburgh, Kirkcudbright, Peebles, Selkirk and Lanark?—Dr. S. E. Weber's Lecture.

A Dog's False Teeth.

A faithful old house dog owned by Melchoir Brown, of Reading, is more than a dozen years old. He lost all his teeth a long time ago and had great trouble in eating. Mr. Brown recently took the dog to a well known local dentist and had a full set of false teeth made for the animal, which he now uses with as much skill as any person could. At first it required considerable watching to prevent the dog from swallowing his grinders, but he soon grew accustomed to them. His master is now trying to teach him to take them out and wash them with his tongue.—Pittsburg Chronicle.

Death from a Horsefly's Bite.

The sad death of Mr. F. J. Woods, Mr. Balfour's private secretary, from erysipelas supervening on the bite of a gadfly, is announced. The bite of gadflies is not usually considered poisonous, and it is supposed that the one who attacked Mr. Woods had been on a diseased animal. The most common species is Tabanus bovinus, and they are very troublesome to horses and cattle in the fields, especially in warm weather. —Pall Mall Gazette.

A Seasonable Discussion.

First Boarder—I wonder what makes this strawberry shortcake so heavy.

Second Boarder—Don't know, but it isn't the weight of the strawberries on top, anyhow.—New York Weekly.

GOSPEL OF WORK.

Emile Jola's Masterly Speech Before the Student's Association.

THE GOAL OF FUTURE WRITERS.

Relation Between Science and Happiness Explained.—Work is the Law of the World.

Emile Zola, the famous novelist, presided at a dinner given by the Students' association of Paris. In the course of the evening he spoke as follows:

Did science ever promise happiness? I do not think so. Science promised the truth, and it is questionable if happiness can be made out of facts. To be content with them even for a day one must possess a stoicism, an absolute unselfishness, a serenity of intelligence possible only to the highest minds. Therefore a despairing cry goes up from suffering humanity. How, it asks, can we live without delusions and illusions? If there is not somewhere a world where justice reigns, where the wicked are punished and the good rewarded, how endure the abominations of human existence? Nature is unjust and cruel. Science ends in the monstrous law of the survival of the strongest. Reasoning thus, recoiling from realities as yet ill explained, they seek a dream, put confidence in the out of sight and hope to satisfy in the beyond their yearning for fraternity and justice.

This despairing appeal for happiness, rising on every side, moves me infinitely. Already music has responded to it, literature is trying to satisfy the new thirst, and art is changing to show its sympathy. It is the reaction against naturalism, which is, they say, dead and buried. At any rate the movement is undeniable. It is felt in all the manifestations of mind, and unless it is taken into account, studied and explained the outlook for the morrow is hopeless.

I, being an old and rugged positivist, see in all this only a halt in the march ahead. Indeed it is not even that, for our libraries, laboratories, amphitheaters and schools are not deserted. What reassures me most is the fact that the social ground is unchanged. For a new art to flourish, for a new belief to give humanity a new direction, there must be a new soil for them to germinate and grow in. Ours is still the democratic soil whence the century rose. Faiths are not resuscitated, and only a mythology can be made of a dead religion. The next century will affirm this one. What I will concede is that in literature we brought the horizon too near, and personally I regret having endeavored to limit art to proved verities.

The new men, by re-extending the horizon, have regained possession of the unknown and the mysterious, and they have done well. Between the truths acquired through science, which are not to be shaken, and the truths to be conquered tomorrow from the unknown, which in their turn will become immovable, there is a land of doubt and inquiry. This land belongs as much to literature as to science. Into it we can go as pioneers, doing the work of precursors and interpreting, according to our talents, its unknown forces. The ideal is only the unexplained. It is well enough to invent solutions for the unknown, but we have no right to put in question and so deny facts already verified. As science advances the ideal retreats, and it seems to me that this slow conquest, though we have the melancholy certitude of never knowing all, gives life its only reason, its only joy.

In these troublous days youth is told to believe, but nobody tells it exactly what to believe. Believe, they say, for the sake of the happiness that comes from believing, and most especially believe in order that you may learn to believe. The advice is not bad in itself. It is certainly a great joy to repose upon the assurance given by any faith, no matter what. The difficulty is that one cannot believe by being willing to do so. Faith is a wind that blows where it listeth, and there only.

In conclusion let me offer you a creed—the creed of work. Young men, work! I am aware that no counsel could be more banal. In every school at the end of every term it is given to every boy, and every boy hears it with indifference. But let me, who have never been anything except a worker, tell you the reward I have gained from the long toil whose effort has filled my life. The world was harsh to me at first. I have known poverty and despair. Later my existence was a battle, and even now the fight goes on and my work is questioned, contradicted, insulted. Through it all my support has been incessant work, regular, daily, for an end never forgotten. How often have I seated myself at my table, tortured by some great pain, physical or moral! And each time, after the first minutes of agony, my task has proved a solace, has given me strength to continue the struggle and await the morrow.

Work is the law of the world—the guide that leads organized matter to its unknown goal. Life has no other reason for being, and each of us is here only to perform his task and disappear. Calm comes to the most tortured if they will accept and complete the task they find under their hands. This, to be sure, is only an empirical way to live an honest and almost tranquil life, but is it nothing to acquire moral health and by solving through work the question of how to secure on earth the greatest happiness thus escape from the danger of the dream?

I have always distrusted chimeras. Illusion is bad for a man or a people; it puts an end to effort, it blinds, it is the vanity of the weak. To remain among legends, to contemn realities, to believe that dreaming of strength gives force—we have all seen to what disasters these things lead.

The only strong men are the men who work. Work alone gives courage and faith; it alone is the pacificator and the liberator?

The Deadly Gimlet Knife.

The gimlet knife is a weapon so dangerous that its manufacture is forbidden by law. This is one of the smallest fighting knives used by any people of the earth and one of the most deadly. In length the knife is longer than a gimlet, so that it can readily be concealed inside the waistband of the trousers. The handle is not set on parallel with the blade as in an ordinary knife, but at right angles like that of a gimlet; hence the name. The handle is grasped with the blade between the second and third fingers, the upper part of the blade being drawn down to a shank so as to prevent cutting the fingers when the knife is so held. The blade when in position represents merely an extension of the axis of the arm and is not held at right angles with the arm, as the villain in the play holds his knife.

The blade is made of the best razor steel, is double edged for the lower two-thirds of its length and is as keen as a razor. It is not dagger pointed, but has the stronger formation of a rounding point. The blade is short, but long enough to inflict a fatal wound, and so strong and keen that it will divide a rib under a powerful blow or cut through any garment like so much paper. The peculiar position of the handle leaves nothing for an adversary to grasp at except the blade, so that it is almost impossible for the wielder of the knife to be disarmed, the more so as the handle curves in at the end, giving the fingers a better hold upon it. A good gimlet knife costs $5 or more. —Louisiana Cor. Chicago Times.

Result of a Good Turn.

"A good turn will always turn up so that you will never get the worst of it," said Frank Painter of Como, Colo. "How do you suppose one of the best fellows that ever lived became a rich man? It isn't a long story, but it shows to a finish that a square act never goes astray, even if it does take some time in finding its way around. Jere Jackson came out to Colorado in the early days without a cent to save his life. He knocked around for a year and a half and lived from hand to mouth. We all liked him, and we knew it wasn't his fault that things didn't turn his way, and none of the boys would refuse him shelter when things came particularly hard. Well, one day Jere struck out. He was disgusted with the world in general and with Mr. Jackson in particular.

"While plodding along in a lonely part of the country a couple of days after that he came upon the dead body of a miner lying in the road. 'Poor devil,' thought Jere, 'I suppose that's how I'll fetch up.' He started in to give the dead stranger the attention that he'd like himself and was soon digging a grave for a man he had never seen before. He didn't dig far though—hardly two feet. He had run across gold—good, solid gold. He buried his unknown friend in another hole and quit the first one a rich man. A good turn even to a stranger will never give you the worst of it."—Pittsburg Post.

Coughs and Their Cure.

There are few disorders more teasing to the sufferer and to those about him than a cough. A slight hacking cough is often a bad habit. When it is at all under control of the will, it should be sternly repressed. Sometimes the uvula, the pendulous part of the soft palate at the back of the mouth, becomes relaxed, the point touches the tongue, producing a tickling sensation which requires a cough to relieve it. A little dry tannic acid put in a quill and blown on the uvula will contract it, or half a teaspoonful of the powder mixed with two teaspoonfuls of glycerin stirred into half a glass of warm water and used as a gargle.

When a cold has been taken and there is cough with soreness of the chest, bed should be prescribed for fear of a severe attack of bronchitis. Soak the feet in a pail of hot water in which is dissolved three tablespoonfuls of mustard and rub the chest with warm camphorated oil.—Ladies' Home Journal.

The Riches of Uninhabited Nicaragua.

Mr. J. Crawford, a well known resident of Managua, has completed an interesting tour covering about 12,000 square miles of territory of the republic of Nicaragua. Mr. Crawford reports that the uninhabited central mountainous part of the country is very rich in agricultural lands excellent for raising coffee, tobacco, grapes, almonds, corn, potatoes, vegetables, sugar cane, rice, cocoa, indigo, plantains, mangoes, oranges, limes, lemons, bananas, etc. In the forests are to be found mahogany, cedar, rosewood, walnut, india rubber, nispero, guanacasca, etc. Its lodes are rich in gold and silver, while large deposits of marble, granite and magnesian limestone are to be found.—Panama Star and Herald.

No Consideration.

Husband—Where is the hammer?

Wife—You had it yesterday.

"I'm not asking where it was yesterday."

"You had it yesterday, and no one else has had it since."

"Huh! Well, if you had the least bit of consideration for my feelings you would have used that hammer for something or other after I got through with it, and then you would know where it is."—New York Weekly.

AMERICA'S ITALY.

A Colony of Italians in the Suburbs of New York City.

BRIGHT COSTUMES OF THE PEOPLE.

If You Have Traveled in Italy You Find the Same Picturesque People on the Banks of the Bronx.

When Adelina Patti, a swarthy, black haired little girl of twelve, was playmate to a dozen residents of Washingtonville, who remember and talk of her, the Pattis were almost the sole Italian residents there. Should the Pattis return to live in the peak roofed, red brick house at Washingtonville they would find hundreds of their own country folk in the neighborhood now. The population of the village has nearly doubled within four years, and most of the newcomers are Italians. During the same period people of that race have invaded and seized a considerable part of the beautiful Bronx valley between Woodlawn and Williams Bridge.

The kind of free masonry that exists among Italian laborers brought these people to Washingtonville when the village borrowed $25,000 to be expended on public works, and when that money has been exhausted the newcomers will move on to some other point where a year's work awaits their hardy muscles. In the valley between Woodlawn and Williams Bridge the settlement has an air of permanence. Meanwhile suburban New Yorkers are learning what is the genuine life of the Italian peasant. The key to much that seems strange in the conduct of the Italian immigrant in New York is to be found in the fact that he is endeavoring to live, in a hostile climate and amid intensely urban surroundings, the simple, open air life of rural Italy.

The long established French colony at Williams Bridge looks with astonishment at the conduct of the Italian interlopers. Cafe au lait and sou le plat have been served for breakfast so long on the banks of the Bronx, and a dinner, marked with orderly progression from soup to benedictine, has become so much a part of daily life that the simplicity of garlic and black bread is not understood. But Italian life in the Bronx valley is the more picturesque from its simplicity, since it is thus nearer the life that the people lived in homes beyond the seas. Folks that know the upper part of New York only by the map fall into ludicrous errors. The map plots it down truthfully enough that the Bronx at and above Williams Bridge, before plunging into the romantic wilderness of Bronx park, forms the eastern boundary of the annexed district. But the map says never a word of a broad, green meadow extending more than a mile from Williams Bridge to Woodlawn. The map is equally forgetful of the fact that the meadow is sprinkled with clumps of the noblest elms, and that the Bronx meanders through it in serpentine beauty, crossed here and there by rustic log bridges that lead to New York.

Only half a block east of the Harlem station at Williams Bridge a flight of steep steps leads down to a light footbridge across the Bronx. That bridge leads out of New York into the wilds of Westchester and New Italy. As far as the eye can see stretches a grass edged footpath, now descending deep into the valley, now chased to the upland by the encroaching stream. High on the hillside are the new dwellings built by speculators. Lower are the simple cottages of earlier Williams Bridge, and perched on a steep bankside in the loveliest part of the valley is an odd little watchmaker's shop, with a sign proclaiming that the artificer within repairs jewelry and sets diamonds. The Bronx valley in that part has exactly the aspect of an English common. It is almost without inclosures, although here and there well built stone sustaining walls indicate the terraced grounds of some former prosperous resident. The Italian homes straggle along an irregular street at the brow of the hill. All keep goats and chickens, the former apparently for milk, and there is a well stocked junkshop on the roadside.

In summer women, barelegged, but otherwise gayly clad in the fashion of their race, walk steadily down the steep bank with burdens on their heads to do the family washing in the stream. Black browed, unshaven men sit on the porches or gaze from the windows while the women toil at their household duties. Dozens of women trudge the valley morning and evening in search of dandelion greens. Each gatherer of greens wears an apron and carries a caseknife with well sharpened point. Each apron is folded into a bag, and the women walk singly or in pairs, half stooping and ready to reach down and cut close to the ground any dandelion leaf that may show itself. The women are marvelously deft at the work, and they carry home many bushels of wholesome food in their capacious aprons. Millet, the artist of peasant life, would have found a congenial subject could he have stood in the Bronx valley and watched a pair of stooping gatherers of greens outlined against the sky as they moved along the brow of the hill above.

In the very midst of the valley and far below the Italian homes on the hillside is the house of a French market gardener. It was a picturesque place before he rented out its clapboards to patent medicine makers, but its southern gable and eastern garden are suggestive of homely comfort. A barefoot girl, in a gown of peasant blue, helps the Frenchman hoe his potatoes. Around the house extends the well worn paths of the valley like little brownish yellow streams. The Frenchman's chickens have the run of the whole valley, and his geese plow the Bronx, leading a fluffy flock of young. Two rods across the stream from the Frenchman's peaceful farmhouse is New York city, and just across the busy railway the green slopes of Woodlawn cemetery rise a hundred feet. From the Frenchman's garden to Woodlawn station is five minutes' walk by a path among rocks and beneath the shade of trees.

The Italian colony at Washingtonville is within easy distance of much fine woodland, and on all the ways that lead to the woodlands may be seen scenes from the peasant life of Italy. Whether the men work or are idle, the women are ever busy, and when not occupied with immediate household cares they are out gathering greens or fagots. No Italian household spends much money for fuel. The women ransack the woodlands and carry home on their heads great bundles of fallen limbs. It is not unusual to see an Italian woman, clad in the characteristic costume of her country, her ears weighted down with cheap jewelry and at her heels a brood of children, staggering homeward, her apron bulging with greens, her head swaying with a load of fagots that would not be light for a stout man.—New York Sun.

When first taken from the mines, opals are so tender and friable that they may be picked to pieces with the finger nail.

Painting the "Queen's Taxes."

One Monday morning Wills, the painter, arrived early at his studio and found in an armchair by the fire an unexpected guest. He had an appointment with a sitter of a very different sort. This one explained his presence by saying succinctly that he was the queen's taxes. The ready check book was produced, but the cautious bailiff refused to abandon his distress. Wills got a neighbor to go for him to the bank and waited his return by his own fireside.

On the easels were portraits, in various states of completion, of beautiful young women—commissions which at that time flowed in fast. But with its back against the wall was a more ambitious work, a magnum opus, and dearer to the painter's heart. Danton and Andre Chenier were standing in the tumbril that was dragged slowly to the place of judgment. All round them the Paris mob, surging, hissed and hooted; the poet's sensitive face showed nervousness and anxiety, but Danton was bold and defiant. The figures in the tumbril the painter had got almost to his satisfaction. But he had not yet found a type of face that quite expressed the ignoble rancor and cruel, eager vindictiveness of the revolutionary mob.

As he looked at the bailiff comfortably lolling back in the armchair its owner had an inspiration. Wills begged his visitor to mount the dais, lifted the great canvas on the easel, and when the obliging neighbor returned from the bank with the cash for the check he found the man in possession posed in an attitude of great discomfort, but obviously flattered to have his portrait taken, and eager to serve his queen and his own interest at the same time. That bailiff was a frequent sitter in the Avenue studio whenever he could spare the time from the pursuit of his public and his profession. I think he found Wills paid better than the queen's government.—Pall Mall Gazette.

A Coincidence.

Here is a case of coincidence. Two college men who were graduated in the same class met for the first time since their graduation at a dinner. When they had been in college together they were constantly getting mixed up. Not because they looked alike or talked alike or acted alike. But their names are very similar, and when one man used to get a low grade he always declared the other man had got his grade, and if one man was summoned before the dean it always turned out that the wrong man had received the summons.

When the two men met at dinner each began a confession to the other that each had been receiving the other's wedding invitations, etc., from classmates, for the same fate had pursued them after graduation. The trouble was, just as it had been in college, that the wrong addresses were given to the men. In the class reports issued by the secretary of the class after graduation the addresses had again been mixed up.

Now the coincidence comes in that neither man knew that his rival in trouble lived in New York, and that both said they would at once set the secretary aright as to the addresses. Remember these men had not met in several years, but upon going to their offices one day after the dinner they found reports of the secretary which had just come by mail, and for the first time their names and addresses were given correctly. Did the coming report, of which they knew nothing, make them meet, or did their meeting and talk make the report for the first time correct? But then it was a coincidence.—New York Tribune.

A War Reminiscence.

"Grant had been pounding us pretty lively for some time in sixty-four" said Major Hugh Colquitt, youngest brother of the Georgia senator, who went into the Confederate service on his brother's staff at the age of fifteen, "but at Cold Harbor we held a practically impregnable position. Some negro troops had succeeded at one point in getting into the ditch beneath our parapet, and while they remained there were comparatively safe. They were so close to us that we could hear them talking together. Finally they decided to attempt to scale our ramparts and force an entrance into our works.

"We could hear them, though we couldn't see them. Their plan was to mount by one another's shoulders until the topmost man should be able to scramble on top of the parapet, and then make a dash at us. They put it into operation, and soon we saw the head and shoulders of a gigantic negro appear above the top of the parapet. Some of the boys wanted to seize him and pull him as a prisoner, but he made too tempting a mark. A dozen rifles cracked as one, and the daring negro tumbled back a corpse. As he fell we heard a voice in the ditch exclaim:

"'Dar, now; dey done kill Corp. Dick, de gamest man in de comp'ny!'

"That remark passed into a byword in the army of northern Virginia during the rest of the war."—Washington Post.

Japanese Lacquer.

All are familiar with the beautiful lacquer with which Japanese trays, boxes and cabinets are treated, and which is so different in appearance and touch to the varnish common in Europe. The exact process by which it is prepared is said to be kept secret by the expert Japanese workers; but it is known that the raw material comes from a tree known to botanists as the Rhus vernix.

Professor Rein some years ago planted a number of these trees in the Botanical garden at Frankfort, and there are now growing there from this stock several healthy trees, some of which are thirty feet high. Some sap has been taken from these trees and sent to Japan for trial by native artists, and it remains to be seen whether the foreign growth will yield a serviceable lacquer. —Chambers' Journal.

A Generous Empress.

It is said that one morning at breakfast a general related to the emperor the misfortunes of a brother officer, who "because he had not 15,000 francs must be dishonored." While the emperor questioned further particulars of the story, the Empress Eugenie flew to her room, and returning with a package of bank notes, said, "Take them, general, and never tell me his name." Even now she does not know the name of the man she befriended. —Exchange.

They Should Go Out Together.

Mrs. Harvier thinks that husbands and wives should share each other's pleasures, and that wives should not spend all their time at women's teas, receptions and societies, while husbands staid at men's clubs, but that they should go together, have mutual friends and joys as well as responsibilities.—New York Sun.

Paper Trunks That Last.

Trunks are now made of paper pulp that has been subjected to great pressure, in the same manner as the material used for the manufacture of paper car wheels. Owing to the tenacity of the paper it is practically impossible to injure a trunk made of this material.—New York Journal.

A SEASIDE FANCY.

I would, O Sea, thy destinies were mine
To shape for one short day. I'd give to thee
The rest which I am sure thou'ldst not decline
If thou to have thy way were wholly free.

This endless beating on the sandy shore,
This constant undulation on the deep,
The never ceasing din of thy dull roar,
Do testify the vigil thou dost keep.

Methinks if thou couldst in quiescence lie
For one full day 'twere better for mankind—
For them that dwell the sounding coast hard by,
For them that homes unfathomable find.

And so I'd say, had I the sovereign power,
Were all that is subjected to my will
For but one day, one minute or one hour,
"Whilst I am reigning, Sea, do thou be still."

—John Kendrick Bangs in Harper's Weekly.

Teaching the Child to Talk.

The work of teaching children how to speak correctly belongs primarily to the home life, and is as surely one of its duties as anything else pertaining to the household. Of course, the first obligation rests upon the parents themselves to be patterns of correct speech before they try to develop it in the children. Be sure they hear the English language spoken clearly, pleasantly and accurately at the table and the fireside, and unconsciously they will become accustomed to expressing their thoughts in much the same style.

It is well to remember that as soon as a child begins to frame its mouth for talking, direct training in the art should be aimed at. There seems to be a notion in some families that a little child cannot be petted and spoken to in a common sense fashion, and as a rule the baby of the home is addressed by those around it in terms which can only be described as idiotic.

During the first four or five years of his life a child should be addressed in pure Anglo-Saxon speech—words of one or two syllables—given with the right inflection and emphasis, so that a solid foundation of simple but intelligent utterance may be laid. After that words of foreign derivation may be introduced, but the more these are dabbled with the greater is the need of attention and caution.

But correct speaking not only implies right pronunciation of words, but also their proper disposal, and here the hint may also serve for the "children of a larger growth," who ofttimes display a wanton carelessness in clothing their ideas and giving expression to them.—Hall's Journal of Health.

Hardened to Cold.

Frequently, when we could not expose our ears for two minutes without having them frozen, says a traveler in Siberia, the natives would go for an hour at a time with their hoods thrown back from their heads, and when it required constant watchfulness to keep our noses from freezing they did not appear to notice the temperature at all.

One morning in January I stood in perfect amazement at their disregard of the low temperature. They worked for at least half an hour with bare hands packing up the tent and utensils, handling the packages and lashing them together with icy seal thongs without experiencing the least apparent inconvenience, while I partly froze my fingers striking a light for my pipe with a flint and steel, the whole operation taking not more than three minutes.

The night before, happening to go out of the tent after our men had retired, I passed their camp, which was near by. Their fire had burned to a pile of embers, barely affording me light enough to distinguish the sleepers. They were lying coiled up on small deerskins, with their backs to the embers and their fur coats thrown loosely over their naked bodies.

The coat of one of them had slipped almost entirely off his body, leaving his back and shoulders exposed to a temperature of 18 degs. below zero, Fahrenheit, and though his hair was frosted, he snored as soundly as if in comfortable quarters.

She Doted on Style.

There is one member of the Metropolitan club who is happy because he has at last a good joke on his wife. She is a handsome and well informed woman, but she has no pretensions to literature, being devoted to pretty gowns and the things pertaining thereto. Being one day in Brentano's, she picked up a little book entitled "Herbert Spencer on Style," and bought it, delighted to be able to know what such an eminent scientist had to say on her favorite topic.

What was her disgust on reaching home to find that, instead of giving the latest fashions, it was full of dry literary dogmas? The worst of it was that her husband entered and discerned the situation at a glance. And now if any discussion on les convenances or the last fad is mooted he always inquires with a significant smile, which causes the whole story to come out:

"Well, my dear, what does Herbert Spencer say on the subject?"—Washington Post.

Two Kinds of Pineapples.

There are two kinds of pineapples, the birdseye and the sugar loaf. The former are not often brought to this market from the fact that they do not bear transportation so well as the sugar loaf, being much more apt to spoil in transit. In the extreme south and West Indies, however, they are far more highly esteemed for dessert than the sugar loafs, which, in turn, are much better suited for preserving. In the home of the pineapple, the sugar loafs are eaten raw only when the birdseye variety cannot be obtained.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Tea in the Time of Buddha.

At the time of Buddha China was enjoying a large foreign commerce in tea. It was carried by her junks to Japan, Corea, Tonquin, Anam, Cochin, Burmah, Siam, India, Ceylon, Persia and Arabia. According to one record it was sent to a great black river country west of Arabia, from which it was separated by a long and very torrid sea, which must have been Egypt. It was carried by caravans to Manchuria, Mongolia, Kuldja, Tartary, Thibet, Persia and northern India.—Philadelphia Times.

Newfoundland dogs were originally natives of that country and Labrador, from which circumstance they received their title. In the same manner the noble St. Bernards are so called from the famous monastery of that name in the Alps.

A pig's tail is said to unerringly indicate the condition of the animal. If it hang loose, it shows that the pig is not well, and that its food should be changed. If it be coiled tightly the pig is healthy and happy.

A packing paper impermeable to water can be made as follows: Take unsized paper and coat it with an aqueous solution of dextrine. When dry apply a layer of siccative oil paint.

Africa comes to the front with a plant which drives mosquitoes away. It is a musk scented plant, the branches of which, carried about the person, will frighten away mosquitoes.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 24 1893

When Congress meets again there is sure to be introduced the familiar bill to annex Utah to Nevada. It is wonderful how much trouble Nevada causes Eastern Congressmen and newspapers. The spectacle of the small population of the State and its depressed industries appears to inflict a sense of personal injury on the Atlantic strip, and it is considered there a patriotic duty to discuss means of depriving Nevada of Statehood. That less than fifty thousand people should have the representation in the Senate as New York's and Pennsylvania's millions is considered an outrage, the protestors forgetting that had small States not been assured equal representation with the large ones in the Senate, there would have no Constitution and no Union. Moreover, the Senate has not suffered at Nevada's hands. On the average she has sent men to that body who have sized up very creditably with their confreres from other States. Jones and Stewart, for instance, can stand comparison with Hill and Murphy and Cameron. Nevada, small as is her population, supports her State Government, pays her Federal taxes, and is quite capable of minding her own business and taking care of herself. She is simply in hard luck at present. The State has immense resources, agricultural as well as mineral, and will come out all right in the end. To talk of handing her over to the Mormans is to contemplate a crime. The Nevadans, if they are not numerous, assay high in manhood, and they have the last say as to what shall be done with their State's sovereignty. They will keep it and guard it.

A Chicafio dispatch says that the contents of the cipher message from Envoy Willis to the Secretary of State are now known, and that it conveys the information that the provisional government of Hawaii will not turn over the government to the deposed queen unless compelled to do so by superior force of arms. We don't know what amount of credence is to be placed in this dispatch, but if it is authentic then the President cannot carry out his determination to replace Liliuokalani on the throne without committing an act of war upon an independent State. This would bring the administration upon very delicate and dangerous ground, and the next session of Congress would have something to say that might not be very reassuring to the President.

The official proceedings of the International Irrigation Congress held at Los Angeles, California, October 10th to 14th, have just been issued in pamphlet form. The book contains nearly two hundred pages and embraces the call for the Congress, the address of welcome, a list of delegates, permanent organization, address of the president, formal opening address, resolutions introduced by members, addresses by foreign delegates and by American delegates; principal discussions, address to the country, national executive committee, organization of the committee and the plan of work for the next Congress. The discussions cover a wide range of topics on irrigation topics and the book contains matter of deep interest to all the citizens of the arid States.

The governments of Europe are alarmed at the number and character of the dynamite outrages recently perpetrated in Spain and France, and are trying to devise measures that will arrest these murderous exhibitions of malice on the part of anarchists. They may not succeed in putting an end to dynamite outrages, but they must do something to allay the universal feeling of insecurity that pervades the people. The Marseilles and Barcelona affairs show how daring and desperate these dynamitards are becoming.

It is said that a great deal of dissatisfaction is manifesting itself in Mexico to the arbitrary rule of Diaz, and that a strong revolutionary sentiment in in the north eastern states is liable to break into open revolt at any time. We have no doubt that Diaz rules with a firm, strong and inexorable hand; but as an offset to this he has advanced Mexico as a nation during his presidency to a more exalted and respected position than she ever held before.

The great agitation over closing the World's Fair Sundays has shifted to San Francisco.

A Great Salt Lake in Siberia.

The great salt lake at Obdorsk is 9 miles wide and 17 miles long, yet except in a few places it is solidly roofed over with a deposit of salt which is getting thicker and thicker every year.

Our guide, who is an old man, said that he could remember when the salt crystals first began to gather upon the surface of the water. Year by year, owing to the evaporation of the water, the crystals became more numerous and then caked together till this great roof formed.

In 1878 the water beneath this salt crystal roof found an underground outlet into the River Obi. This lowered the lake's surface about three feet, leaving that distance between the water and the roof.

Looking down through one of the openings made for the purpose in the roof, we saw a low sided small boat. Our guide put us one at a time into the boat. We lay flat on our back and looked up at the curiously beautiful salt ceiling overhead. We propelled the boat by pushing with our hands against the irregularities of the roof.

The guide held a long rope attached to the boat to prevent our going too far and getting lost—a thing he said it was easy to do.

Many springs surround this lake. Their water flows over the roof and evaporates there, and thus continually adds to its thickness. After many years the springs will probably become choked with their own deposits, and then the whole will gradually become covered with earth, and so a great salt mine will be formed—a treasure for the Siberians hundreds of years to come.—Cor. Geographical Magazine.

People Who Whistle.

"Most people look upon whistling as a nuisance," said Herbert C. Sutliffe, "but there is no doubt that a whistling man has a good deal to recommend him. I have a friend who is a warden in a large penitentiary, and he states that in all his long experience he never knew a habitual whistler condemned to a term in the institution, and he says, moreover, that although the rules as to quiet and order are frequently broken he never remembers to have heard an attempt at a musical whistle within the terrible looking walls of the institution. Whistling seems to be the natural safety valve of good spirits and satisfaction, and the grumbling man couldn't whistle if he tried.

"I had a man to work for me once who was a model in every respect except that he kept my teeth constantly on edge by a series of whistling solos of anything but a cheerful character, although the good man was evidently trying to reproduce the latest operatic hits. I broke him of the habit by continuous scolding, but the man became so idle and indifferent in consequence that I was very glad to encourage him to resume a habit which at first had given me so much annoyance. I try to get out of the way when the spirit moves him to announce in whistling tones some important or romantic event, but I am perfectly certain that as long as he whistles he will work as hard as his hands and arms will let him."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Trouble With a Cold.

"S'matter?"

"I got an awful cold," replied Colonel Morney.

"Have you"——

"Yes, I have. I have polished my bronchial tubes with 'Conlin's Consumption Coughine."

"No, but have you"——

"Yes! Course I have. I've had goose grease rubbed all over my throat and chest, and I"——

"But, I say hold on, have you"——

"I tell you there's nothing I haven't tried. I took a hot bath, drank a pint of boiling lemonade and rubbed my hide almost off with Mustang liniment, but"——

"Now, listen! Have you"——

"Yes, I have. Tried them all, but they're no good. Why, last night I"——

"That's all right, but have you"——

"Have I what?"

"Have you time to go over to Flynn's and have something?"

"Why the deuce didn't you talk sense at the start?" responded the colonel. "I'm with you."—Exchange.

Colors of Sapphires.

Sapphires have of late years become fashionable gems. The blue of the sapphire is very seldom pure or spread over the whole substance of the stone. Sometimes it is mixed with black, which gives it an inky appearance, sometimes with red, which, although imperceptible by daylight, yet by artificial light gives it an amethystine appearance. Two sapphires which by daylight may appear of the same hue often differ extremely in color at night. If the stone be held in an ordinary pair of forceps an inch beneath the surface of very clear water, the parts of the stone colored and uncolored will be distinctly apparent. This remark applies to all other gems.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Poverty of Printed Language.

"God will keep up his end of the row if you give him a chance." That was the language used by Moderator Craig in his sermon, which had direct reference to the controversies before the general assembly. As it appears in print the sentence requires an expository note. Whether the word "row" rhymes with "how" or "hoe" becomes an important question.—Washington Star.

Strength of the Horse.

A horse can draw on the worst kind of earth road about four times as much as he can carry on his back. On a good macadamized road he can pull 10 times as much; on a plank road 25 times as much, and on a street railway 58 times as much.—Chicago Journal.

Beware of This Road.

Dora—What road did you travel over?

Clara—The North Southern railroad, and I'll never patronize that line again either. Their caramels are horrid.—Good News.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DOMINO BALL

—AT—

MAIRS' HALL,

THANKSGIVING EVENING,

Thursday, Nov. 30th.

TWO PRIZES will be awarded for the best sustained characters. A shaving set to Gentleman and Cashmere Scarf to lady.

FLOOR DIRECTOR, H. COOK.

Floor Managers:

Irv. H Mulholland. Norm. Mairs.

Tickets, $1.50.

Supper will be served at the Norman House. Good music and lots of fun. J. TUCKER.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Thomas Williams, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, Executrix of the last Will and Testament of Thomas Williams, deceased, to the Creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executrix, at the office of Bennett & Forbes, Attorneys-at-Law, in the County Court House, at Independence, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate, in the County of Inyo, State of California.

SARAH ANN WILLIAMS.
Executrix of the last Will and Testament of Thomas Williams, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Inyo Co., Cal. November 8, 1893.

NOTICE TO BOND-HOLDERS OF THE BONDED INDEBTEDNESS OF THE COUNTY OF INYO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

PURSUANT TO AN ORDER OF THE Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, dated the 6th day of October, 1893, notice is hereby given to the holder or holders of existing bonds of the County of Inyo, State of California, that unless the said holder or holders of said bonds shall within thirty days after the service of this notice present the bonds held by him or them to the Board of Supervisors of said County, at the office of the County Treasurer of said County, in the town of Independence, and consent to a reduction of the interest thereon to a rate of Four per cent. per annum, the said Board of Supervisors will proceed to cancel such bonds by the payment of the principal and interest accrued thereon.

Dated the 9th day of October, 1893.

D. J. HESSION.
Clerk of the Board of Supervisors of Inyo County, State of California.

Notice To Tax-Payers.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I have received from the Auditor of the County of Inyo, State of California, the Assessment Roll for the year A. D. 1893, that the taxes on all personal property secured by real property, and one-half the taxes on all real property, will be due and payable on the first Monday in October, and will be delinquent on the last Monday in November next thereafter, at six o'clock p. m., and that unless paid prior thereto fifteen per cent. will be added to the amount thereof; and that if said one-half be not paid before the last Monday in April next at six o'clock p. m. an additional five per cent. will be added thereto; that the remaining one-half of the taxes on all real property will be payable on and after the first Monday in January next and will be delinquent on the last Monday in April next thereafter at six o'clock p. m., and that unless paid prior thereto five per cent. will be added to the amount thereof; that all taxes may be paid at the time the first instalment as herein provided is due and payable.

J. S. GORMAN,
Tax-Collector.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of John McFetridge, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrator of the estate of John McFetridge, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of P. W. Forbes, Esq., in the Court House, at the town of Independence, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the County of Inyo, State of California.

H. H. HOWELL,
Administrator of the estate of John McFetridge, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Aug. 28th, 1893.

P. W. Forbes, Attorney for Administrator.
au31-5t

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1893, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... January 28th
" ..... February 25th
" ..... March 25th
" ..... April 29th
" ..... May 27th
" ..... June 24th
" ..... July 22d
" ..... August 26th
" ..... September 23d
" ..... October 21st
" ..... November 16th
" ..... December 18th

THOS. C. ROLAND, W. M.
B. RHINE, Sec.

MONEY Beginners earn from $25 to $50 per week, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you employment, and will teach you free. You work in your own locality, wherever you live. Both sexes, all ages. We start you. Work for yourselves. Address at once, STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

COPPER RIVETED
OVERALLS
AND
LEVI STRAUSS & CO'S
SPRING BOTTOM PANTS
EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF SECOND Township in the County of Inyo, State of California.

JUD COLLINS Plaintiff, vs. JAMES WRIGHT, Defendant.

The people of the State of California send greeting to James Wright, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Justice's Court of Second Township, County of Inyo State of California, and to answer before the Justice at his office in said Township, the complaint filed therein, within five days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this Summons—if served within the Township in which this action is brought; or, if served out of said Township, but within said County, within ten days; or, within twenty days if served elsewhere.

The said action is brought to recover of you the sum of Sixteen Dollars alleged to be due from you to Plaintiff, for money loaned you by Plaintiff, and goods, wares and merchandise furnished you by Plaintiff, at the town of Big Pine, between the Sixth day of August, 1893, and the Tenth day of September, 1893, which more fully appears from complaint on file in said action.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, as above required, said plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of Sixteen Dollars, together with costs of suit.

Make legal service and due return hereof.

Given under my hand this 31 day of October, 1893.

A. C. McDONALD,
Justice of the Peace of said Township.
E. SPENCER, Attorney for Plaintiff.

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 14th day of November, 1893, in the matter of the estate of John Morton, deceased, the undersigned, administrator of said estate, will sell at public auction, for cash subject to confirmation by said Superior Court on

TUESDAY, the 28th day of December,

1893, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m. of said day, at the late residence of said deceased, in the town of Keeler, Inyo county, California, the following described personal property, to wit:

One billiard table, 2 chandeliers, 9 bar-room chairs, 2 heating stoves and pipe, 4 cuspidors, bar and bar fixtures, 1 desk, 1 ice-chest, 1 step ladder, 2 tables, 3 carpets, 1 lounge, 1 bureau, 1 washstand, 1 marble-top table, 7 parlor chairs 7 pictures, 1 bedstead and bedding, 1 parlor table, 1 cook stove and cooking utensils and 2 cupboards.

Dated November 15, 1893.

J. J. MORTON,
Administrator of the estate of John Morton, deceased.
P. H. MACK, Attorney for Administrator.

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE AT PUBLIC AUCTION.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 14th day of November, 1893, in the matter of the estate of John Morton deceased, the undersigned, administrator of said estate will sell, at public auction, subject to confirmation by said Court, the following described real property, situate, lying and being in the town of Keeler, County of Inyo, State of California, to wit:

Lots numbers Seven (7) and Ten (10) in Block No. 19, together with all and singular the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in any wise appertaining. Said sale will be made on the

30th Day of December, 1893,

At 10 o'clock a. m., at the Court House door, in the town of Independence, in said county and State.

Terms of sale, cash, gold coin of the United States, ten per cent. of the bid payable upon day of sale, balance on confirmation by said Superior Court.

Dated November 15th, 1893.

J. J. MORTON,
Administrator of the estate of John Morton, deceased.
P. H. MACK, Attorney for the Administrator.

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
3C-tf A. J. DAVIS, Independence.

BIG PINE HOTEL.
BIG PINE - CAL.
New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates
Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.
Special attention given to the wants of every guest.
Thos. Williams, Proprietor.

JOHN B. CLARKE,
Successor to John Clarke,
—PROPRIETOR—
John Clarke's Bishop Stables,
BISHOP, CAL.
First-class Turnouts of Every Kind.
Fine Horses and Carriages.
Horses Boarded for any Time
Best of Care and Attention

INDEPENDENCE
SHAVING PARLOR.
J. TUCKER, Prop'r.
HAIR CUTTING IN ANY STYLE, SHAMPOOING AND BATHS.
Adjoining Irwin's Old Corner Saloon.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

DENNIS J. HESSION,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES. P. W. BENNETT.
BENNETT & FORBES,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

W. T. BUNNEY,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

F. E. DENSMORE. P. H. MACK.
MACK & DENSMORE,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
INDEPENDENCE CAL.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.
Particular attention given to Conveyancing, Abstracting and Searching Records.

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Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

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Graduate Chicago College Dental Surgery.
All kinds of dental work done according to latest improved methods.
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BISHOP & MOJAVE
Through Freight Line.
George Meads,
PROPRIETOR.
Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:
J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
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Special rates given on car-load lots

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.
Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURCKHARDT.

IRWIN'S SALOON
Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence . Cal
THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt an furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.
THE BAR
Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.
JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12t

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine. Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address

ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL,
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

Dried Fruit
FOR SALE CHEAP.
Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts
Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.
S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.
First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.
THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSfield, opposite the Southern Hotel.
Prompt and careful treatment given and the east possible pain inflicted. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

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A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATE AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
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P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY, the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit Commencing at the South-east corner of the south-east quarter of North-east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hahhah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the north-west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South-west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty-four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the Northwest quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Hetchland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and alls bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDIS
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and price before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9 1884.
476tfn

$6000.00 a year is being made by John H. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can activ-ence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address H. HALLETT & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 24.....1893

OUR PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

OUR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

OUR

Congressman ..... A. CAMINETTI.
Assemblyman..... P. H. MACK.
Superior Judge..... GEO. M. GILL.
Sheriff..... JOHN S. GORMAN.
Clerk..... DENNIS J. HESSION.
District Attorney..... P. W. FORBES.
Assessor..... P. A. CHALFANT.
Treasurer ..... W. T. BUNNEY.
Coroner..... H. H. HOWELL.
Surveyor (endorsed) ..... JOSEPH SEELY.
Supt. Schools..... J. H. SHANNON.
1st Supervisor Dist..... ROBT. LOVE.
2d Supervisor Dist..... A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist ..... W. H. UHLMEYER.
4th Supervisor Dist..... JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist.. FRANK FITZGERALD.

Religious Services.

Rev. S. W. Albone will conduct services until further notice as follows: Lone Pine 11 a. m.; Georges Creek, 2:30 p. m.; Independence, 7 p. m.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

SATURDAY, Nov. 17, 1893.

Estate of G. W. De La Matyr, deceased—Filed petition for letters of administration.

Estate of John A. Hannah, deceased—Entered order confirming sale of real estate.

THURSDAY, Nov. 23, 1893.

Hoskins vs. Gleen—Filed Commissioner's report of sale of real estate.

DIED.

SMITH—At Lone Pine, November 23, Everatt L. Smith, a native of Massachusetts, aged 49 years.

CASCILLO—At Lone Pine, November 22, Pedro Cascillo, a native of Mexico, aged about 70 years.

—The deceased had lived at Lone Pine for many years and was highly respected and esteemed by all. He was strictly honorable in all his dealings and had many warm friends.

Fred Burckhardt of Lone Pine was in town yesterday.

Supervisor Wilson was up from Lone Pine on Tuesday.

Ben Williams came down on Wednesday's train from a visit to Bishop.

J. A. McKenzie came up from Lone Pine yesterday, returning to-day.

Special rates on the C. & C. to the celebration at Independence next week.

Angus McDonald came down from Big Pine on Wednesday, returning yesterday.

Andy Dell and Wils. W. Yandell are down from Bishop and will return to-morrow.

Ben H. Yandell and Henry Rhine got home last Friday from a visit to San Francisco.

J. D. Lewis Esq. came down from Bishop on Wednesday and expects to return to-morrow.

A. O. Collins passed through town last Monday on his way to Tulare county. He will be back in about two weeks with a fine imported Clidyesdale stallion.

W. R. Johnson left Keeler on Thursday's stage for Los Angeles where he will meet a sister whom he has not seen for twenty years, who is there visiting relatives and friends.

The weather continues very pleasant. There has been but one or two stormy days, and that was the same storm of last week that passed over the whole of Southern California.

Fred Schabbell has been suffering from a severe attack of inflammatory rheumatism for several days past. He expects to start in a few days for Los Angeles in the hope that the warmer climate will prove beneficial.

Instead of "sitting around waiting for the boom" would't it be better to assist those who are devoting themselves to the improvement of the country? Or at the very least desist from the constant effort to render such work futile.

Last Friday there was quite a fall of snow at Riverside, San Bernardino and Redlands. Great anxiety was caused for the safety of the orange crop. The oranges are now beginning to get ripe, the crop is very heavy, and a frost would have caused great loss. No damage is reported, however.

John McSweeny got home last Monday from a visit to Sacramento and Davisville. He brought with him the trotting stallion, Albenton, 4,023. The horse is too well known to Inyo county horsemen through the performance of his colts at the last Fair to need any further mention.

Coming up from Mojave last Saturday night the stage passed several parties camped by the way. About fourteen miles this side of Mojave a large party was camped. There were two or three big tents and several wagons. All the people passed were coming this way.

It may be well to observe that the "terrific north wind" and snow and cold the *Index* publishes to the world was felt in a more marked degree at San Bernardino, where snow also fell at the same time, and where it *is* supposed to be an "orange climate."

The Nevada Southern.

Yesterday C. Mulholland filed in the Land Office at Independence maps of the first and second sections of the Nevada Southern Railway. This is in reality the Los Angeles and Salt Lake Railway. Thirty miles of the road are already completed and in successful operation. The road is constructed in the most substantial manner and the engines and other rolling stock are all first-class. A new locomotive was put upon the road recently that is one of the finest engines yet built in America. Work on the road is going ahead steadily and contracts are already made for delivering coal at Los Angeles in 1894 from the Utah coal fields. No road yet built in Southern California excites more interest than this line, or is regarded as of more importance. At Los Angeles, Pasadena, San Bernardino and other towns meetings of all the leading bankers, merchants and property owners have been held in the past two weeks, heartily endorsing the road and promising material aid. Through Nevada and Utah similar meetings have been held and the same hearty indorsement and support offered the enterprize.

A Responsible Firm.

Fruit growers at Lone Pine, Independence, Big Pine and Bishop have recently been written to by the firm of Haley & Chase of Los Angeles. The firm wants to know what kinds and qualities of fruits could be suppled here, with a view to making purchases. The names of the orchardists were given to Haley & Chase by C. Mulholland, and in order to protect the people here he asked for reference as to the financial standing of the firm. Many references were given and among others the Southern California National Bank of Los Angeles. This is one of the strongest banks in the City and the vice-president told Mr Mulholland that the firm of Haley & Chase were good for any amount from twenty to forty thousand dollars and their checks on the bank would be honored promptly. It would therefore appear that it will be perfectly safe to do business them should they make any purchases here.

Rich Gold Diggings.

Good gold diggings have recently been discovered in Redrock cañon. About one mile below the stage station a narrow cañon runs north at nearly a right angle to the main cañon. Up that narrow cañon about one mile is the placer ground. The discoverer in four days took out one hundred and fifty dollars. He took the gold to Mojave and sold it there. Then with a partner he started back to his claim, and in two days the two men took out two hundred and sixty dollars. They put the gold bearing dirt into sacks and carried it down to the stream in Redrock cañon, where they washed it out. Some of the sacks of dirt yielded forty dollars worth of gold. The report of this rich find had the usual effect of causing a rush to the ground, and last Sunday it was told at the station at Redrock cañon that two hundred men were already there prospecting and locating claims. The claim is about twenty-five miles north from Mojave.

The Bodie Railroad.

The *Miner* of last week says: "E. L. Reese, superintendent of the B. & B. railroad left yesterday for San Francisco. Mr. Reese informs us that the company recently formed in San Francisco to build a narrow gauge railroad in this county and to engage in the sale of lumber has not yet fully matured its plans, but it is the intention to build a road to connect with the C. & C. The point of connection has not yet been decided upon, but it will be near either Benton or Bishop, probably the latter. The rails on this end of the B. & B. will be taken up and used for the new road. Whether this work will be carried through next year will depend upon the condition of Bodie at that time, but Mr. Reese thinks it will be delayed till that time."

Work to Commence.

D. H. Irland arrived at Independence on Tuesday from Los Angeles. He is now preparing to begin work on the big Canal intended to reach Indian Wells valley. Mr. Irland says he will shortly put a large force of men and teams to work and will continue operations all winter. That the people of this valley will be glad to see this work go ahead need not be said. It will make a market for all kinds of farm produce. Farmers will also find employment for their horses for several months at a season when they can be spared from farm work. Mr. Irland was accompanied on the trip up by C. Mulholland, A. Corter and F. Brooks. The latter is now employed in making lines for the canal.

School Report

Following is the report ending the second month of school at Milton District, Miss Leora Collins, teacher.

Whole number enrolled	39
Average number belonging	37
Average daily attendance	36
Percentage of attendance	97

Those on the roll of honor are: Frances Aguirre, Kate Arcularius, Margie Bell, Grace Collins, Hattie Glade, Carl Walter, Ira Smith, Edna Partridge, Paulita Aguirre Jacob Vagt, Bertha Partridge, Lee Bell, Henry Glade, Minnie Smith, Grace Smith, Arther Smith.

Are Still Paying Well.

The gold claims at Fish Springs continue to yield good pay ore. From two tons of ore run through an arastra Scott Broder cleaned up $197.11. Tracy & Cunha worked 14 tons that averaged $68 per ton. James Daley took out about the same gross amount and he is now ready to make another clean-up from a run of ore that will yield as well as the former. All the claims at Fish Spring are reported to be looking well.

Miss Clara Eldred has been down from Big Pine for a couple of weeks. She is reporting the Gilbert—Baxter water suit in the Superior Court for practice. She promises to become an expert stenographer.

It is passing strange that any man can can be so far actuated by motives of revenge as to constantly endeavor to injure a large and valuable enterprize that will confer a great benefit upon the people to whom he looks for support.

The domino ball at Mairs' hall next Thursday evening will be a grand success. Quite a number of visitors from Lone Pine, Keeler and Georges Creek will attend, and the townspeople are busy getting their costume ready. Excellent music will be furnished and a good floor for dancing. Tickets are on sale at all the business houses in town.

As a result of the robbery at Bishop recently James Islay and George W. Hughes are now in the County Jail awaiting trial and Constable Smale left Sonora yesterday with Jones and Payne, who are also charged with complicity in the affair. Islay and Hughes had a preliminary examination in Justice Dunlap's Court at Bishop last week, District Attorney Forbes appearing for the prosecution and J. D. Lewis Esq. for the defense. The parties named were all partners of, or in the employ, of the man who was robbed.

Mr. Armstrong, one of the party who recently bought the Sorba mine at Darwin, brought his wife and son up from Mojave on the stage last Saturday night. The family will live at Darwin for the present. Mr. Armstrong says that since his party obtained possession of the mine the work done has developed a very extensive and valuable ore body. Enough ore is now in sight to be worth several times the price paid for the mine, and in addition to that enough ore is already taken out to pay the purchase price.

James A. McKenzie and wife have got back home from the big fair at Chicago. They came up from Mojave last Saturday night. They found the buildings and exhibits so immense as to be bewildering, and it required many visits before anything like a clear and connected conception of the whole could be formed in the mind. It would take the study of a life time to examine all the exhibits in detail, and it was an education of a life time to visit the fair.

A telegram from Lone Pine to Public Administrator Howell yesterday announced the death at that place of E. L. Smith. It has since been ascertained that the deceased had been ill for several days with pneumonia, from which dread disease he was unable to rally. He had been in the livery stable business at Lone Pine for about two years and from being attentive and obliging was very popular. His only enemy was himself. He had no relatives so far as known.

The N. S. G. W. Dramatic Company are hard at work on the drama and farce to be presented next Wednesday evening. Rehearsals are in order every evening, and the scenery has been painted and arranged in a most attractive manner. Anybody desiring reserved seats should secure them at an early date as they are nearly all disposed of. A social dance will follow the performance. Tickets for sale at Rhine's.

Last Saturday a party of railroad surveyors came through Walker's Pass from the west and camped at Coyote Hole. They left next morning for Mojave. The leader of the party declined to give any information beyond the fact that he is running a line for a railroad. It is asserted at Mojave that this party are in the employ of the Santa Fe and that the Company are now getting ready to extend their line to San Francisco.

A. L. Conklin returned from his visit to Bakersfield yesterday. The report here as to the illness of his mother were entirely without foundation, as she never was in the enjoyment of better health. Arrangements have been made to send over the trotting stallion, "Patsy", and a full sister to that horse. Marshall Naylor will take the animals to Bakersfield and handle them.

N. S. G. W.

GRAND

Literary

AND

Dramatic

ENTERTAINMENT.

Under the Auspices of

Mt. Whitney Parlor

No. 132, N. S. G. W.

ON

Wednesday Evening,

Nov. 29, 1893,

Production of Robertson's Comedy in Three Acts,

!-CASTE-!

And Tom Taylor's Comedietta,

To Oblige Benson

During the Interlude Choice Instrumental Selections will be Rendered. After the Performance a Grand

SOCIAL HOP!

SUPPER AT LEVY'S HOTEL.

Reserved Seats now on sale at Rhines'

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

STAR, LANE CO., OREGON, Feb. 8th, 1892.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,

Dear Sirs:—I have used your KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE for the last twelve years never being without it but a few weeks in that time and I have made several wonderful cures with it. I cured a Curb of long standing. Then I had a four year old colt badly Sweenied; tried every thing without any benefit, so I tried your liniment, and in a few weeks he was well and his shoulder filled up all right, and the other, a four year old that had a Thoroughpin, and Blood Spavin on the same joint, and to-day no one can tell which leg it was on. These statements can be proven, if necessary; the four year olds are now seven and can be seen any day at Cottage Grove, Or. S. Z. PAXTON.

—Price $1.00 per bottle.—

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,

Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

AS THE HOLIDAY TIME APPROACHES

The question of all is, what gift to buy for relatives and friends? A glance through our catalogue will give you wide range for selection. Send for Samples and Catalogue, which we mail FREE on application.

SOME BRIEF HINTS:

Dolls undressed, either kid or jointed bodies—15 cts. to $3.50

Dolls ready dressed in great varieties, 20 cts. to $12.50

A fine line of doll perambulators (or buggies)—40 cts. to $6.00

Doll cradles according to size—50 cts. to $1.25

Doll beds according to size—$1.00 to $1.40

Doll bureaus according to size—$1.25 to $2.25

Doll trunks according to size—50 cts. to $2.00

Toilet cases according to size and fittings, $1.00 to $25.00

Ladies' and gents' manicure sets—$1.00 to $6.50

Children's manicure sets—25 cts. to $1.00

Ladies' work boxes, plush and leather covered—$2.00 to $6.50

Children's work boxes, plush covered—25 cts. to $2.00

Gents' shaving cases without razor—75 cts. to $1.50

Gents' shaving cases with razor—$1.50 to $6.50

Autograph albums, ornamented covers 20 cts. to $1.00

Photograph albums, plush and leather covered—65 cts. to $10.00

For full list of games, toys and Christmas goods, see catalogue, pages 22 to 42

Order while the stock is fresh and complete and quick delivery certain.

The stock of goods we are showing for the wet weather wear is large and varied, at prices as low as the lowest.

Mail Orders Promptly and Carefully Executed.

HALE BROS. & CO.

825, 827, 829, 831, 833, 835 K St., and 1026 Ninth street.

Sacramento, Calif.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS. WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neihboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finer Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the est quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packaes to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,

0-m RENO, NEVADA.

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent for

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS gainst the undersigned will presen the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.

Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

The Newest Style

OF

Fashionable Clothing Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc

AT

L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES, PEANUTS WALNUTS, TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MUNEY

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO., Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points

Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.

Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

W. F. MATLACK.....PROP'R.

Horseshoeing .....$2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see W. F. MATLACK.

INDEPENDENCE

MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef, Mutton, Pork, Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, nsuring the purity of meat, and every ort made to give satisfaction to patrons. j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies

PROVISIONS, &c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY, Bi Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other improvements o our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

Independence, Cal. A. N. BELL,

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R.

H. M. YERINGTON, General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER. General Freight and Passenger Agent.

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1		To Mound House. No. 2.	
	Leave—		Arrive—	
Mound House	10:05 a. m		5:30 p. m.	
Dayton	10:45 a. m.		4:50 p. m.	
Wabuska	12:50 p. m		2:30 p. m.	
Hawthorne	4:05 p. m.		10:46 a. m.	
Luning	5:50 p. m.		9:20 a. m.	
Soda Springs	6:40 p. m.		8:40 a. m.	
Belleville	7:50 p. m.		7:20 a. m.	
Candelaria	Ar. 8:35 p. m		Lv. 6:45 a. m.	
	No. 3.		No.	
	Leave—		Arrive—	
Belleville	7:50 a. m		5:35 a. m.	
Benton	11:50 a. m.		1:45 p. m.	
Bishop Creek	1:20 p. m.		11:10 p. m.	
Alvord	2:05 p. m.		10:10 p. m.	
Independence	3:40 p. m.		8:40 p. m.	
Lone Pine	4:30 p. m.		7:45 p. m.	
Keeler	Ar. 5:20 p. m.		Lv. 7:00 p. m.	

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west-bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (38 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's tri-weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

AT KEELER with stages from Cerro Gordo (9 miles), Darwin (24 miles), and Mojave (110 miles)

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal

New House

New Furniture.

Low Rates

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS Pro

feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables patron can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor

Palace Saloon.

MAT. McDONALD, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES, LIQUORS, & CGARS

The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 td

Inyo Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH FAST STOCK.

The route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave, SATURDAYS AND TUESDAYS at 6 o'clock p. m

Stage leaves Keeler, MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER, Propr.

At Chicago Royal Leads All.

As the result of my tests, I find the **ROYAL BAKING POWDER** superior to all the others in every respect. It is entirely free from all adulteration and unwholesome impurity, and in baking it gives off a greater volume of leavening gas than any other powder. *It is therefore not only the purest, but also the strongest powder with which I am acquainted.*

WALTER S. HAINES, M. D.,
Prof. of Chemistry, Rush Medical College,
Consulting Chemist, Chicago Board of Health.

All other baking powders are shown by analysis to contain alum, lime or ammonia.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

An Experiment with Broom Straws.

The boy stood before the mantelpiece and rested his hands lightly upon it. Between the thumb and finger of each hand he held the end of a smooth broom straw about eight inches long.

"Now hang these two bits of straw across this one, one at each end, by my fingers," he said.

I picked up the two bits. They were each about two inches long, doubled in the middle, making in shape the letter V. I hung them across the long straw as commanded, their ends just touching the mantel.

"Make the points incline toward the center—just a little," ordered the boy. Command comes natural to him. The queer thing is that people don't often protest.

I turned the points toward the center—just the tiniest bit. Then a funny thing happened. Slowly, slowly, as if by some irresistible impulse, the two little pointed bits of straw began to move along their support. They went at about the same rate, their legs moving along the mantel, their heads pointed toward the center of the straw.

"Well—I—declare!"

"Steady, steady," said the boy, flushed and laughing.

The two little broom straws walked along. Walked! Yes, they seemed to do just that. If ever things in this world appear to know their purpose and move steadily toward it those two broom straws did. They walked evenly along, met in the center, and, their points touching, stood still, forming a pyramid.

"There!" cried the boy, triumphantly.

He lowered his long straw, drew it out and the little pyramid stood erect, made so apparently by its own volition.—Harper's Young People.

The Little Fishers.

All day Noel and Zalie tried and failed to catch fish, as their father had said he would give them sixpence for each fish they caught. The next day, however, the fish were more lively, and twice seemed as if they were trying to grasp Zalie's bait.

Noel really did get a bite at last, and when he jerked his rod to his surprise a little, shining fish was on his hook. It wriggled so that he thought it must be in pain, so he threw it back in the water.

Their father was pleased at their success, but more so that they had given the little fish its life, and he gave Noel the sixpence, which he cheerfully divided with Zalie.

A Good Summer Name.

Some years since, a Nottinghamshire clergyman, in baptizing a baby, paused in the midst of the service to inquire the name of the infant, to which the mother, with a profound courtesy, replied:

"Shady, sir, if you please."

"Shady!" replied the minister. "Then it's a boy and you mean Shadrach, eh?"

"No, please your reverence, it's a girl."

"And pray," asked the inquisitive pastor, "how happened you to call the child by such a strange name?"

"Why, sir," responded the woman, "if you must know, our name is Bower, and my husband said as how he should like her to be called Shady because Shady Bower sounds so pretty."—London Tit-Bits.

Easy Conundrums.

What kind of pins make good pies? Pippins.

When is man the sweetest? When he is candid (candied).

Why should we think that a locomotive can hear? It always has an engine-er.

When may we eat witches without being cannibals? When we lunch on sandwiches.

Where should sorrowful people go? To the Cape of Good Hope.

Why is today like a blacksmith? Because it is sure (shoer).

What periodicals are always out of health? The weekly (weakly) newspapers.

The Jumping Bean.

The government authorities at Washington are experimenting with a vegetable rarity called the "jumping bean." It placed on a smooth table it keeps constantly on the move, jumping about, turning over and performing all kinds of acrobatic tricks.—Exchange.

In London they are successfully lighting their omnibuses by means of electricity from storage batteries. The apparatus consists of a five cell secondary battery, which gives a current of one amphere at ten volts for fifteen hours.

Guests at Camp Nineteen.

By FRANKLIN FILE.

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CHAPTER I.

TWO TATTERDEMALIONS.

"Dad," she said.

A gust of March wind caught up a bushel of the dust from an Arkansas road, threw it into the air, kept it whirling high for a minute, and then let it settle to the ground. As this dense clouding of the highway slowly ceased two pedestrians developed into view, as though materialized on the spot, by some whimsical phenomenon, from that which the Bible says we all are and shall return to. That the dust was a corporal part of these persons was not hard to believe, for the new deposit merely mixed itself with that which had previously whitened their heads, shoulders and other places of chance lodgment. They did not take the trouble to brush any of it off their clothes. They clapped their hands together, and having thus shaken it from those members they rubbed it from their faces.

One of them was a man who strutted so pompously that more of the dust remained on his breast than on his back; but if his over erect posture came of personal pride it must have been accompanied by abundant mortification, for dilapidation was disclosed wherever the dust did not hide his frayed and discolored suit. But the frock coat was closely buttoned over a figure which it fitted by original design, not by second hand chance, and the trousers, although they had not retained their shapeliness equally well, had been made from a measurement of the same legs which they had too long enclosed. The decay was not careless; it was unavoidable. The prosperity of the man and the endurance of his clothes had evidently passed away together, and only the length of time that had sufficed to bring the wearer and the worn to a state of harmonious ill fortune remained a matter of estimate. In one particular, however, his aspect did not show any unsightliness. Scissors and razor were still his to use. His hair was cropped neatly close, his mustache drooped gracefully at the sides of a smoothly shaven chin, and the gray of both was in an effective contrast with the redly sunburned complexion.

The companion of this unrelaxed effigy of dignity was a contrastingly lissome girl, 16 years old, if judged by her face, but less if measured by her small stature, on which the tatters of a once jaunty jacket and gown were no disfigurement; whose countenance was not a loser of prettiness through tan or freckles; whose hair wrapped her head with brown and was powdered like a court beauty's with the dust, and whose feet stepped as lightly in a pair of shattered shoes as though newly slippered. She was the fairest of tatterdemalions.

"Dad," she said, and then stopped to fleck a grain or two of the small cyclone's deposit from her lips; "dad, this eight mile tramp's just about six miles too long."

"Daughter," he responded, as he shifted the strap of a shabby leather bag from one shoulder to the other, "don't say 'tramp'—please to don't say 'tramp.' Say trudge, if you object to calling it a walk, or mention it as a saunter—a stroll—anything that doesn't make us out vagabonds. We mustn't confess before we're convicted."

"Whatever 'tis, tramp or trudge," the girl retorted, "it's something we've got to do; so let's jog along."

The father's tone was a little querulous, although he tried to speak jocosely, and the daughter's smile was something like a peevish grimace; but as they walked along the girl took hold of the bag to relieve the man of some of its weight, whereupon he gently removed her hand and held it in his own.

Telegraph poles made hundred yard measurements along the road, with their still sappy surfaces of hemlock from which the bark had lately been removed and the small rounds of freshly pounded earth at their bases outlined sharply by the surrounding turf, showing that the work had not been done long. The evidences of newness increased steadily, and when the pedestrians had gone a mile further they came to the men who were making this line of telegraph from civilization across the boundary into the transitional territory of Oklahoma. There were several canvas top prairie wagons standing in a row, and the horses belonging to them, unhitched but still harnessed, were nibbling the grass near by.

Other vehicles consisted merely of heavy running gear, on which lay loads of the barked trunks of tall, straight trees ready to be set up, and still others were freighted with wire and the appliances for stretching it from pole to pole. Two tents of the army pattern had been pitched where a big, old tree overhung them and close to a brook which seemed to be constantly washing itself, so clean did the water look, with its underlay of white pebbles and its borderings of very green grass. A roof of canvas was over a long table of adjustable boards, on which tin plates and cups were ready for the meal which two men were cooking at a portable stove. Some tethered cows and sheep and a stock of canned eatables in a box wagon showed how little dependence for food was placed on the route. This movable encampment had been located for the night, and the sun had already sunk into the distant edge of rank grass. Not a sign of cultivation or permanent habitation was in sight, and the unfenced roadway was no more than a wide abrasion in the prairie, where the "boomers" had dragged their way toward the land of vague promise. This was the nineteenth nightly place of stop, and therefore was called Camp Nineteen. The last one had been named Eighteen and the next would be Camp Twenty.

Half a hundred men were erecting poles a short distance further along, but the wire had not been carried beyond the spot where the night camp was fixed, and there the only person besides the busy cooks immediately discernible when the pedestrians arrived was a young man busy at a telegraphic instrument. A tripod made the legs of a small table, and on it was the apparatus for sending and receiving messages over the wire, which was brought down from the last pole to which it had been adjusted. The operator's name was William Brown, and it goes far toward describing him to tell that in the rough and impolite company of telegraph constructors he was called Will Brown and not Bill Brown. No doubt some of this consideration on the part of men given to hard nicknaming was due to young Brown being the electrician of the expedition, and therefore a scientific mystery to most of them; but more than that, his unvarying suavity of manner, modesty of speech and careful retention of eastern deportment characterized him so markedly as to make "Bill" a misnomer and "Will" appropriate.

"Look, dad," the dusty girl whispered to her companion as her eyes fell on Will Brown; "we haven't seen a thing like that since we quit railroad tracks and took to footprints. Isn't he pretty?"

"He glads my eyes, daughter—he glads my very gaze," the man returned, eying the busy operator, who had not yet seen them."

The cause of the weary traveler's gladness was understood by the girl when she saw him advance with an enlivened stride, and heard him say briskly: "Ah, a telegraph station, eh? That is fortunate. Is this a money order office, my young friend? I would like to send a message to Fort Smith at once for a transfer of funds."

Will Brown straightened from his bent posture over the instrument, looked at the exaggerated dignity of the inquirer with a twinkle of merriment in his honest blue eyes, and urbanely replied: "This isn't a money order station; it isn't any sort of station; it's just the temporary end of the line and doesn't take any business."

"Oh, don't say that—pray don't say that," and the disappointment of the applicant looked like genuine anguish. "I shall be distressed—we shall be distressed—daughter and I—if we can't get a remittance by wire." Will Brown's eyes turned to the girl, and saw in her face as woebegone an expression as she could command without hurting her prettiness. After a pause, to let the young man appreciate the comeliness of the maiden in spite of her bad attire, the father continued: "We have walked six miles this afternoon and intended to go as far as Wealth City."

"Wealth City?" came in a guttural voice from the center of a clump of low bushes, and then a red face, fringed with whiskers from one side of a straw hat brim around to the other, and stubbled over with an unshaven week's beard, lifted into view. "What 'n t-h-u-n-der's Wealth City?" the grim voice demanded, spelling out the first syllable phonetically, with heavy emphasis on each letter and an equal stress on the rest of the word.

The rise of this individual was so much like that of a jack-in-a-box caricature that the girl exclaimed, like a surprised child, "Oh, that's funny!" and one of her feet leaped clear of the ground in a little caper of merriment. The object of her glee displayed no resentment. He was amiably drunk and disposed to gratify, with all particulars about himself, the curiosity which he had aroused.

"My name's Old Jugg Brown," he sententiously said, addressing himself directly to the girl, and speaking as a human exhibit in a museum might in lecturing on itself. "I was born Brown, and now they call me Old Jugg because I'm such an almighty hard drinker. Yes; I'm Old Jugg Brown, and this young gentleman is my son. I'm proud of my son, and he ain't proud of me. He's a reformin' me, Will is, but I got hold of a bottle o' whisky, and I've been drinkin' here in the brush."

He told this as something that had casually happened to him, something regretable, and yet nothing that he could have been expected to prevent. He held up the half emptied bottle and swayed with it to and fro until the son took it from him and smashed it on a stone. He regarded this summary action apathetically until the aroma of the spilled whisky reached his nose, and then he sniffed feebly, his bland smile changed to a grotesque pout, and he sank slowly down into the bushes as though an invisible hand was shutting him down into his box.

"I was saying that we meant to get to Wealth City before night," the strutting stranger resumed. "We understand that Wealth City is a new name for a sudden place—the name about a day old, and the place something like a week. I will not conceal the fact that we are—in a sense—well, call us fortune seekers, and we haven't yet found it. May be it is in Oklahoma, and what we wish is to get there. At this moment," and here he snapped a thumb and finger of each hand airily, "we are tired, we are hungry and we are penniless."

Will Brown was not unaccustomed to wandering adventurers in a similar plight, and he would have repulsed this man, doing it not the less decidedly because politely; but at that instant the girl settled to the ground very limp and prone, but falling into far too graceful a pose to make it possible that she was careless about it. Her fatigue was pitifully genuine, however, and the sight of beauty in distress—although also in rags—was an appeal which Will made no effort to resist.

"You're welcome to a dollar," he said, holding forth a coin instinctively toward the girl, but relinquishing it to the ready hand of her less charming parent. "If you'll give me your name," he added, in a sudden attempt to give to his sentimentality a commercial turn, "I'll make a memorandum of the loan and expect you to pay it sooner or later."

"My name?" was the forcedly glib response; "oh, yes, my name. Well, you see we are traveling incognito. Poverty is ever sensitive, you know—ever sensitive. In the last shuffling of the cards, somehow, we've been dealt clear out of the game. I ought to be a winner, but—heigho! Well, call me by what name you please"——

"Call him Jack High," came drowsily from the bush.

"I'll call you Jack High," assented Will Brown, making an entry in a note book, "and, Jack High, you owe me one dollar."

Jack High twirled the dollar and made it pass deftly in and out between his fingers as no man other than a practiced handler of gambling chips would be likely to. He seemed about to toss it back to the lender, or donor, but slipped it into a vest pocket instead and blithsomely said: "My daughter is a genius, sir—a genius. She sings, she dances—she will go into Oklahoma, my young friend, like a revelation of melody and a disclosure of grace. It may be that her talent must submit to offensive environment for a while, and indeed I may confess that our immediate expectations as to Wealth City are centered in a concert hall said to have just been opened there; but all Oklahoma is ours, and we shall speedily possess it. Jack High, sir, and—and"——

"Call her Deuce Low," was the sleepy suggestion from Old Jugg Brown in the bushes.

"Jack High and Deuce Low," cried the shabby adventurer, exhilarated by the possession of an unearned dollar, and he was about to impulsively declare that the card named couple would win the game, but he checked himself and chose other language. "They will conquer prosperity in Oklahoma—will Jack High and Deuce Low. Oh, yes."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Justice Hornblower.

W. R. Hornblower, the new supreme court justice, is a little man physically—that is, he comes only about up to the shoulder of an ordinary man. To make up for it, however, he has a most extraordinary nose. It is very long and very thick and comes down almost to the end of his upper lip. Otherwise Mr. Hornblower looks more like a clergyman than like a lawyer, a trait probably due to his early training. His father is a preacher, and he himself studied for the ministry before he turned his attention to the law.—Chicago Herald.

CALIFORNIA AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

It will surprise many a Californian to know that from San Francisco was sent the Hercules Gas and Gasoline Engine to be exhibited at the Fair, and that these engines are being sold throughout the Eastern States as well as California, and are manufactured in California. Send for catalogue to Palmer & Rey Type Foundry, San Francisco, Cal.

Those who habitually ask advice never remember it when they win nor forget it if they lose.

KIDNEY TROUBLE.

Some most excruciating pain comes from derangement of the kidneys. This is the testimony Senator Henry C. Nelson of New York as to the value of ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS in such cases:

"On the 27th of February, 1883, I was taken with a violent pain in the region of the kidneys. I suffered such agony that I could hardly stand up. As soon as possible I applied two ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS, one over each kidney, and laid down. In an hour, to my surprise and delight, the pain had vanished and I was well. I wore the plasters for a day or two as a precaution, and then removed them. I have been using ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS in my family for the last ten years, and have always found them the quickest and best remedy for colds, strains and rheumatic affections. From my experience I believe they are the best plasters in the world."

BRANDRETH'S PILLS tone up the system.

There are reasons for believing a person never feels smaller than when covered with a revolver.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars; free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

An Extraordinary Woman—"Yes, sir, my wife is a most extraordinary woman. When I proposed to her what do you think she said?" "This is so sudden,' of course." "No, sir; she said, 'I expected this.'"

S.S.S.

PURELY a vegetable compound, made entirely of roots and herbs gathered from the forests of Georgia, and has been used by millions of people with the best results. It

CURES

All manner of Blood diseases, from the pestiferous little boil on your nose to the worst cases of inherited blood taint, such as Scrofula, Rheumatism, Catarrh and

SKIN & CANCER

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

THE WORLD'S FAIR.

California always to the front, was conspicuous in its exhibit of California made machinery. One very noticeable exhibit was the Hercules Gas and Gasoline engine, manufactured by Palmer & Rey Type Foundry, San Francisco, Cal. Send for catalogue.

A disturbing feature of the love feast between France and Russia is that France is providing the love and Russia is doing the feasting.

THE FOUNTAIN HEAD OF STRENGTH

When we recollect that the stomach is the grand laboratory in which food is transformed into the secretions which furnish vigor to the system after entering and enriching the blood; that it is, in short, the fountain head of strenth, it is essential to keep this important supplying machine in order, and to restore it to activity when it becomes inactive. This Hostetter's Stomach Bitters does most effectually, seasonably, regulating and reinforcing digestion, promoting due action of the liver and bowels. Strenth and quietude of the nerves depend in great measure upon thorough digestion. There is no nervine tonic more highly esteemed by the medical fraternity than the Bitters. Physicians also strongly commend it for chills and fever, rheumatism, kidney and bladder trouble, sick headache, and want of appetite and sleep. Take a wineglassful three times a day.

Not the Same—"Have you paid in your coal yet?" "No; but a tramp did last night." "Did what?" "Layed in my coal."

SURE CURE EOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

Try Germe for Breakfast.

Use Enameline Stove Polish; no dust, no smell.

DON'T LISTEN to the dealer who is bent on bigger profits. The thing that he wants you to buy, when you ask for Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, *isn't* "just as good." Proof of this is easy. The only *guaranteed* remedy for the ailments of womanhood is the "Favorite Prescription." If it ever fails to benefit or cure, in making weak women strong or suffering women well, you have your money back.

Anything "just as good," or as sure to bring help, could be, and would be, sold in just that way.

This guaranteed medicine is an invigorating, restorative tonic, especially adapted to woman's needs and perfectly harmless in any condition of her system.

It builds up, strengthens, regulates, and cures.

For periodical pains, bearing-down sensations, ulceration, inflammation—every thing that's known as a "female complaint," it's a remedy that's safe, certain, and proved.

CURE THAT COUGH WITH SHILOH'S CURE

25cts., 50cts., and $1.00 per Bottle. One cent a dose.

THIS GREAT COUGH CURE promptly cures where all others fail, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough and Asthma. For Consumption it has no rival; has cured thousands, and will CURE YOU if taken in time. Sold by Druggists on a guarantee. For a Lame Back or Chest, use SHILOH'S BELLADONNA PLASTER 25c.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY.

Have you Catarrh? This remedy is guaranteed to cure you. Price, 50cts. Injector free.

"German Syrup"

Mr. Albert Hartley of Hudson, N. C., was taken with Pneumonia. His brother had just died from it. When he found his doctor could not rally him he took one bottle of German Syrup and came out sound and well. Mr. S. B. Gardiner, Clerk with Druggist J. E. Barr, Aurora, Texas, prevented a bad attack of pneumonia by taking German Syrup in time. He was in the business and knew the danger. He used the great remedy—Boschee's German Syrup—for lung diseases.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER

The Best Waterproof Coat in the WORLD!

The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. The new POMMEL SLICKER is a perfect riding coat, and covers the entire saddle. Beware of imitations. Don't buy a coat if the "Fish Brand" is not on it. Illustrated Catalogue free. A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

DR. GUNN'S ONION SYRUP FOR COUGHS, COLDS AND CROUP.

GRANDMOTHER'S ADVICE.

In raising a family of nine children, my only remedy for Coughs, Colds and Croup was onion syrup. It is just as effective to-day as it was forty years ago. Now my grandchildren take Dr. Gunn's Onion Syrup which is already prepared and more pleasant to the taste. Sold everywhere. Large bottles 50 cents. Take no substitute for it. There's nothing as good.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

Best in the World! Get the Genuine! Sold Everywhere!

INCUBATORS on INSTALLMENTS. Best Makes. Lowest Prices. Send for catalogue. W. C. BEACH, Ripon, California.

S. F. N. U. No. 592 New Series No. 43

PISO'S CURE FOR Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c. CONSUMPTION.

Weak and Poor

In flesh, had a cough all the time, and sometimes I could not lie down for I was so **distressed, short of breath.** I consulted seven physicians, and the conclusion was that I certainly had **Consumption** and my case was hopeless. One physician advised me to go either south or to Colorado, as I could not live in the north. My husband was in the drug business and sold out to go away, but a friend advised me to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. I did so and have **improved rapidly in health** ever since I began with it, and am now able to do my own work. I feel like a new person." MRS. F. O. STONE, Geneva, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

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SAPOLIO

RHEUMATISM CURED BY THE USE OF Moore's Revealed Remedy.

ASTORIA, OREGON, January 10.—I can state with pleasure that by the use of MOORE'S REVEALED REMEDY my husband was relieved from an old case of RHEUMATISM and my youngest boy cured entirely of INFLAMMATORY RHEUMATISM when the best doctor I could get did him no good. Yours in gratitude MRS. N. V. STEELE.

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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1893.

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When Learning Was Despised.

Abraham Fabert, who in the seventeenth century became a marshal of the French army, lived in an age when learning was despised and mere animal courage won the plaudits of court and people. "The king has no need of philosophers in his armies," said one who knew the signs of the times. "He wants soldiers, stirring, active and resolute men. Debaters are only useful in the schools."

It was at this period that the Marquis of Cramail, at a critical moment, addressed his rear guard, imploring them not to ride away from the field, and his eloquence was at once destroyed when some one cried:

"Why listen to him? He has written a book!"

"I mend my pen with my sword," said a noble of the time to a poet, and the retort was prompt:

"Then I am no longer astonished that you write so badly."

But young Fabert, who became a private at the age of 14, was determined to master all the branches of his profession from the simplest to the most complex. He fulfilled all his practical duties perfectly, and at the same time studied with unfailing zeal. He taught himself the rudiments of geometry, fortification and drawing. He read history, studied German, Spanish, Italian and Flemish and was always eagerly seeking to improve his knowledge of geography.

"This," he used to say, "is as necessary to an officer as arms are to the soldier."

The result was that when France needed the service of a trained mind and well disciplined will Fabert was at her service. Moreover, he was the first marshal who rose from the ranks.—Youth's Companion.

A Commencement Costume.

A pretty commencement gown may be made of white embroidered muslin, the tiny flower being done in white, and upon close examination proving that it is a forgetmenot. The skirt, which is full and round, just barely escapes the floor. At the foot it is finished with five narrow "milliner's folds" of white satin. A quarter of a yard above these are three narrow folds, and a quarter of a yard above these is one. The bodice is round and belted in with a broad, white satin belt laid in fine folds like those on the skirt. Just in front, where it fastens, are four white satin ribbon bows knotted in the square style, so that they look like forgetmenots themselves.

The gown is open at the throat, turned over in very broad revers, faced with the muslin and outlined with Irish lace, that has the stitches necessary to keep it in place hidden under folds of the satin. The sleeves are very high puffs of the satin, reaching quite to the elbows, and below them fall frills of Irish lace. The gloves are white undressed kid, and the fan is a white gauze one. The slippers are white satin and the stockings white silk. The hair is parted in the center, drawn back and arranged low on the neck in a loose knot.—Isabella Mallon in Ladies' Home Journal.

A Napoleon of Literature.

The man was as thin as a rail and had the cadaverous look of a poet out of a job. At least that's the way he appeared to the editor as that gentleman raised his eyes from his work to see what it was shuffling across the floor toward his desk.

"Good morning," said the visitor.

"Good morning," responded the editor.

"You are the editor," said the visitor inquiringly, half in doubt. "Yes, I know you are. I can always tell an editor by his intellectual expression. I have here, sir, an article for the press."

"Prose or poetry?" queried the editor, not regarding the flattery.

"Both, sir; a combination effort, I may say."

"Ah, you must be a genius?"

"Well, sir," and the visitor plumed himself, "I am considered by my friends a Napoleon of literature, sir."

The editor didn't like that a little bit.

"Um," he said, looking him over. "Um, I didn't know you were a Napoleon, but I knew you were a bony part of literature. Anybody could see that with half an eye."—Detroit Free Press.

The Government of Spain.

The government of Spain is a limited monarchy under the constitution which was drawn up and proclaimed in 1876. The power to make laws belongs to the cortes, which consists of a senate and a house of deputies, the senators numbering 360 and the deputies 431. The senators are of three classes—those holding office in their own right, those nominated by the crown and those elected by the civil and ecclesiastical corporations of state. In the election of deputies all male Spaniards may vote under certain restrictions, and deputies are elected in the proportion of one deputy to every 50,000 souls of the population. Both houses of the cortes meet every year, and the ministers are responsible thereto.—New York Sun.

Went After Dinner.

Patrick—It's poor advice ye've been givin me. Didn't ye say th' best toime to ask a mon a favor was afther dinner?

Bifkins—I certainly did.

"Well, Oi wint to ould Buffers wid th' schmallest koind av a request, and he refused. It was afther dinner too.

"Are you sure he had had his dinner?"

"Faith it's little Oi know about ould Buffers' ingoin's and outcomin's, but Oi had moine."—New York Weekly.

Getting Points From the Savage.

It is said there is a tribe in Africa where speakers in public debate are required to stand on one leg and are not allowed to speak longer than they can stand in that position. With all our boasted civilization we discover every now and then points in which savages surpass us.—Exchange.

The Great Difference.

"There is not much similarity between our ways of earning a livelihood," said the dentist to the paint manufacturer.

"No," admitted the manufacturer, "there is not. I grind colors while you cull grinders."—Indianapolis Journal.

ON THE SUWANEE.

Life Along the Banks of Georgia's World Famous River.

POOR AND SHIFTLESS SETTLERS.

How the Prosaic "Crackers" Regarded a Yankee Who Sought in Vain for Their Pride in the Stream.

All the world knows of the Suwanee river through the song that has immortalized the stream, but not one in ten can tell you where the Suwanee river is, where it rises or whither it flows. As a matter of fact the map shows that it rises in Georgia, flows south through Florida and empties into the gulf of Mexico.

Along its banks in Florida the land is low and marshy, and there is not much in the scenery to inspire sentiment, tender or pathetic. In Georgia there are many pretty spots along its banks, but the trouble of reaching them takes away, in a great measure, the enjoyment they impart.

I was disappointed in the river and its scenery, but what the river lacked the natives along its shores made up to me. The "Cracker" has often been delineated and his characteristics commented on at length, but he never strikes you twice alike and is therefore always an object for interest and study. An unconquerable dislike for labor and a contentment that strangles ambition at its birth are the most prominent traits of his character.

Why I should be poking along the river and paddling up and down without any apparent motive and taking pictures was something that they could not guess without doing some thinking, so they let it go as a mystery, and when a man is on mysterious business in that part of Georgia they take it for granted that he is hunting for stills.

One old fellow who was sitting on a log deluding himself with the idea that he was fishing became so interested in my operations for taking a photograph that I could not resist the temptation to add a little by way of extempore moves to the process. For a time I was fearful lest he should dislocate his neck trying to watch me, as I was behind him. Finally he compromised with his anatomy by straddling the log. I knew that he was just dying with curiosity to know what I was doing, but wanted me to tell him without his asking.

I carefully measured off a triangle with a leg of the tripod and then set the camera within the mystic lines. Then I stood at each corner of the triangle, where I had driven a little stake, and waved my arms in the air. I paid no attention to the audience. Then I focused the camera and made the exposure incidentally. Then I laid a little train of magnesium powder from the camera to a hollow tree near by and fired the train. There was a line of smoke, but of course no flame showed. Then I walked to the hollow in the tree and apparently took from the cavity a dark, flat bottle—it was full.

Without a word I walked up to the old man, who had not let a move escape him, unscrewed the top and handed him the bottle. He took it, looked at me, smelled of it—when he handed it back there was not a drop in it—all in silence. Without saying anything I saw who the joke was on, put the bottle in my pocket, gathered up the camera and walked away. When I got behind some bushes, I turned and looked back. The old man was trying to pry that dead tree open with his fishing pole.

One man that I met was not at all impressed by the fact that fate had domiciled him near the rippling waters of the celebrated stream. I opened conversation with him.

"A great river, this?" waving my hand over the river.

"Yep."

"Known all over the world, wherever the English language is spoken."

"Guess so."

"And 'The Suwanee River' will be sung while the language exists."

"What's that yer drivin at?"

"Why about this river—the Suwanee river."

"That ain't no river."

"Why, that's the Suwanee river."

"No, 'tain't; that's ther branch."

"That is no branch; that is the main river."

"I tell you, mister, that's the branch. There ain't no S'wanee river 'bout here."

"Did you ever hear of the Suwanee river?"

"Nope."

"Did you ever hear the song, 'The Old Folks at Home?'"

"Nope."

"Do you like singing?"

"Don't mind a leetle of it sometimes."

"All right. I'll sing 'The Old Folks at Home' for you."

I straightened up and began to sing. Before the first verse had been killed he grew uneasy and shifted from one foot to the other, so I did not attempt the second, but asked:

"How do you like that?"

"Tolerable."

"Would you like some more?"

"No, you needenter mind."

"Very well, but you want to remember that this is the Suwanee river, one of the most celebrated rivers in the world, and you ought to be glad that you are so fortunate as to live near such a celebrated stream."

"Glad I'm livin here! Why, mister, I'm that dinged pore that I can't live nowhere else."

I left him. He was too prosaic and ran crossgrained to the romance I was looking for. That night when I returned to my boarding place they said a man had reported a crazy Yankee running at large along the branch and cautioned them to look out for him as he might be dangerous. They asked if I had seen him. I had not.

It is not to be wondered at that the poet expressed the liveliest kind of a longing for the old folks at home and took it out in longing if he was wise. He may have gamboled along the river with his little brother in innocent childhood, but when he began to hustle for the luxuries of life "along the Suwanee river" was not the place for him to hang out.

We know, however, that affluence is not necessary for the existence of happiness, and though the farmers along the Suwanee river do not count their cattle on a thousand hills or contemplate garners filled to bursting, yet they are happy and contented—the happiness of ignorance, the contentment of laziness. But the source of the fountain is not questioned as long as its waters satisfy.—Edwin Ralph Collins in Newark (N. J.) News.

J. E. Baker is in favor of dropping the name "New Whatcom" and employing that of Whatcom, and as a starter he proposes the omitting of the "New" on all letter heads, billheads, circulars and advertisements. All the newspapers in Washington persist in ignoring the "New," as no "new" city in America, save New York, ever amounted to much.

A Queer Occupation.

There is a man who holds the position of agent for a popular preacher of this city. He was a college graduate and had studied law, theology, horses, music, the drama and had tried the newspapers, all without success. Then he made the discovery that the preachers were the hardest pushed of all professional men for ideas to incorporate into their sermons. "Now this," says the agent, "is what I do. A preacher hires me to wander about town and report to him little incidents or queer ideas that strike me. He takes these and weaves them into his sermons. For instance, a preacher who has a large congregation with much visiting to do could not, if he were so inclined, visit all the public meetings, the resorts of gamblers and drunkards, the factories and the slums of the city.

"I am the eyes through which he sees these things, and using my information he speaks learnedly and intelligibly of all phases of life and sets his congregation a-wondering where he gets time to see so much. He is thus enabled to interest every element in his congregation, appearing to the sporting man as a sport, to the athlete as an enthusiast in athletics, to the musician as a musician and to the theater goer as one well versed in the plays of our day. I also tell him what the people are saying about him, and so he is able to talk to the different classes in a way that leads them—ignorant of my offices as a go between—to think him really wonderful in reading their thoughts. I am liberal in my ideas."—Cincinnati Times-Star.

All Big Stores on One Side of a Street.

Doubtless there are reasons for the fact that all the great retail dry goods houses in Broadway are, with a single exception, on the west side of the street. It can hardly be that their location on the west side is merely the result of chance or coincidence, for the great establishments of the same class in Sixth avenue are also on the west side of the street. In other cities the same thing may be observed. Nearly all great retail establishments front eastward, rarely to the west and still less frequently to the north. What is the reason? Can it be due to superstition of trade, or is it the result of some more practical consideration? The most likely explanation is that merchants prefer stores fronting eastward on account of the better light thus obtainable.

"It is my observation," remarked a veteran merchant, "that women do the more important part of their buying before noonday. They seldom purchase but trifles or unimportant articles after noon. Costly dresses, wraps and luxurious fabrics are sold for the most part in the forenoon. Hence an easterly light is not only desirable, but almost indispensable. The dealer who builds on the west side of the way has an eye to the morning sunshine and to business."—New York Herald.

Superstition of the Unlucky Thirteen.

When King Arthur founded the famous round table, he requested Merlin, the enchanter, to arrange the seats. Merlin arranged one set of seats to represent the apostles; 12 were for the faithful adherents of Jesus Christ and the thirteenth for the traitor Judas. The first were never occupied save by knights distinguished for their achievements, and when a death occurred among them the seat remained vacant until a knight surpassing him in heroic and warlike attainments should be considered worthy to fill the place. If an unworthy knight sought the chair, he was repelled by some magic power.

The thirteenth seat was never occupied but once. The story goes that a haughty and insolent Saracen knight sat down upon it and was immediately swallowed up by the earth. Ever after it was known as the "perilous seat," and, brave as the celebrated knights of the round table are said to have been, not one ever had the courage to sit on the thirteenth chair, and the superstition against it still survives.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Why Not "Steam Whales?"

We land creatures are very proud of ourselves. We think we are so superior in every way to the creatures that dwell in the seas, and when we discover that we can make a steamship, which under favorable conditions can travel from New York to Queenstown in a trifle under six days, we call that vessel an ocean greyhound. Why we should give a greyhound the credit for all the speed in creation—among living things—is not quite clear to those who know something about whales. The whale is not only a creature of great strength, but he is one of the most rapid of moving things. He can go faster than a locomotive when he gets his muscular steam up, as you will see for yourselves when you realize the fact that the whale moves through the water with a velocity which, if continued at the same rate, would enable him to encircle the whole earth in less than 14 days. Considering this, one might properly ask: Why ocean greyhounds? Why not "steam whales?"—Philadelphia Press.

Superstitious People.

Whatever else we have become, whether better or worse, one thing is certain—we have become superstitious. The superstitions of the cultured class are now many, and they are all of recent introduction. I should like to show how and why this new superstitious spirit has grown up among us. It is a passing fad—played at rather than believed in, yet with something of the old terror in it.

N. B.—I have just read the above sagacious remarks to a lady, and she replied: "Yes, you are very likely quite right; it is all very silly. At the same time, I should not like to be married in May." So—you see.—Walter Besant in London Queen.

Preparing For Contingencies.

Two well known members of the racing set were discussing Donnelly's fall and its consequences when Roulette went to grass in the hurdle race at Clyde park. Said one, "I have noticed that if a fellow is half shot he generally comes off light."

"So have I," returned his friend. "A man who's half shot never hurts himself." Then, as a happy thought seemed to strike him, he added, "And as accidents are always liable to happen, even to the most careful, let's go and take a peg."

And the two men jogged contentedly off to the clubhouse.—Boston Herald.

Paying Him In His Own Coin.

"My dear," he said, with that nasty, nagging sarcasm some men resort to, "please don't surprise me any more with a box of cigars of your own selection."

"I won't, love," she replied, with the sweet, simple frankness of a woman, "if you promise not to surprise me again with a spring bonnet of your own selection."—Detroit Free Press.

Early Translations of the Bible.

In 170 years after the death of Christ the whole Bible had been translated into Latin by some unknown writer into what is now known as the old Italic version. By the year 200 it was extant in Greek, Syriac and Latin, and by the ninth century in 13 languages.

TEACHING SEWING

Young Women Show Buyers of Machines How to Use Them.

A GOOD FIELD FOR BRIGHT GIRLS.

Every Sewing Machine Headquarters Now Employs Many Women Who Do Nothing but Teach.

The sewing machine teacher is an indispensable adjunct of the sewing machine office. She is invariably a young woman. You seldom hear of her, it is true, unless you have bought a new machine and want to learn how to use some of its new and intricate attachments. Yet there are several thousand of her in Gotham. From fifteen to a hundred teachers are employed in each office, according to the business done.

Her work consists in following up every machine sent out either on trial or sold on the installment plan. Her work is partly to teach its uses, partly to see that it is properly cared for and that it has not been taken on trial with no intention of buying, and simply because the family had some sewing to do and saw a chance to do it without paying for the use of the machine.

As yet no statistics have been gathered about the sewing machine teacher. She has not even attracted the attention of any of the numerous societies which devote themselves to investigating the working girl. The sewing machine teacher is one of the newer of the four hundred or more occupations into which women have entered in the past three decades.

It is also one in which women have a monopoly. Except in the case of heavy factory machines, all the teachers are of the gentler sex. She has some interesting experiences too.

HER DUTIES.

At 8 in the morning she is expected to be at the company's office. There she reports the number of places where she called the day previous, how long she spent in each place, what sort of care is being given the machines, if it be a machine placed on trial, whether the party is likely to buy or not, or whether they have just got it because they want the use of it for nothing. Then she is given a list of new machines sent out in her district. It is nearly 9 o'clock when she starts out. She is expected to call in twenty or thirty places before quitting work at 6 o'clock. As a matter of fact, she manages to give seventeen or eighteen lessons on an average each day.

Her salary is not an exorbitant one, though she seldom complains of it. She certainly is better off than the factory or salesgirl. She must be able to speak two languages at least. In the up town districts English and German are indispensable. Down town, English and German and ability to make herself understood to the Italians and Russians of the sweat shops are requisite.

As a rule a girl takes up the role of sewing machine teacher when she is between seventeen and twenty years old. Usually she sticks to it too. In a large up town office is one young woman who has been thirteen years in the business. She receives a salary for her work, and in addition is given an agent's commission for all the machines sent out on trial which she succeeds in selling. She likes the work, and considers herself pretty well fixed. Her estimate of her earnings gives an average of twelve dollars a week.

The beginner is given six dollars a week. This is increased gradually if she seems likely to be a successful teacher, for there's a knack about teaching the intricacies of gusset and seam as well as in every other trade, until the maximum salary of nine dollars is reached. Some of the teachers become very expert in their knowledge of the machines, and are as capable of taking them apart and repairing them as the machinist who constructed them.

OPPORTUNITIES FOR GOOD.

The sewing machine teacher has some interesting experiences in the rounds of her work. She gets a knowledge of life, miserable and poor life usually, and an insight into the home life of the poor, strange customs and general human nature that she could acquire no other way. It requires a certain amount of philosophy, too, to make her a successful teacher. As likely as not her first assignment will be to a dark and dreary back room in a tenement house, where a poor mother is trying to support her little ones making clothing for the stores. She has bought a sewing machine with newer improvements, with which she hopes to accomplish more.

The sewing machine teacher must in all probability listen to the whole story. And if she be at all sympathetic, and the woman is unable to keep up her installment and loses both new and old machines, the occurrence is apt to have a depressing effect. Or she may have to go to a sweat shop where everything is overcrowded and generally disagreeable. Or, again, it is a quiet, pleasant little home nest where a little woman is anxious to help the strong right arm by doing her own sewing at home.

Yet the many contrasts, the heartrending tales and the contact with hard, unlovely poverty seldom makes the sewing machine teacher unwomanly or bitter. She is a jolly, happy, sympathetic woman with a great well of thankfulness in her heart because her own lot is so much easier than some others.

Sometimes she makes good use of her powers of observation, and the results make startling little stories. For a newspaper woman there is nothing like the occupation of the sewing machine teacher as a means of gaining useful knowledge.—New York News.

Evening shoes are more often than not made of the same material as the dress they are destined to be worn with. The trimming runs to embroidery rather than to bows and buckles. A pretty shoe, called the Hussar, is black patent leather slashed with gold, blue or bright red. Velvet shoes may be commended to those who prefer to study comfort before appearance. Morocco shoes with jet butterflies on the toes may be had in bright red, light blue, old gold and in gray. A satin shoe, which is just as piquant as it is pretty, has a rather high front, embroidered on both sides, and long silk laces that are twisted several times around the ankle and tied in a bow. Another example in satin is covered with a fine network of gold. It is just the sort of shoe to wear with a dance dress.

The shape of the hand is taken as a guide to character; so the shape of the foot should be. Quick witted, sprightly women are never flat footed; dull ones generally are. Flat feet are not pretty, but they may be improved by instep pads. These can be had at any bootmaker's. The smartest boots are patent leather and glove kid, with pointed toes, and are much arched beneath the instep. Spats and gaiters are to be much worn with shoes. They are made in several shades of tan, in black and in dark blue. I dare say they are comfortable, but they make the ankles look big and clumsy.

What Whalebone Really Is.

Owing to a popular misconception this substance, whose more appropriate name is "baleen," has been called "bone," while it really contains no bone whatever in its composition. It resembles rather a number of hardened hairs cemented together by a sort of gum. Chemically it consists of a basis of albumen hardened by phosphate of lime, the latter, however, in very small quantity. It takes the place of teeth in certain species of whales, especially the Greenland and southern whale.

A full grown Greenland whale yields about a ton of the substance. The whaling vessels usually bring it in pieces of ten or twelve blades each, but sometimes, if the voyage is long, the sailors have time to strip off each blade and divest it of its hairs. In preparing them for use the blades are cleaned and softened by boiling for about two hours; while still hot they are fixed in large wooded vises and shaved into the required sizes.

These slices or strips are dried smooth by steel scrapers and polished with either emery or dry quicklime. Besides its original usage in stiffening corsets and the waists of ladies' dresses, whalebone or baleen is employed in making walking sticks, snuff boxes, covering telescopes and whip handles, and even making some kinds of artificial flowers. The fibers detached in slicing the blades are used instead of bristles in cheap brushes, and sometimes instead of hair in stuffing mattresses.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Undoubtedly Upper Crust Girls.

One of the greatest social puzzles to European strangers in San Francisco is to classify our women by their looks and dress. The average globe trotter fails utterly to distinguished the Four Hundred from the 400,000.

A startling case of this inability of the European tourist was related the other night in a prominent club by a swell visitor from across the herring pond.

"Deucedly queer girls you have in San Francisco," said the loyal subject of Victoria.

"How so?"

"I was out in Pawk this morning, you know, and I saw two deucedly pretty and modest looking girls riding bicycles up a hill, you know, and they looked so jolly and innocent that I couldn't help remarking, 'Very hawrd work, ladies,' and what do you think was the reply?"

"What?"

"'Yes, bloody hard work, cully, and—poor pay.'

"Do you think they were respectable girls?" asked the puzzled tourist.

"Oh, certainly. No doubt of it. Regular upper crust. In fact the style that takes the whole bakery, as you might say, when they go out."

The observant globe trotter made a note of the incident, and it will doubtless appear in due time in book form under the heading, "Eccentricities of the San Francisco Aristocracy."—San Francisco Chronicle.

Ancient Laws and Lawmakers.

In ancient days nobody but a lord was deemed worthy to establish rules of conduct for the people, and very crude rules they were too. The Greeks at the time of the Trojan war, the Jews, the Irish and the Anglo-Saxons placed a money value on every crime which man committed. Thus it cost about $65,000 of our money to murder a king and only $4,000 to kill a priest. If the fine was not paid, then the friends of the king or the priest could fall on the murderer and kill him. If one man scratched another's face he had to pay for it. Such were the laws of the lords, but as civilization advanced and the common people got seats in legislative assemblies, criminal jurisprudence took on dignity and wisdom. Now we have good laws and virtuous lawmakers, as a general thing, but we still maintain the notion that a lord is better than anybody else.—Cleveland Leader.

In the Wilderness.

An Englishman traveling through the wilds of British Columbia waxes facetious about the appetites of himself and his companions. Plenty of hard work in the open air is well known to be a pretty good prescription for dyspepsia, and so it proved in the present case.

He says: "Jim was an invalid when he came out, and still professed to be dieting himself with great strictness under a set of rules laid down by his medical adviser. For a long time we tried in vain to detect from his behavior what those rules might be, and at last we have discovered them:

"Eat whatever you fancy; it is the only safe rule. Drink whatever you like, so long as it is the best. Do both every time you get a chance."

Cigars Six Feet Long.

Some large cigars have been made for trade advertisement purposes, much too unwieldy to smoke, although composed of the best materials. In Malta it is a common practice for tobacconists to exhibit in their windows large specimens for this purpose. Some are six feet in length, ranging in diameter from six inches, enlarged models of the best brands made in the island.—Boston Globe.

Not All English.

Little Miss Wayupp—Is your butler English?

Little Miss Highupp—N—o, but his clothes is.—New York Weekly.

USE THE MAILS.

Clever Swindlers Who Keep the Postoffice Officials Busy.

METHODS OF "GREEN GOODS" MEN.

How They Evade Being Prosecuted.—Strange Ways That Some of Their Schemes are Discovered.

The United States government is an unwitting party to many a swindling scheme of which the public never hear, for the mails are used by many rascals with many plans to exchange experience for money. The so called "green goods" men form the bulk, perhaps, of those who use the mails to deceive. The number of these rascals is considerable, and each of them has a dozen aliases. As soon as the postal authorities learn that a certain address is that of a "green goods" man, they no longer deliver letters to it, but in many cases the knowledge comes to them only after the swindlers have used the mails extensively.

From long contests with the United States authorities, the men who pretend to sell counterfeit money have become exceedingly shrewd and to catch one of them and to fasten guilt upon him is a difficult task. The victims always come from places at some distance from this city, and are naturally loath to prosecute the rascals, because to do so they must admit that they wanted to become parties to a swindle.

Occasionally letters reach the dead letter office which tell the tale of a swindle planned but not carried out. One of these was received not long ago. It was addressed to a man at a hotel in the interior of this state, and contained a check for seventy-five dollars and instructions to the man, who purported to be the traveling agent of a Beaver street firm. The letter was written on a regular sheet, bearing the printed name and address of the firm, and gave the agent minute directions to guide him. The envelope bore in the upper left hand corner the name and address of the firm also.

A SHARP PRACTICE.

Everything about the letter seemed regular, but the missive reached the dead letter office because there existed no such firm as the one by which the letter was apparently sent. The scheme was this: A well dressed man would arrive at a hotel, and the next day a letter would come for him. He would open this letter in the presence of the clerk or proprietor and take a check from it. The hotel man, on seeing the letter and the envelope, would feel satisfied that the check was good, and would cash it, retaining the few dollars due him. That same day the agent would leave the place, and in a day or two the hotel man would learn that the check was worthless. In the case of the letter of this kind which reached the dead letter office the rascal had no doubt failed to connect with the missive sent to him by his confederate.

A swindler with a more ingenious and dangerous game flourished in this city not long ago. He sent letters to merchants in various places ordering goods, and signed the name of a large firm which is perfectly respectable. The swindler, however, gave a different address from the right one of the firm, and made his scheme the more deceptive by having appropriate letter heads printed. The merchants who received his orders would look up the firm in the book of a mercantile agency and find it marked "A1, from $200,000 to $250,000." The book gives no addresses, hence it would naturally be supposed that that of the swindler is the one of the real house.

Ordinarily, the merchants would send the goods to the address of the swindler, who would sell them and disappear before the notes he gave in payment fell due. In this case, however, the man had a little misunderstanding with the postal authorities.

DETECTING RASCALS.

Assistant Postmaster James Gayler, whose years of service as a postoffice inspector have made him quick to detect a swindling scheme, demanded some explanation from the fellow. Without waiting to tell how his firm happened to have the same name as that of the one with which Mr. Gayler was familiar, the rascal quietly skipped away and forfeited the replies to his letters. The merchants were thus saved the loss that would have otherwise resulted.

A game with which Mr. Gayler is familiar from his long and varied experience is that of the man who says in his letter, "I inclose five dollars," and then forwards the missive without putting the money into it. The fellow's letter arrives without the inclosure, and then a vigorous complaint is made to the postal authorities. Sometimes it is impossible to prove whether the money was placed in the letter or not, but occasionally the ingenuity of a postoffice inspector lays the scheme bare.

Mr. Gayler has discomfited not a few men who were loud in their denunciation of the mail service, among the cases being that of a soldier in the rebellion. He had lost his pay by gambling, instead of sending it to his wife. He boldly, however, wrote to her, saying that he inclosed eighty dollars in the letter. The page was smeared with mucilage, but the envelope contained no money.

The wife made a complaint to the postoffice authorities, and Mr. Gayler was instructed to look up the case. He did so, and happened to call on the woman when her husband was at home on a furlough. The man was positive that he had put the money in the envelope.

"In what denomination were the bills?" Mr. Gayler asked him.

"There were two forty dollar bills," answered the soldier.

"Are you sure?"

"Yes, certain," said the man, and Mr. Gayler spent no more time on the case, except to offer the soldier fifty dollars for every forty dollar bill he could find.—New York Tribune.

An American Girl Singer.

Rita Elandi, who sang before Queen Victoria recently with success, is an American girl—Amelia Louisa Groll, of Cleveland. Miss Groll was presented to the London public without the customary booming, and scored a most remarkable triumph there as in other European cities. Her career in Europe has been one of hard study, gradual success and telling triumph.

The artist who has the honor to sing before her majesty is taken to the castle by royal conveyance, served with a magnificent dinner in the queen's presence and audience chambers by the officials of the lord steward's department, photographed in costume, presented to the ladies of the court, and rewarded with some valuable souvenir, which to Miss Groll took the form of a diamond bracelet. And yet "they say" the queen pays nothing for her amusements.—London Letter.

A MONK'S HEROISM.

Father Xavier's Grand and Noble Deeds During the Spanish Floods.

In contrast to the numerous instances of cowardice and panic among laymen during the terrible floods which devastated portions of the far province of Toledo, the conduct of many of the priesthood was conspicuous for bravery and devotion to duty, and the name that such scenes bring about above all others in this noble work is that of a humble Franciscan monk of Consuegra, Father Xavier. There is no exaggeration in saying this single brave man saved scores of lives by his individual efforts on the night of the calamity. No risk was too great for him to dare in the the hope of saving the life of some unfortunate wretch borne toward destruction by the resistless deluge.

The monk related a thrilling story of one particular case which had impressed itself upon his memory more strongly than any other. He had already helped a number of poor, helpless creatures to places of safety, and was clinging in an almost exhausted condition to some floating beams, when he thought he heard above the noise of the rushing flood the voice of a woman invoking the aid of the Virgin. At last he reached a balcony where a woman was clinging to the iron railing, bearing on her shoulders a girl of twelve, who was already half unconscious and half drowned. The mother, clasping her child, had been swept by the flood against the balcony, and had clung there in the face of the rising waters, which must have soon overwhelmed them. The first impulse of the priest was to seize both and endeavor to bear them to a place of safety, but the mother cried:

"Take my daughter first."

Finding urging useless, the monk took the child upon his shoulders, promising the mother that after bearing her to some secure resting place he would return.

Often they were entangled in the branches of trees or were struck by floating wreckage, but after many hairbreadth escapes the current cast them upon the shore. Another perilous voyage through the flood brought him back to the balcony whence he had rescued the little one, but the heroic mother was a corpse. Her arms, rigid in death, still clung to the railing. Hoping that it might be possible to resuscitate her, the priest took the body on his back and once more breasted the flood. The spot where he had left the child was reached after many difficulties, but the girl, probably too dazed to heed his injunction, had vanished. Turning his attention to the mother, he found that she was beyond hope; the body was quite cold.—Cor. London Spectator.

Two Cures for Corns.

"An absolute and permanent cure for corns," says a woman who knows, "is the rest cure. If you can go into a fortnight's seclusion, giving out that your ankle is sprained, and keep the corn foot in a stocking and wear bedside slipper, without pressure, and using only when walking about the room, the corns will disappear and not return. All inflammation subsides first and the corn becomes loose and easily detached, and that is the end of it."

The same authority gives as a sovereign cure for soft corns the constant wearing of a bit of old linen saturated every morning with sweet oil. From the beginning the pain of the infliction ceases, and after a time the corn itself loosens and falls out. Both these remedies are from good authority and will bear trial—the first one, perhaps, being rather difficult of accomplishment, since many of the acids and corn salves sold irritate and produce soreness, and the knife of the chiropodist is apt to afford merely temporary relief.—Her Point of View in New York Times.

Corns Are Bound to Be.

No sort of shoe has yet been invented which will prevent corns. No matter how well fitting the shoe may be it will always pinch or rub somewhere, and when it does a corn is the inevitable result. Even if people were to throw away their shoes and go barefoot they would have as many corns as ever, the only difference being that the corns would be shifted from the top and sides to the bottom of the foot and become worse, for stone bruises and blisters on the sole are only modified corns. There have been corns ever since there were feet to grow them on, and as long as feet hold out corns will always be an abundant crop.—Interview in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Good Talkers.

Considering what a beautiful instrument is speech, and how closely it may express every thought and fear and hope, it is astonishing how awkwardly and carelessly it is employed. A good talker—not a profuse conversationist nor an orator, but one who expresses himself in clear and simple words—imparts so much pleasure that it is much to be regretted that the species is so rare.—Blackwood's Magazine.

Car Heaters.

In France a system of heating cars has been proposed by which lead gratings of high resistance are placed inside radiators from which the heat is diffused through the car.—New York Telegram.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 1 1893

A law of considerable importance to miners and prospectors hereabouts was passed at the recent extra session of Congress, and having been approved by the President is now in force. This law suspends for the present year Section 2324 of the Revised statutes, requiring work to the amount of at least $100 yearly to be done upon mining claims in order to hold possession of them. No mining claim will be liable to forfeiture for failure to do the yearly assessment work this year—except in the state of South Dakota—provided the claimant shall file before December 31st in the land office where the original location was filed, notice that he intends in good faith to hold and work the claim. This bill, which was introduced by Mr. Bell of Colorado, was generally advocated by the representatives of the mining States on the ground that many miners would be this year, in consequence of the depressed condition of the silver mining industry, unable to put in the assessment work, and would therefore be compelled to lose claims which they had discovered, which would be an addition to the hardship of their present condition. These representations were generally accepted, and the bill met with no opposition. South Dakota was exempted from its action on the statement of its Senators that the mining claims in that State were very generally the property of non-residents who were able to meet the requirements of the statute.

There is more of a boom in gold mining in this State than there has been in twenty years. In Grass Valley and Nevada City, Nevada County, and in Forbestown, Butte County and a few other prominent places, the hotels are so full that guests have to take their chances on cots in the halls, etc. People are coming from all directions looking for gold mines. They are not only coming from Colorado, Utah, Montana, Nevada, Idaho and Washington, but from the large cities of the east also. There are men also from France and England and from Mexico and Central America. Gold mines are in demand, and there are more of them in this State than in any other part of the Continent. The large majority of our claims are still undeveloped and need capital to make them remunerative.

Martin Kelley of the "Republican boss" firm of Crimmins and Kelley, sued the San Francisco Examiner for $75,000 damages for calling him a thief, and alleging that he stole a fire engine from the city. At the trial the witnesses gave him such an all around bad character, as a liar, thief, perjurer, briber and the like, that it took a jury just six minutes to decide that he could not be libeled. He will, however, continue to control the destinies of the G. O. P. in San Francisco and incidentally throughout the State.

Up to recent date about one million one hundred thousand applications for pensions had been filed at Washington At the rate such applications keep piling up, every name that had been enrolled in the United States service during the late war will soon be filed claiming a pension. None know so well as the veterans who did real service on land and sea how utterly undeserving of pensions are thousands of those claimants, and none are so indignant and disgusted with their impudent claims.

The hard times are not without their compensations The Italian Government opposes emigrating to the United States "on account of the economic conditions prevailing there." If the other European Governments should follow suit they would greatly oblige. The supply of immigrants for some time past has been in excess of the demand.

In Germany, it is said, the method in vogue for securing the verdict of a jury is much different from that practiced in this country. When the vote is seven to five the casi is referred to the court for decision. If eight ballots are cast against the accused he is found guilty, but if the vote is equally divided the prisoner is acquitted.

The diabolical energy and bloodthirsty disposition of the French and Spanish anarchists appears to call for some heroic remedy. A little of the American medicine known as Judge Lynch s specific might have some salutary effect on the situation

A TRAPPIST REFECTORY.

Cold and Gloomy Surroundings and a Scanty Bill of Fare.

We reached the Trappist refectory. A great cold room, with whitewashed walls and five long, narrow tables, with benches on each side, stretching from end to end, was the place where the monks took their very frugal meals. The tables were laid for the first meal. There were no cloths, and it is almost needless to add that there were no napkins, although these are considered so essential in France that even in the most wretched auberge one is usually laid before the guest. Trappists, however, have little need of them.

At each place were a wooden spoon and fork, a plate, a jug of water, and another jug—a smaller one—of beer, and a porringer for soup, which is the chief diet of the Trappists. Very thin soup it is, the ingredients being water, chopped vegetables, bread and a little oil or butter.

Until a few years ago no oily matter, whether vegetable or animal, was allowed in the soup, nor was it permissible, except in case of sickness, to have more than one meal a day, but the necessity of relaxing the rule a little was realized. Now, during the six summer months of the year, there are two meals a day—namely, at 11 and 6, but in winter there is still only one that is called a meal, and this is at 4. There is, however, a gouter—just something to keep the stomach from collapsing—at 10 in the morning. No fish, nor flesh, nor animal product, except cheese and butter, is eaten by these Trappists unless they fall ill, and then they have meat or anything else that they may need to make them well. There is, however, very little sickness among them.

The living of each Trappist probably costs no more than sixpence a day to the community. Assuming that the money brought into the common fund by those who have a private fortune—the fathers, as a rule, are men of some independent means—covers the establishment expenses, and the taxation imposed by the state, there must remain a considerable profit on the work of each individual, whether he labors in the fields or in the dairy and cheeserooms, or concerns himself with the sales and the accounts, or, like the porter at the gate, tests with an instrument the richness of the milk that is brought in by the peasants, lest they who have been befriended by the monks in sickness and penury should steal from them in return.

To devote this surplus obtained by a life of sacrifice, compared to which the material misery of the beggars whom they relieve is luxury, to the lessening of human suffering, to the encouragement of the family, offering the hand of charity to the worthy and the unworthy, expecting no honor from all this, and not even gratitude, is a life that makes that of the theoretical philanthropists and humanitarian philosophers look rather barren.—Temple Bar.

Origin of the Peach.

Nothing is now more universally accepted than the fact that the peach is an improved variety of the almond. The almond has a thin shell around the stone, which splits open and shows the stone when mature. This outer skin has simply become fleshy in the peach, so that it is all that gives it its specific character. It seems now clear from investigation in the history of ancient Babylon that in their gardens, nearly 4,000 years ago, the peach was cultivated then as it now is.

It must have been many years before this that the peach was improved from the almond, and this fact goes to show the great antiquity of the fruit. Possibly gardening in some respects, at least so far as it relates to many of our cultivated fruits, was as far advanced 6,000 or 8,000 or perhaps 10,000 years back as it is today.

Phœnicians, many thousands of years ago, as is proved by the records, had in their gardens almonds, apricots, bananas, citrons, figs, grapes, olives, peaches, pomegranates; and even sugar cane was in extensive cultivation. Certainly this shows how far advanced these nations were in garden culture many years ago. —Detroit Free Press.

Musical Tones.

A stringed instrument suspended in a favorable position near a pianoforte will sound when tones corresponding to the open strings are produced on the pianoforte. The volume of the answering tone will depend upon atmospheric conditions, the quality and color of the persuading tone and the sensitiveness of the responding material. There is a familiar anecdote told of a famous tenor, who by singing the tone that was consonant with that of a wineglass, could make the glass shiver so violently that it would fall to pieces. It is because of this tonal sympathy that the cause of a harsh, rattling tone that may suddenly appear in a pianoforte is detected with difficulty. Though it may appear to be in the instrument, it is often far away and may come from a loose globe or pendant on a chandelier. Even a key in a door has been known to be the guilty cause.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Big Guns Don't Last Long.

An English authority, in speaking of heavy guns, says that the 110 ton gun, 16¼ inch bore, will fire 95 ordinary rounds, after which the gun is unfit for further service. The 67 ton gun, 13½ inch bore, will fire 127 rounds, and the 45 ton gun, 12 inch bore, will fire 150 rounds before becoming useless. The cost of the British 110 ton gun is $82,500. That of the 67 ton gun is $54,500, and that of the 45 ton gun $31,500.—Jalapa Journal.

Collar Mad.

Honora—Oh, missis, Mr. Vanderwater has hung himself to the chindeloor, an his eyes do be stickin out like taycups.

Cholly Vanderwater (after being cut down by a committee of boarders)—What means this wude intwusion? I am pwepawing my neck foh a highah callah, and I do not wish to be interwupted. Go 'way!—New York Recorder.

BREATH IN DEAD MEN

STARTLING RESULTS OF A NEW JERSEY DOCTOR'S EXPERIMENTS.

He Has Made a Simple Apparatus With Which the Lungs May Be Put to Work After They Have Once Stopped—It Is Not Patented and Any One Can Make It.

Dr. Edwin De Baun of Passaic, N. J., makes the announcement regarding the time honored statement that a man has died from lack of breath—that if breath was all he needed he should have lived.

Considering that air is the most plentiful resource of nature, having, as political economists would say, no value because of its abundance, one would think that Dr. De Baun had made no particular discovery. But there is more in his statement than is apparent at first.

From time immemorial physicians have directed their ingenuity toward an effective application of this wealth of air, but without satisfactory results. Cases of suspended animation come under their notice every day. Men are rescued from the water after a hard battle with the waves, their lungs filled with water, the life's action suspended. In the majority of instances restoration of animation cannot be effected. The lungs may be emptied of the water; the life giving air, so abundant, is at hand—and if it could only be forced into the organs and respiration started life could be renewed. Physicians' efforts to solve the problem have been unceasing, but, says Dr. De Baun, misdirected.

When a man is rescued from the water, the first thing done is to empty the lungs of water by rolling him on a barrel or lifting him from the ground head downward. Then he is laid on his back, the arms raised to expand the lungs and a rythmic contraction and expansion of the chest walls effected by alternate pressure and relaxation. Sometimes the forcing process has been kept up for hours with ultimate success, but considering the possibilities recognized in artificial respiration the results have been far from encouraging.

Dr. De Baun has worked on an entirely new line, and the result of his experiments and observation is a method of internal respiration, which, he claims, cannot possibly fail. His attention was first directed to the subject by a case of suspended animation in a newly born child. It has been the practice in such cases to force air into the lungs of the infant by breathing into its mouth and then contracting the lungs by pressure upon the chest. But this has been found not only intensely disagreeable, but highly inefficient.

Dr. De Baun decided to try a new expedient. He passed a small rubber tube through the nose of the infant and down into the throat. Closing the mouth, he forced air through the tube from a rubber bag, inflating the lungs; then, releasing the pressure from the mouth, found, as expected, that the elasticity of the muscles of the chest caused immediate contraction of the lungs, forming a complete respiration. This was kept up for 45 minutes, when natural respiration had been restored, and a life had been saved. Since then Dr. De Baun has perfected this hastily improvised apparatus and finds that animation may be often restored within 15 minutes.

The apparatus is as simple as it is ingenious. It consists of a long rubber tube, near one end of which is a piece of soft rubber with which to cover the mouth and nose. At the other end are two rubber bulbs. After the tube has been inserted between the teeth, and the mouth and nose covered slightly, the lower bulb is compressed, forcing air into the second bulb, which acts as a reservoir. This second bulb is much more elastic than the other and maintains a steady pressure of air through the tube. It is covered with loose netting, which acts as a sort of safety valve against overpressure. The tube is fitted with a stopcock that may be used to lend force to the first few respirations.

A few compressions of the lower bulb are sufficient to fill the lungs. Then the pressure on nose and mouth is relaxed, and the lungs are emptied by the natural elasticity of the muscles of the chest. This elasticity remains even after death, and with this instrument it is quite possible to make a dead man breathe regularly as long as the application continues. In some of the doctor's experiments on dead bodies this simulation of life has been absolutely startling.

It is not for dead men, however, that the "insufflator," as it is called, has been devised, but for men who have been brought apparently to death's door by asphyxiation from gas and water. In the latter case the lungs must first be emptied. The apparatus weighs but a few ounces. It is not patented, as Dr. De Baun is a strict observer of medical ethics, which declare that the discoveries of a physician belong to the world. He is treasurer of the state board of medical examiners of New Jersey and has invented several valuable surgical instruments and devices.—New York World.

The Agricultural Profession.

The educated agriculturist is slowly but surely drewing the uneducated and unthinking man from the field. With the retirement of every quack and the corresponding advent of the thinking man on the farm arena is elevated the whole agricultural profession, which is thus brought one step nearer its true position that it justly held in Roman times—the foremost rank of all the world.—Science.

A Skillful Ironer.

Augusta Slevin, who is employed in one of the hygienic laundries of New York, can iron 108 shirts in a day. She is a blond, with big, brown eyes; young, slender almost to delicacy, and could hold her own in any beauty contest.

The Ruling Passion.

St. Peter (cordially)—Come in, come in!

Spirit of Kitchen Queen—Plase, yer riv'rance, kin Oi hov ivery other avenin out?—Continental Quiver.

COPPER RIVETED
OVERALLS AND
LEVI STRAUSS & Co's
SPRING BOTTOM PANTS
EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF SECOND Township in the County of Inyo, State of California.

JUD COLLINS Plaintiff, vs. JAMES WRIGHT, Defendant.

The people of the State of California send greeting to James Wright, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Justice's Court of Second Township, County of Inyo State of California, and to answer before the Justice at his office in said Township, the complaint filed therein, within five days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this Summons—if served within the Township in which this action is brought; or, if served out of said Township, but within said County, within ten days; or, within twenty days if served elsewhere.

The said action is brought to recover of you the sum of Sixteen Dollars alleged to be due from you to Plaintiff, for money loaned you by Plaintiff, and goods, wares and merchandise furnished you by Plaintiff, at the town of Big Pine, between the Sixth day of August, 1893, and the Tenth day of September, 1893, which more fully appears from complaint on file in said action.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, as above required, said plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of Sixteen Dollars, together with costs of suit.

Make legal service and due return hereof.

Given under my hand this 31 day of October, 1893. A. C. McDONALD.

Justice of the Peace of said Township.
E. SPENCER, Attorney for Plaintiff.

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 14th day of November, 1893, in the matter of the estate of John Morton, deceased, the undersigned, administrator of said estate, will sell at public auction, for cash subject to confirmation by said Superior Court on

TUESDAY, the 28th day of December,

1893, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m. of said day, at the late residence of said deceased, in the town of Keeler, Inyo county, California, the following described personal property, to wit:

One billiard table, 2 chandeliers, 9 bar-room chairs, 2 heating stoves and pipe, 4 chromos, bar and bar fixtures, 1 desk, 1 ice-chest, 1 step ladder, 2 tables, 3 carpets, 1 lounge, 1 bureau, 1 washstand, 1 marble-top table, 7 parlor chairs 7 pictures, 1 bedstead and bedding, 1 parlor table, 1 cook stove and cooking utensils and 2 cupboards.

Dated November 15, 1893.

J. J. MORTON.
Administrator of the estate of John Morton, deceased.
P. H. MACK, Attorney for Administrator.

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE AT PUBLIC AUCTION.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 14th day of November, 1893, in the matter of the estate of John Morton, deceased, the undersigned, administrator of said estate will sell, at public auction, subject to confirmation by said Court, the following described real property, situate, lying and being in the town of Keeler, County of Inyo, State of California, to wit

Lots numbers Seven (7) and Ten (10) in Block No. 19, together with all and singular the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in any wise appertaining. Said sale will be made on the

30th Day of December, 1893,

At 10 o'clock a. m., at the Court-House door, in the town of Independence, in said county and State.

Terms of sale, cash, gold coin of the United States, ten per cent. of the bid payable upon day of sale, balance on confirmation by said Superior Court.

Dated November 15th, 1893.

J. J. MORTON.
Administrator of the estate of John Morton, deceased.
P. H. MACK, Attorney for the Administrator.

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
A. J. DAVIS,
36-tf Independence,

BIG PINE HOTEL.
BIG PINE · CAL.
New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates
Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in fact, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.
Special attention given to the wants of every guest.
Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

JOHN B. CLARKE,
Successor to John Clarke,
—PROPRIETOR—
John Clarke's Bishop Stables,
BISHOP, CAL.
First-class Turnouts of Every Kind.
Fine Horses and Carriages.
Horses Boarded for any Time
Best of Care and Attention

INDEPENDENCE
SHAVING PARLOR.
J. TUCKER, Prop'r.
HAIR CUTTING IN ANY STYLE, SHAMPOOING AND BATHS.
Adjoining Irwin's Old Corner Saloon.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

DENNIS J. HESSION,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES. P. W. BENNETT.
BENNETT & FORBES,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

W. T. BUNNEY,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

F. E. DENSMORE. P. H. MACK.
MACK & DENSMORE,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
INDEPENDENCE CAL.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.
Particular attention given to Conveyancing, Abstracting and Searching Records.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

WALTER A. LAMAR
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

DR. J. S. MC QUEEN,
DENTIST.
Graduate Chicago College Dental Surgery.
All kinds of dental work done according to latest improved methods.
Examination free. Office in H. E. Wright's Drugstore.

Freight! Freight!
BISHOP & MOJAVE
Through Freight Line.
George Meads,
PROPRIETOR.
Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:
J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.
Special rates given on car-load lots

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.
Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," L. P.
FRED BURCKHARDT

IRWIN'S SALOON
Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence . Cal
THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPectfully invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt an furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.
THE BAR
Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.
JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.
$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.
It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer with out cost of repairs than any other machine. Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.
Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.
For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address
ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL,
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

Dried Fruit
FOR SALE CHEAP.
Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts
Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.
S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.
First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.
THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines, Liquors, & Cigars.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSfield, opposite the Southern Hotel.
Prompt and careful treatment given an the east possible pain inflicted. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

TO ADVERTISERS
A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
10 Spruce street New York

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 8th day of March, 1894, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit Commencing at the South-east corner of the south-east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hahhah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence Northwesterly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty-four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South-east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the Northwest quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and alls bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah deceased.
Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDIS
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumer should call and xamine my stock and price before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9 1884.
476tfn

$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages, in any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY STARTED, learned CAPITAL NOT REQUIRED. FREE. Address H. HALLETT & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 1 1893

OUR PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

OUR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

OUR

Congressman .....A. CAMINETTI.
Assemblyman.....P. H. MACK.
Superior Judge.....GEO. M. GILL
Sheriff..... JOHN S. GORMAN.
Clerk.....DENNIS J. HESSION.
District Attorney..... ...P. W. FORBES.
Assessor.. .....P. A. CHALFANT.
Treasurer..... W. T. BUNNEY.
Coroner.....H. H. HOWELL.
Surveyor (endorsed).....JOSEPH SEELY.
Supt. Schools..... .....J. H. SHANNON.
1st Supervisor Dist.....ROBT. LOVE.
2d Supervisor Dist.....A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist .....W. H. UHLMEYER.
4th Supervisor Dist.....JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist..FRANK FITZGERALD.

Religious Services.

Rev. S. W. Albone will conduct services until further notice as follows: Lone Pine 11 a. m.; Georges Creek, 2:30 p. m.; Independence, 7 p. m.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

TUESDAY, Nov. 28, 1893.

Estate of E. L. Smith, deceased—Filed petition for letters of administration.

WEDNESDAY Nov. 29, 1893.

Estate and guardianship of Hattie Vagt et als.—Administrators' account ordered settled and allowed. Ordered that administrators' be authorized to lease real estate.

MARRIED.

MERONEY--JAMES—At Independence, November 30th, by Hon. George M. Gill, Charles S. Meroney and Miss Sarah James.

W. W. Watterson of Bishop is in town.

Ed Walker came up from Olancha yesterday.

Work will commence on the big canal next week.

Ben T. Williams has gone to Los Angeles on a visit.

Charley Meroney of Keeler spent several days in town this week.

Al Staudinger and wife arrived at Keeler last Monday from Chicago.

J. G. and J. H Dodge were up from Lone Pine last Tuesday.

The prospective ditch building is stirring up an interest in land matters.

Mrs. J. S. Gorman has been quite ill during the week. She is now improving.

Mrs Charles Parsons and Mrs. Frank Andrews are visiting friends at Independence.

S. A. Densmore has been on the sick list for some time. He is now able to be around.

Mrs. E. A. Gifford and Miss Grace Gifford are visiting friends at Independence and vicinity.

The dramatic entertainment on Wednesday evening was a brilliant success. The social, ditto.

Mrs. James Jones and Miss Steele came down from Fish Spring yesterday and attended the domino ball last evening.

Mrs. James Malone arrived home last Friday from a visit to her daughter, Mrs. D. McSweeny at Sacramento.

M. B. Miller came up from Los Angeles last Monday. He is interested in building the proposed canal to Indian Wells Valley.

James McBride of Bishop came down on Wednesday's train and attended the Thanksgiving celebration at Independence.

W. H. Avery of Los Angeles is at Bishop. He was here last May and now says he has come back to invest in real estate in Owens Valley.

Messrs. Miller and Carter went to Lone Pine yesterday to secure appliances—scrapers etc.— to begin work on the new canal next week.

A. J. Davis came in from the Minnietta last Sunday. He is suffering from a touch of lead poisoning but will be all right again in a few days.

Among other visitors at Independence for the Thacksgiving festivities are Mr. and Mrs. George Drake and Miss Ritta Drake of Bishop.

The local Justice Court had a wholesale job this morning. Four chinymen were arrested for "doing up" a fifth. The respective trials and hearings were set for Monday.

The south bound train now arrives at Independence station at 4:35 p. m. which is 55 minutes later than formerly. There is no change in the departure of the train going north.

William T. Coleman died at San Francisco on the morning of Novemember 22. At one time Mr. Coleman had large interests in Inyo county owning extensive borax fields near Death Valley.

H. W. Blanks arrived from Los Angeles yesterday. He is concerned in enterprises connected with the big canal. Mr. Blanks is accompanied by his wife. They will stay at Independence for some time.

Value of Irrigated Lands.

The census returns show that in round numbers the total investment in productive irrigation systems utilized in 1889, in whole or in part, was up to June 1, 1890, $29,611,000. Their value at that date was $94,412,000, showing an apparent profit of $64,801,000, or 218.84 per cent. The aggregated first cost of the irrigated lands, with their water rights has been ascertained to be $71,490,000, and the value of the same on June 1, 1890, was $296,850,000, showing an increase in the value of the land and water rights of $219,360,000, or 238.08 per cent. The land irrigated in 1889 was worth nearly four times what it cost. The total expenditure for water, including the maintenance and repair of ditches, in the arid States in 1889 was $3,794,000 and the total value of the products $53,057,000. No other interest can show such vast gains on the capital invested. As the yield from irrigated land increases largely in the first two or three years after the water is first applied later figures would show still larger gains from products of the land. The value of irrigated land also increases rapidly as the area is extended and in this direction also later figures would show immense gains on the capital invested.

No Assessment Work This Year.

The bill in regard to assessment work on mining claims was passed by Congress in October. Be it enacted, etc.—That the provisions of section numbered 2324 or the Revised Statutes of the revied Statutes of the United States, which require that on each claim located after the 10th day of May, 1872, and until patent has been issued therefor, not less than $100 worth of labor shall be performed or improvements made during each year, be suspended for the year 1893 so that no mining claim which has been regularly located and recorded as required by the local laws and mining regulations shall be subject to forfeiture for non-performance of the annual assessment for the year 1893: *Provided*, That the claimant or claimants of any mining location, in order to secure the benefits of this act shall cause to be recorded in the office where the location notice or certificate is filed, on or before December 31, 1893, a notice that he or they, in good faith, intend to hold and work said claim: Provided, however, that the provisions of this act shall not apply to the State of South Dakota.

A Grand Success.

It is a difficult task to describe the dramatic entertainment presented by the N. S. G. W. on Wednesday evening. The ordinary stereotyped phrases would fail to describe the pleasure of the audience. The stage setting and appurtenances were in themselves excellent, but the drama "Caste" and the farce "To Oblige Benson" were rendered in a manner seldom attained by amateurs. It may not be invidious to remark that S. W. Austin's rendition of "Eccles" was admirable. The house was crowded and most of the audience remained after the play and participated in a social dance, which lasted till about four o'clock in the morning.

A Jolly Good Time.

The domino ball at Mairs Hall last evening was a most decided success. The guests arrived early and by 10 o'clock a large company had assembled. At 11 o'clock the order for unmasking was given, and the committee on prizes consisting of P. W. Bennett Esq., W. A. Lamar Esq. and County Treasurer Bunney announced the prize for best sustained gentleman character should be awarded Walter Ober and best sustained lady character to Mrs. S. C. Mulholland. Quite a number of visitors were present from outside towns and all enjoyed themselves immensely.

This morning the case of J. Brown vs. the Hannah Estate was called in the Superior Court. The following jurors were selected to try the case: W. H. Powers, S. J. Newlon, Fred Albers, J. McSweeny, B. Aguirre, J. B. Shipley, T. Ferguson, C. A. McKay, W. D. Roberts, Fritz Meyer, Mark Hand, H. A. Free. These jurors were not sworn to try the case but were kept in attendance till the water suit shall be finished. The remainder of the venire were discharged.

T. W. A. Wilson and his sons-in-law, C. M. A. Nelson and John Donevan reached Independence last Sunday from Los Angeles. Mr. Wilson had been present at the Irrigation Congress at Los Angeles when a speech was made on Owens Valley that induced him to come here with a view to staying. The party have since gone north to examine the northern end of the valley.

It is highly probable that the total output of gold in this State during the year 1893 will greatly exceed that of the previous year. Some of the large mines have greatly increased their product this year and are making fine records. This will doubtless encourage others to invest with the result of starting up many old mines and the opening of new claims.

Word was brought from Keeler Wednesday night that Niel McLean had been very badly hurt. He was kicked by a horse over the heart and it is feared that he has sustained severe injuries. Dr. Louise L. Woodin went down at once. Ed. Walker came up yesterday morning and reported that he was a little better.

Choice steers are quoted in San Francisco at 4 to 4½, medium steers at 3½ to 4. The wool market is reported looking up. Choice San Juaquin wool quotations are 9½ to 11.. The highest price quoted is 15 and lowest 9.

J. A. Yeryington has been selected to attend to Nevada's exhibit at the Midwinter Fair. He returned from the World's Fair last week, where his efforts to assist Nevada were unceasing and will be of great benefit to the State.

M. Moriarity came over to Independence last Monday and went north Tuesday morning accompanied by Miss Ella T. Malone. They were met at Belleville by a sister of Mr. Moriarity and the party went on to Carson, where the young people were married on Wednesday evening.

The most favorable reports continue to be received from the Modock and Darwin mines. Neil McLean has an eighteen animal team steadily at work hauling ore, and there is enough in sight to keep him busy all winter.

The Reno *Gazette* says that Nevada is about 26,000 head of beef cattle short of the annual amount marketed. Omaha buyers have been in that state recently and took out about 30 cars of mixed beef.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Thomas Williams, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, Executrix of the last Will and Testament of Thomas Williams, deceased, to the Creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executrix, at the office of Bennett & Forbes, Attorneys-at-Law, in the County Court House, at Independence, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate, in the County of Inyo, State of California.

SARAH ANN WILLIAMS.
Executrix of the last Will and Testament of Thomas Williams, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Inyo Co., Cal. November 8, 1893.

NOTICE TO BOND-HOLDERS OF THE BONDED INDEBTEDNESS OF THE COUNTY OF INYO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

PURSUANT TO AN ORDER OF THE Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, dated the 6th day of October, 1893, notice is hereby given to the holder or holders of existing bonds of the County of Inyo, State of California, that unless the said holder or holders of said bonds shall within thirty days after the service of this notice present the bonds held by him or them to the Board of Supervisors of said County, at the office of the County Treasurer of said County, in the town of Independence, and consent to a reduction of the interest thereon to a rate of Four per cent. per annum, the said Board of Supervisors will proceed to cancel such bonds by the payment of the principal and interest accrued thereon.

Dated the 9th day of October, 1893.

D. J. HESSION.
Clerk of the Board of Supervisors of Inyo County, State of California.

Notice To Tax-Payers.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I have received from the Auditor of the County of Inyo, State of California, the Assessment Roll for the year A. D. 1833, that the taxes on all personal property secured by real property, and one-half the taxes on all real property, will be due and payable on the first Monday in October, and will be delinquent on the last Monday in November next thereafter, at six o'clock p. m., and that unless paid prior thereto fifteen per cent will be added to the amount thereof; and that if said one-half be not paid before the last Monday in April next at six o'clock p. m. an additional five per cent. will be added thereto; that the remaining one-half of the taxes on all real property will be payable on and after the first Monday in January next and will be delinquent on the last Monday in April next thereafter at six o'clock p. m., and that unless paid prior thereto five per cent. will be added to the amount thereof; that all taxes may be paid at the time the first instalment as herein provided is due and payable.

J. S. GOFMAN,
Tax-Collector.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of JOHN MCFETRIDGE, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrator of the estate of JOHN MCFETRIDGE, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of P. W. Forbes, Esq., in the Court House, at the town of Independence, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the County of Inyo, State of California.

H. H. HOWELL,
Administrator of the estate of John McFetridge, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Aug. 28th, 1893.
P. W. Forbes, Attorney for Administrator.
au31-5t

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1893, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday .....January 28th
" .....February 25th
" .....March 25th
" .....April 29th
" .....May 27th
" .....June 24th
" .....July 22d
" .....August 26th
" .....September 23d
" .....October 21st
" .....November 16th
" .....December 16th

THOS. C. BOLAND, W. M.
B. RHINE, Sec.

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

STAR, LANE CO., OREGON, Feb. 8th, 1892.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,

Dear Sirs:—I have used your KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE for the last twelve years never being without it but a few weeks in that time and I have made several wonderful cures with it. I cured a **Curb** of long standing. Then I had a four year old colt badly **Sweenied**; tried every thing without any benefit, so I tried your liniment, and in a few weeks he was well and his shoulder filled up all right, and the other, a four year old that had a **Thoroughpin**, and **Blood Spavin** on the same joint, and to-day no one can tell which leg it was on. These statements can be proven, if necessary; the four year olds are now seven and can be seen any day at Cottage Grove, Or. S. Z. PAXTON.

—Price $1.00 per bottle.—

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

WE WANT YOU

to act as our agent. We furnish an expensive outfit and all you need free. It costs nothing to try the business. We will treat you well, and help you to earn ten times ordinary wages. Both sexes of all ages can live at home and work in spare time, or all the time. Any one any where can earn a great deal of money. Many have made **Two Hundred Dollars a Month.** No class of people in the world are making so much money without capital as those at work for us. Business pleasant, strictly honorable, and pays better than any other offered to agents. You have a clear field, with no competition. We equip you with everything, and supply printed directions for beginners which, if obeyed faithfully, will bring more money than will any other business. Improve your prospects! Why not? You can do so easily and surely at work for us. Reasonable industry only necessary for absolute success. Pamphlet circular giving every particular is sent free to all. Delay not in sending for it.

GEORGE STINSON & CO.,
Box No. 488, Portland, Me.

MONEY Beginners earn from $23 to $50 per week, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you employment, and will teach you free. You work in your own locality, wherever you live. Both sexes all ages. We start you. $5 outfit free. Can work in spare time, or all the time. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

AS THE HOLIDAY TIME APPROACHES

The question of all is, what gift to buy for relatives and friends? A glance through our catalogue will give you wide range for selection. **Send for Samples and Catalogue, which we mail FREE on application.**

SOME BRIEF HINTS:

Dolls undressed, either kid or jointed bodies—15 cts. to $3.50

Dolls ready dressed in great varieties, 20 cts. to $12.50

A fine line of doll perambulators (or buggies)—40 cts. to $6.00

Doll cradles according to size—50 cts. to $1.25

Doll beds according to size—$1.00 to $1.40

Doll bureaus according to size—$1.25 to $2.25

Doll trunks according to size—50 cts. to $2.00

Toilet cases according to size and fittings, $1.00 to $25.00

Ladies' and gents' manicure sets—$1.00 to $6.50

Children's manicure sets—25 cts. to $1.00

Ladies' work boxes, plush and leather covered—$2.00 to $6.50

Children's work boxes, plush covered—25 cts. to $2.00

Gents' shaving cases without razor—75 cts. to $1.50

Gents' shaving cases with razor—$1.50 to $6.50

Autograph albums, ornamented covers 20 cts. to $1.00

Photograph albums, plush and leather covered—65 cts. to $10.00

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Order while the stock is fresh and complete and quick delivery certain.

The stock of goods we are showing for the wet weather wear is large and varied, at prices as low as the lowest.

Mail Orders Promptly and Carefully Executed.

HALE BROS. & CO.

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JEWELRY, DIAMONDS. WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neihboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finer Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of **San Francisco**. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the est quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

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Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent for

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

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NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS gainst the undersigned will presen the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.
Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

The Newest Style

OF

Fashionable Clothing Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc

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L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES, PEANUTS WALNUTS, TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

SUEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

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Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

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O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

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BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO., Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for outdoor parties.

Customers supplied on all points on Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

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Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

W. F. MATLACK.....PROP'R.

Horseshoeing .....$2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see W. F. MATLACK.

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MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef, Mutton, Pork, Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every ort made to give satisfaction to patrons. j19-tf

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BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies

PROVISIONS,

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BELL'S Flouring Mills

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TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements o our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

Independence, Cal. A. N. BELL,

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER.
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrive—
Mound House.....	10:05 a. m.	5:30 p. m.
Dayton	10:45 a. m.	4:50 p. m.
Wabuska	12:50 p. m.	2:30 p. m.
Hawthorne	4:05 p. m.	10:45 a. m.
Luning	5:50 p. m.	9:20 a. m.
Soda Springs.....	6:40 p. m.	8:40 a. m.
Belleville.....	7:50 p. m.	7:20 a. m.
Candelaria.....	Ar. 8:35 p. m	Lv. 6:45 a. m.
	No. 3.	No.
	Leave—	Arrive—
Belleville.....	7:50 a. m	5:35 a. m.
Benton	11:50 a. m.	1:45 p. m.
Bishop Creek	1:20p. m.	11:10 p. m.
Alvord.....	2:05 p. m.	10:10 p. m.
Independence. ...	3:40 p. m.	8:40 p. m.
Lone Pine.....	4:30p. m.	7:45 p. m.
Keeler.....	Ar. 5:20 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 p. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (36 miles); Bodie (18 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri-weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

AT KEELER with stages from Cerro Gordo (9 miles), Darwin (24 miles), and Mojave (110 miles)

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal

New House

New Furniture.

Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor

Palace Saloon.

MAT. McDONALD, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES, LIQUORS, & CIGARS

The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 1d

Inyo

Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH FAST STOCK.

The route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
SATURDAYS AND TUESDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER, Propr.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

For Wearers of Diamond Studs.

When the last race had been run and the result announced at Latonia, there was a big rush for the train standing opposite the grand stand. In a trice the cars were filled and the platforms crowded.

The train had just started when a man on one of the forward cars convulsively clutched at his shirt bosom, and then the air was rent with that old squeal, "My studs have been pinched!" and a well dressed man slid off the train, which passed rapidly on, leaving him standing on the end of the platform. His name was not learned by the reporter.

Detectives Rohan of Chicago and Crawford and Schnucks were standing on the platform of another car and soon heard of the little episode. They went through the train, but could recognize no dips and so could do nothing.

"Well, it seems to me," said Detective Rohan, "that if any one has got a good stone, which is the same as money, he should take care of it. There is no use in having stones pinched."

"Some of the late settings have screw fastenings, so that a dip to get them must cut the twist, and few dips are going to carry pliers," said Detective Crawford.

"I'll tell you something that is better than that," said Detective Rohan. "When a man puts his diamond stud in his shirt front, if he will only screw it into a little wad of cotton at the back no clip can get it out. A little cotton batton would save many a fine stone."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Definition For the Art of Doctoring.

It is the individuality of cases, the fact that to one patient we must give a teaspoonful of medicine, while the next will take two, that is at the basis of the ultimate failure of all "cure alls." And, oddly enough, it is this very individuality of cases, bringing with it to the physician so many hours of anxious thought, that makes him reach out and welcome the new treatment.

He is so terribly anxious to relieve his patients, to do them good, that in the blind maze of uncertainty in which he finds himself he hails with delight anything that promises hopefully. The practice of medicine might be defined not unfairly as a succession of conundrums presented for solution, with death to the patient as the penalty for failure. Who, then, may blame the physician for welcoming that which calls itself the key? It is the fashion to blame physicians for their ready adherence to the new, but it is an unjust fashion when the facts are considered.—Cyrus Edson, M. D., in North American Review.

The Primeval Atmosphere.

An article by Dr. Phipson in The Chemical News contains a bold suggestion that at remote periods the atmosphere contained a very large amount of carbonic acid, and, in fact, consisted principally of that gas, nitrogen and vapor of water. The crust of the earth may thus have possibly cooled and solidified in an atmosphere containing a large proportion of carbonic acid. In volcanic regions enormous quantities of this gas are still given off, and the hypothesis is largely supported by the important part which carbonic acid is known to play in the formation of many crystals.

Panic During an Earthquake.

I was staying on the Riviera when the famous earthquake of 1888 occurred. I was awakened by a shock which dashed two pictures off the wall of my room and upset the wash hand stand. While I was striking a match another shock strewed me and some chairs among some fragments of broken crockery. I had presence of mind enough to remember that during an earthquake you are no safer in the streets than in a covered building; so I dressed without mad precipitancy, and, after a desperate struggle to open my door—which had got jammed—walked down stairs.

The sight was one never to be forgotten. Men, women and children in dishabille were huddled in the front hall, crying, shrieking and praying. Some had bolted out of doors with hardly any clothes on and had made for the sea, where they clamored to go out in boats. Among the panic stricken folk was an old gentleman in pyjamas, who had come down the stairs three steps at a time. But on reaching the hall he exclaimed that he had forgotten something and must go back. His friends shouted to him that the upper stories were dangerous, but he turned a deaf ear, bounded up stairs and presently returned panting. The thing which he had forgotten was his set of false teeth.—Cor. San Francisco Argonaut.

Boggs—You might talk until doomsday and you couldn't convince me that dueling isn't murder?

Biggs—All right. I'll take you over to France with me and let you see some of it. —Troy Press.

A LIFE INSURANCE POLICY.

Every man ought to have one, but a long step towards that is the possession of ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS. It is certain that they prolong life, by relieving the strain that comes from continued suffering.

Many a man can endure a sharp disease better than he can the wear and tear of pains, little in themselves, yet constant in their strain upon the system.

A weak back, stiffness of the joints, soreness of the muscles, seem to many unworthy of special notice. Yet they do not a little to exhaust the powers of physical endurance. ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS relieve them at once, and no wise man will fail to use them on the first sign of pain. It is a very small premium that he has to pay.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS will cure indigestion.

Visitor—You oughtn't to keep the pigs so near the house. Countryman—Why? Visitor—It isn't healthy. Countryman—That's where you are wrong; them pigs ain't never had a day's illness.

Bird Life In London.

The rooks, after an absence of some years—how many we cannot really commit ourselves to say—have returned to Kensington gardens and established a flourishing little colony of some 11 nests in the trees on the west side of the broad walk, between the old banqueting hall and the Bayswater road. It is curious that the bird population of London seems still to be undergoing a process of change, some species being largely on the increase, while others are decreasing in numbers, or have quite recently disappeared. The wood pigeons afford the most noticeable example of increase in numbers, as they are now fully established, not only in the parks, but also in many of the squares which have trees suitable for them to build in, and they have extended their range well within the city boundary.

They may always be seen in Palace yard, Westminster, and for the fourth year in succession a pair are nesting in the elm tree over the fountain at the end of Great George street. Blackbirds and thrushes, though by no means so noticeable as the pigeons, are certainly on the increase in the parks, owing, no doubt, in great measure to the fact that many inclosures planted with shrubs have been made of late years. They are far from uncommon. Indeed one morning not long since we saw no less than five cock blackbirds engaged in a tussle under the trees near the flower walk in Kensington gardens. Tits of two species—the great tit and the blue tit—have lately been largely on the increase in Kensington gardens.—London Saturday Review.

A Lightning Calculator.

The accounts that have appeared in the daily press of the extraordinary performances of the French calculator, Jaques Inaudi, are in no way exaggerated. In fact, it would be difficult to exaggerate this man's extraordinary powers. He seems to possess an unlimited faculty of carrying and manipulating figures in his head, and the faculty is the more extraordinary in that Inaudi is an uneducated man, who is said not to have learned to write until he was 18 or 20 years of age. I witnessed the exhibition of his powers at the Hotel Victoria. His concluding tour de force comprised the working of a series of sums in addition, subtraction, multiplication, division and square root. The addition comprised six lines of five figures, the subtraction two lines of about 18 figures, and so on, and of the two square roots given him to find, one was the root of a number beginning with 31,000,000.

The whole mass of figures having been read out to him, Inaudi repeated them from memory, and then proceeded to work them out, which he did correctly in about six minutes. While so engaged he answered questions put to him by persons in the room. He mutters figures rapidly in an undertone while calculating, which seems to bear out the theory that his mental process is based upon a memory of the sound of the figures rather than a mental picture of their shapes. —London Truth.

The Two Big Oceans.

When the Panama canal was first proposed there was a great cry about the dangers courted in opening up such a "ditch," some extremists declaring that the "lives of millions of human beings were at stake." This general alarm was caused by the argument that the waters on the Pacific side of the isthmus were hundreds of feet higher than were those on the Atlantic side and that the great rush of waters to even up the difference in the level of the two oceans would drown all southern North America and most of Mexico and Yucatan.

Would be engineers and sensational editors passed their opinions or wrote editorials on the subject. It now transpires, as a result of actual survey, that the Atlantic and not the Pacific is the higher of the two oceans and that in place of the difference being hundreds of feet, as had been affirmed, the surface of the water on the east side of the isthmus is exactly 6½ feet higher than it is on the western side.—Philadelphia Press.

How Some Journalists Work.

Those people who are always complaining of the inaccuracy of newspaper writers ought to be impressed with this story of M. de Blowitz, the famous correspondent of the London Times, which I heard the other day from an American writer who knows the journalist intimately: "One night while I was visiting Blowitz," says my informant, "a bit of news came to him by wire. It consisted of only a few lines, and I supposed of course that he would simply wire it on to his paper and do nothing more about it, but instead of that he took a cab and drove all over Paris, from the house of this statesman to that, in order to verify the report. It was midnight before he was satisfied that the report was authentic and allowed it to be dispatched.—New York Cor. Literary World.

The Growth of the Postal System.

Less than 50 years ago there was really no postal system in this country. Previous to 1847 the mails were carried by private firms, and rates varied according to distance. Carriers often traveled on foot or horseback, and the progress was slow. In 1846 some of the post offices issued stamps of their own, called "provisional issues." The adhesive stamp was first used in this country in 1847, and prepayment was made compulsory in 1856. In 1863 the stamp containing the head of Andrew Jackson was issued, and from then until 1885 the style adopted contained the profiles of presidents of the United States.—Public Opinion.

A Natural Mistake.

Bingo—Who was that woman you just tipped your hat to?

Von Blumer—My cook. I thought she was my wife.

Bingo—How did you make that mistake?

Von Blumer—She had on my wife's clothes.—Cloak Review.

Guests at Camp Nineteen.

By FRANKLIN FILE.

The appetizing fragrance of coffee came from the open kettle on the stove, and the two cooks were seen to be active in putting the meal on the table.

"Will they sell two suppers for a dollar?" Deuce Low asked, raising her eyes to Will Brown; and when he did not answer instantly she eagerly suggested: "Well, then, say one supper and a half?" She rolled partly over and rested her chin in her palms, while her elbows settled into the turf. "I'd rather get half a supper than none."

Will Brown felt like a boyish playfellow of this coaxing little creature, notwithstanding his twenty-two years, and he stood with arms akimbo looking down into her wistful face with a juvenile impulse to share with her whatever he had to eat.

"I don't think you can buy any supper here," he said, "because we don't make a business of selling them. But we'll feed you for nothing." His glance turned to Jack High, and he less hospitably added: "And you, too. But in that case what use is my dollar to you? You might pay it back now, you know, and get it off your mind."

A droll leer prefaced Jack High's reply. "You're right as can be. I'll satisfy the debt and give you, likely's not, your money over again for interest."

Deuce Low rolled over on her back and gazed idly skyward like one for whom the proceedings had taken an uninterestingly usual turn.

"That's generous," and Will Brown laughed.

"I will shift the dollar from one hand to the other—thus," and Jack High slowly transferred the silver coin from palm to palm; "and you can easily follow it with your eyes, as you see. Here it is and there it is, here it is and there it is, and where is it now?" He closed both hands and held them forward. "Choose, and if you're wrong I owe you nothing; if you're right you get $2."

"One now and the other when?"

"One now and my word of honor, sir, for the other."

Will Brown laughed again, and clasped one of the fists in his own. "The dollar's in this one, of course," he confidently declared.

But it was not. The open hand was empty, and from the other the dollar slipped into the deft palmer's pocket.

Will Brown had obtained at the cost of only a dollar the information that Jack High was a professional rogue. The young gentleman's habitual politeness was instantly at a strain under which it was in danger of giving way, and thereupon, if the job of kicking the rascal out of the camp seemed repulsively rude, he might request the less heedful workmen to perform it in his stead. The company of linemen, teamsters and diggers were just then coming from the point where their day's work had ended. Deuce Low arose as she saw them approaching, and the movement drew Will's eyes away from the object of irritation to one of admiration.

"Supper's ready," he quietly said: "step this way."

CHAPTER II.

THINGS THAT THE MOON SHONE ON.

The viands of the supper at Camp Nineteen differed hardly any from those of its eighteen predecessors, and the sameness of the fare had begun to offend those of the party accustomed to any degree of luxurious variety; but this time there was one feminine eater and her presence made the occasion almost a convivial banquet. Deuce Low had a seat on the rough bench at the end of the table with the magnates of the camp. She was at the right hand of Boss Donald, the chief of the party. Next to her on the other side was Will Brown, who treated her as his own guest, and his courtesies kept Donald, who was not a smooth man, from treating her with a flippancy which her worn clothes and battered father would otherwise have incited. Directly across the table was Jack High at elbows with a black whiskered foreman or contractor named Aleck Wiams, whose part in the expedition was to provide workmen and conveyances for transporting and planting the telegraph poles.

Jack was loquacious and Wiams was reticent; so they were paired happily for supper conversation, because nearly all the speech was by one and the listening almost wholly by the other. From further down the long table, even from where the merest manual laborers sat at the other end, came glances of curiosity and the sounds of uncommon vivacity, all caused by the tattered girl, to whom Will Brown could not have been more deferential if her gown had been silk. The eating was unprecedentedly hearty, in consequence of the zest imparted to the general appetite, and it was twilight by the time the table was quitted. Almost immediately a full, unclouded moon began to illumine the camp, and a breeze so faint as to hardly make the long shadows of the foliage waver in the grass carried away the heat which the sun had left behind.

There was no chair in Camp Nineteen. But Will Brown politely conducted Deuce Low to a spot of grassy upholstery at the foot of a tree, where she might sit with her back comfortably against the smooth bark. The moon beautified the face into which it shone. The sunburnt skin became alabaster, the hair showed its brown tints glossily, and the eyes glistened with reflected light. Whatever she thought of these advantages, or of the still more potent one of being the only girl her companion had seen in weeks, the consciousness was not divulged in her resting, careless attitude, nor in her childishly unalert manner. Will stretched himself on the grass before her, and by chance or choice he lay in the shadow of the tree's trunk. He fancied that from his comparative obscurity he could gratify his admiration of the illumined face without breaking etiquette's law against staring. They talked trivially of their immediate surroundings, then about each other a little and at length Will said:

"By what name may I call you?"

"Oh, Deuce Low," she lightly replied.

"That's an insulting sort of nickname," he protested.

"I don't think so," she answered. "If my tall dad was to be called Jack High wasn't it well enough to name his short daughter Deuce Low? I haven't always found so much consideration as that since we started from Omaha for Oklahoma."

"And what makes you go to Oklahoma?"

"By what name may I call you?"

"Well, we're alone in the world—dad and I; and we're rovers—yes, adventurers. Dad thinks we may prosper in the new territory. I've a voice to sing with, and feet to dance with"——

"And a face to bewitch with."

Instantly the glistening in the girl's eyes increased, as there was the sudden moisture of tears to reflect the moonshine, and she was silent. The young man had spoken so honestly that he did not perceive how his blunt compliment had pained her. He went on: "Your father—while you're singing and dancing in some Oklahoma concert hall—what will he be doing for an income?"

She was resentful. Should he not have already found out by her improved language and her decorous manner toward him that she was by education and experience better than the condition of wayfaring in which she had come to Camp Nineteen? Yet he could mention her pretty face as directly as though she had already reached Oklahoma and they were chance acquaintances across a table in a concert hall. Her desire to impress him favorably was gone, and without a waver of gaze or voice she shortly answered: "My dad's a gambler, and he's down on his luck. If he's to play for grubstakes he'll do three-card-monte in the streets till I get an engagement. If he strikes it rich enough he'll deal faro in a den of his own."

"And you?" Will exclaimed, shocked by what she had said and her way of saying it, but with no idea that she had spoken otherwise than heedlessly; "what does he intend to do with you?"

"Didn't you yourself say I had a face to bewitch with?" and she held her visage still for him to examine. "Oh, Dad 'll do very well with me in Oklahoma."

Meanwhile that reprehensible father was seated with Aleck Wiams ten rods distant. A flat stone was between them, and on its smooth surface were the cards and cash of a game of poker. The moon made light enough for the players, and they were engaged so earnestly that no other talk than the play required was indulged in. When they spoke it was in very low voices, too, and it was manifest that they did not care to be discovered. Neither man could have told, if he had tried to, exactly how the game had been brought about, nor could either have recalled anything in his own case but eagerness for it.

Jack High had airily remarked at the beginning, as he drew his only dollar from a vest pocket, "There's plenty where that came from," and so there was if he meant the government mint; but Wiams did not demand an insight of the pocket, and so the first bluff in this game of poker was made and won by the professional gambler. Nor did he require other capital than that single dollar. He played to the end of the first hand with only the coin and promissory words, and afterward he had a steadily increasing number of bank notes provided by Wiams' losses. Luck and skill allied themselves on his side of the stone, and his accumulation of one dollar and two dollar bills at length bulged the pockets that had been empty before.

"Oh, here you be, gents?" and the intruding figure of Old Jugg Brown stood before the players. "Yes—here you be."

His inebriety had passed off, and he was not only sober but also pompous with the official duty of being the night watchman of the camp. He was too untrustworthy to be hired for regular work, manual or mental; yet on his son's account, and under the regulating influence of that circumspect young man, he was employed to guard the portable property of the expedition while the rest of the company slept. He was now making his first slow, sauntering round for the evening, and he promptly intermitted his patrol to sit down.

"Playin' fer keeps, too," he continued, with wistful eyes on the several bills that lay on the stone.

"Hush!" said Wiams, and Old Jugg obeyed, for Wiams was a man of importance.

"Hush!" said Jack High, but this time Old Jugg was about to flout the command, for who was this frayed vagabond that he should presume to dictate silence?

At that instant Jack High won a stake, and wadded the money into a pocket already full.

"G-r-a-cious g-u-d-ness!" Old Jugg exclaimed, indulging his mannerism of spelling out the first syllable with more convincing emphasis than orthography, yet keeping his voice down to a hoarse whisper; "but you're a winner, sure—sure. You didn't have a dollar when you struck the camp"——

"Pray, don't interrupt us," Jack High hastily interposed.

"Oh, don't let me pester you. What I want's to jine in—to jine in."

"Can't be done without money," said Wiams, who knew that Will Brown's discipline of the erring father permitted no money to him when within a day's walk of a barroom; "so you're barred out."

Old Jugg heaved a deep sigh and walked away only to return five minutes later. He squatted by the stone, covertly disclosed a gold watch in his palm and said, with a flabby attempt at braggadocio, "Does my watch go for ten dollars? Say, does it go?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"The times were so hard"
('Twas the sportsman who spoke)
"That even the records
All seemed to get broke."

A minister in Machias, says he can always preach a better sermon with a few dollars in his pocket.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

THE WORLD'S FAIR.

California always to the front, was conspicuous in its exhibit of California made machinery. One very noticeable exhibit was the Hercules Gas and Gasoline engine, manufactured by Palmer & Rey Type Foundry, San Francisco, Cal. Send for catalogue.

It is the man who believes something who does something. A man on the fence has no moral weight.

THE FOUNTAIN HEAD OF STRENGTH

When we recollect that the stomach is the grand laboratory in which food is transformed into the secretions which furnish vigor to the system after entering and enriching the blood; that it is, in short, the fountain head of strenth, it is essential to keep this important supplying machine in order, and to restore it to activity when it becomes inactive. This Hostetter's Stomach Bitters does most effectually, seasonably, regulating and reinforcing digestion, promoting due action of the liver and bowels, strenth and quietude of the nerves depend in great measure upon thorough digestion. There is no nervine tonic more highly esteemed by the medical fraternity than the Bitters. Physicians also strongly commend it for chills and fever, rheumatism, kidney and bladder trouble, sick headache, and want of appetite and sleep. Take a wineglassful three times a day.

"Yes, he did have quite a sum in cash, but he flung the money to the winds." "How?" "He bet on the yacht race."

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

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ASTORIA, OREGON, January 10.—I can state with pleasure that by the use of MOORE'S REVEALED REMEDY my husband was relieved from an old case of RHEUMATISM and my youngest boy cured entirely of INFLAMMATORY RHEUMATISM when the best doctor I could get did him no good. Yours in gratitude. MRS. N. V. STEELE.

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INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1893.

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MY LITTLE KING.

I met a king this afternoon;
He had not on a crown indeed,
A little palm leaf hat was all,
And he was barefoot, I'm afraid.

But sure I am he ermine wore
Beneath his faded jacket's blue,
And sure I am the crest he bore
Within that jacket's pocket too.

For 'twas too stately for an earl—
A marquis would not go so grand—
'Twas possibly a czar petite,
A pope, or something of that kind.

If I must tell you, of a horse
My freckled monarch held the rein,
Doubtless an estimable beast,
But not at all disposed to run.

And such a wagon! While I live
Dare I presume to see
Another such a vehicle
As then transported me!

Two other ragged princes
His royal state partook—
Doubtless the first excursion
These sovereigns ever took.

I question if the royal coach
Round which the footmen wait
Has the significance on high
Of this barefoot estate!

—Youth's Companion.

His Plaintive Plea.

He had loved her very tenderly and for a long time, but she had scorned him. He was no worm either, for he would have turned when trod upon, but she recked not this. It was enough for her that she did not care for him. This is usually enough for any woman; also for any man when the boot is on the other foot, for of such is the kingdom of Cupid.

His condition had at last become unbearable to him, and he resolved to win all or lose all. It was late one evening when the fateful moment came.

"Will you marry me?" he asked her in pain, untrimmed English, for he could trust himself to nothing in the ornamental line.

She spurned him scornfully.

"No!" she replied, with sarcastic, hateful, cruel emphasis, "No!"

The word pierced the heart in his bosom. His lips quivered, and at first he could not speak.

"Have you no more to say?" he asked at last plaintively.

"No, sir," she replied. "What more could I say?"

Again he shrank at the cruel thrust.

"I didn't know," he murmured tremulously, "but I think you might have said 'No, I thank you.'"

Then he fled away so weary with disasters, trigged with fortune, that he would set his life on any chance to mend it or be rid of it.—Detroit Free Press.

A Custom That Is Very Old Indeed.

A bride made the confession to a group of young women who gathered around her after the wedding ceremony and the congratulations had been said and owned up to having worn a yellow garter for two years, that she had counted the stars and carried out the various bits of lore that are prophetic of a speedy marriage and happiness ever after.

She wore something old and something new.
Something borrowed and something blue.

on her wedding night, and, moreover, wore a silver coin—a Columbian half dollar—in her shoe. She was showered with the usual amount of rice when it came time to get into the carriage and drive away for the honeymoon trip, and had old shoes and good wishes enough sent after her to make the after years joyous ones if they all hold good, and, moreover, when she opens her trunk and traveling bag and the bridegroom opens his umbrella enough rice will come to light to make their first rice pudding, and the shoe strapped on the outside of the trunk will tell its own tale.

It is strange how much enjoyment one gets out of such harmless things, but the custom lasts, and the older it grows the more rigidly it is adhered to.—Buffalo News.

What She Would Do.

Every one has noticed the growing height of each successive year's bevy of debutantes, and the younger generations promise to be quite as tall if not taller than their predecessors. "Is it possible you are only 12?" said a small woman to a little girl who was more than an inch taller than herself. "How big you are!" "Oh, do you think so?" answered the child. "Why, my friends consider me quite short. They are nearly all of them taller than I am." "Good gracious!" exclaimed the little woman in dismay. "What Brobdingnagians you will all be, and how will you get partners? If you were my child, I would put a brick on your head!"—Chicago Tribune.

The Great Mistake Columbus Made.

Schoolmaster—Why was it that his great discovery was not properly appreciated until long after Columbus was dead?

Nineteenth Century Schoolboy—Because he didn't advertise, sir.—London Tit-Bits.

Natural.

Castleton—I hear you are engaged to Miss Biggerolle, the girl you went horseback with so much last summer. How on earth did you manage it?

Summit—I couldn't help it, old man. We were thrown together so much.—Truth.

The highest waves ever met with in the ocean are said to be those off the Cape of Good Hope. Under the influence of a northwesterly gale they have been known to exceed 40 feet in height.

Timber of the tamarisk or shittim wood has been found perfectly sound in the ancient temples of Egypt in connection with stonework which is known to be at least 4,000 years old.

The last words of Marie Antoinette were: "Lord, enlighten and soften the hearts of my executioners. Adieu forever, my dear children; I go to join your father."

I wonder why it is we are not all kinder than we are. How easily it is done. How instantaneously it acts. How infallibly it is remembered.—Drummond.

Oxford, England, which is by many regarded as the greatest university, has 21 colleges and five halls.

Legerdemain That Failed to Work.

The bright young man—who isn't so very young either—was fortunate enough to secure a seat right in the midst of Deacon Huggum's young ladies' Bible class and by their arch manners was so far decoyed from his usual staid indifference as to try and make himself agreeable.

The speaker of the evening pleaded most earnestly the cause of sweet charity and made the last remaining quarter and nickel burn in the scribe's pocket.

When the deadly contribution box began its gyrations in his isle, the newspaper representative began to chuckle under the mellowing influence of a happy thought. He would execute a neat little piece of legerdemain with that quarter and 5 cent piece, and while properly impressing his fair neighbors with the larger coin would really drop in the smaller.

He held the quarter daintily between his thumb and finger and pressed the 5-cent piece between his third finger and his palm. There was a click of a coin in the bottom of the box, a rather unusual twist of a large cuff and a bland smile on the reporter's face.

A second later the young man started as if he had been shot and turned excitedly toward the deacon, who was now two seats behind him.

He had dropped in the quarter!

The deacon mistook the gesture as a sign that the young man had been overlooked, and again he thrust the box under the reporter's nose.

What did he do?

Just what you would.

He put in the nickel.

And walked home.—Boston Herald.

Curiosities of Glycerin.

One of the great advantages of glycerin in its chemical employment is the fact that it neither freezes nor evaporates under any ordinary temperature. No perceptible loss by evaporation has been detected at a temperature less than 200 degrees F., but if heated intensely it decomposes with a smell that few persons find themselves able to endure. It burns with a pale flame, similar to that from alcohol, if heated to about 300 degrees and then ignited. Its non-evaporative qualities make the compound of much use as a vehicle for holding pigments and colors, as in stamping and typewriter ribbons, carbon papers and the like.

If the pure glycerine be exposed for a long time to a freezing temperature, it crystallizes with the appearance of sugar candy, but these crystals being once melted it is almost an impossibility to get them again into the congealed state. If a little water be added to the glycerin, no crystallization will take place, though under a sufficient degree of cold the water will separate and form crystals, amid which the glycerin will remain in its natural state of fluidity. If suddenly subjected to intense cold, pure glycerin will form a gummy mass which cannot be entirely hardened or crystallized. Altogether it is quite a peculiar substance.—Good Housekeeping.

Forewarned of Her Child's Death.

A few months after my father's death the infant son, who had been pining himself ill for "papa," was lying one night in his mother's arms. On the next morning she said to her sister, "Alf is going to die." The child had no definite disease, but was wasting away, and it was argued to her that the returning spring would restore the health lost during the winter. "No," was her answer. "He was lying asleep in my arms last night, and William (her husband) came to me and said that he wanted Alf with him, but that I might keep the other two." In vain she was assured that she had been dreaming; that it was quite natural that she should dream about her husband, and that her anxiety for the child had given the dream its shape. Nothing would persuade her that she had not seen her husband or that the information he had given her was not true. So it was no matter of surprise to her when in the following March her arms were empty and a waxen form lay lifeless in the baby's cot.—Mrs. Annie Besant.

Tragedy of Literary Disappointment.

An English periodical says disappointment in authorship over there sometimes has tragic results. Recently a gentleman committed suicide because he had had an article rejected, and a confectioner's assistant shot himself because, though he had written several books, they were all rejected. The article goes on sagely: "Yet he went on writing to the last, unable to see that he was producing what was not wanted. Nowadays there is a market for what is good in any class of literature, and the writer who cannot secure a publisher may rest assured either that he is not ready for a public appearance, or that he has been denied the gifts with which he fancies himself to be endowed."

The Dwarf Palm of Algeria.

The dwarf palm, which furnishes considerable quantities of fiber, grows in great profusion in Algeria and is one of the principal obstacles to the clearing of the land, so thickly does it grow and so difficult to pull up. Its roots, in shape resembling carrots, penetrate into the ground to the depth of a yard or more, and when its stem only is cut it sprouts out again almost immediately. As its name indicates, this palm is very small, and can only attain a certain height when protected, as in the Arab cemeteries, for example.—Monde Economique.

Saved by a Nickel.

At Longview, Tex., while Jim Vines was fooling with a revolver it went off, and all that saved his life was a nickel which he had in a pants pocket. The ball struck the coin and glanced down his leg, making a long blue streak

Accommodating.

He was evidently a very obliging boy, for when he applied to the merchant for a position and was asked his age he replied:

"Oh, sir, I shall be whatever age you wish me to be!"—Harper's Bazar.

AIDS CRIMINALS.

Miss Linda Gilbert and Her Noble and Unselfish Labor of Love.

EXCELLENT RESULTS OF HER WORK.

A Woman Who Is Well Known and Respected in Every Criminal Court in New York City.

Miss Linda Gilbert, the woman who wears the title of "The Convicts' Friend," and whose unselfish efforts in behalf of the criminal class have won for her the admiration and respect of every philanthropic minded citizen in the country, unaided and alone has for years devoted herself and her fortune to ameliorating the condition of the outlawed classes. Many a criminal has she brought back to his better self and restored to the respectable society from which he had fallen.

So well has she become known to these outcast people, too, that her simple name is a power among them, and neither bolt nor bar is so effectual a protection to a dwelling as the mere fact that she is one of its occupants. They reverence her as they do nothing else on earth or heaven, and it is not strange that they do, for plunging down into the depths, as she has to effect their rescue from their evil ways, she has seemed to them in her white robes of a spotless womanhood a ray from the divine love.

She was born in New York city, of a family which has won considerable distinction in the field of invention, the elevated railroads now so widely in use in our large cities having originated with one of her near relatives. At an early age she was taken by her parents to Chicago, where she was given an excellent education in the convent of St. Mary's, and she was but seven years old when on a visit to the jail of that city her sympathies were first excited for the unhappy tenants of our large prisons. She at once secured permission to take to them books and little delicacies, and as she grew older she continually, in unobtrusive ways, ministered to their comfort, until, on attaining to womanhood, she devoted herself entirely to the work of bettering their condition on a wider field and wherever her influence could be made to extend.

HER EARLY WORK.

Her plan was "to remove the conditions that produce crime by a wholsesome system of industry and culture," and her first step was to reach the prisoner in his prison by giving him to read good books that would lift him above his wretched surroundings and inspire him with a desire for a better life when his term of imprisonment should be over. To do this she sought to place libraries in every jail and prison in the country. Care for the prisoner's family was also included in her plan, and the securing of respectable employment for him on his release from prison. Up to this time, working almost entirely alone and relying well nigh altogether upon her own resources, she has placed more than 50,000 volumes in various prisons and restored hundreds, even thousands, of criminals to be respected and useful members of society.

On one occasion as she was passing along Broadway she was accosted by a young man whose face she did not at first remember. She passed him, but she noticed that he turned about and followed her. She paused and asked his name, when she recalled him as an ex-convict whom she had once known in prison. He told her that since his release he had tried to do honest work, but as none would employ him when they learned of his former life he had been obliged to resort to his old criminal ways for a livelihood. He had, he said, just committed a robbery, but the sight of her had brought back his desire for an honest life, and he wished to restore his plunder.

She went to the man who had been robbed with his property, which was of the value of $309. He was glad to get it, but at first was obdurate in insisting that the criminal should be punished. At last, however, he yielded to her questions, if he would not think it hard should one of his own sons be thus treated when coming back to right ways like the returning prodigal; and he not only forgave the convict, but added $50 to a like amount of Miss Gilbert's own funds with which she proposed to set the penitent thief in a small cigar business. He has been prosperous, and now, with a wife and two interesting children, he is respected and trusted by all who know him.

INTERVIEWS A BURGLAR.

Another interesting case is that of a manly young fellow for whom she secured work after he had served a term in prison for burglary. She sent him to a farmer in Illinois, whose daughter became devotedly attached to him. Her parents were willing he should marry the young woman, but before he asked her to do so he wrote to Miss Gilbert, asking if he should not disclose his history. She told him to do so, and they were married with the full approval of the young girl's parents. He was prosperous, and is now a prominent member of a Baptist church in the neighborhood.

Her chief instrument in dealing with the criminal is kindness. With the most hardened she never uses a harsh word, and so potent has been her method of treatment that she approaches the worst cases with absolute fearlessness. An instance of her power and her self possession was given in 1882, when her house in New York was entered by a burglar. At dead of night she was awakened by a noise in her chamber, and raising herself upon her elbow she saw a stalwart man ransacking her bureau drawer. He was in the act of appropriating a valuable gold watch, when, rising from her bed and approaching him noiselessly, she laid her hand upon his shoulder, saying: "Do you know that you are robbing your best friend? I am Linda Gilbert."

The man crouched upon the floor speechless, while she struck a light, and, pointing to a chair, told him to be seated. Then she drew from him his story. He was, he said, not an habitual criminal, but an honest laborer out of work, and he had resorted to crime to feed a starving wife and children. Not questioning his statement, she led him noiselessly down to the kitchen—for her father and another gentleman were asleep in the house—and there she filled for him a basket of provisions, and adding to it a five dollar greenback, told him to come to her again if he should fail to soon secure work. Thus she dismissed him to a better life.—New York Advertiser.

A nervous headache may be greatly relieved by the application of hot water to the temples and the back of the neck, particularly if a hot foot bath is used at the same time.

Some one has cynically said that the United States government builds its military stations on land that would otherwise remain vacant through sheer worthlessness

The English In Africa.

The idea of an Anglo-African empire stretching from the Nile down to Cape Town, along the course of that river and embracing the interior lakes, is captivating, and I am not surprised that it should find advocates. But it is not business. We are already the masters of larger areas in South Africa than are ever likely to become Anglo-Saxon colonies. In Asia we have above 200,000,000 of subjects, who are ruled by a bureaucracy with an army to maintain it. Egypt can only be ruled by us in the same way, and I am convinced that we do not add to the strength of the empre by including in it fresh subject races, but very much the reverse. Egypt for the Egyptians, not Egypt for us, should be our aim, and the sooner that we come to some agreement with the European powers to convert it into another Belgium the better will it be for us.

So, too, in equatorial Africa we have absolutely nothing to gain by acquiring sway over millions of quarreling Mohammedans and pagans, some of whom are ready to call themselves Protestants, provided that we will help them to mastery. The notion that we gain by such annexations is as absurd as it would be to plunge our hands into a hornet's nest in order to extract honey. Were I a jingo I hope that I should have the sense to seek to acquire something worth having. Just as, were I a pickpocket, I should put my hand into a pocket with a full purse in it, not a barbed hook.—London Truth.

Paper Pulp From the Poplar Tree.

Attention is being more than ever directed to the best methods of wood pulp production for the manufacture of paper and to most profitable sources of supply present and future. A drawback to the use of pine is that the wood needs to be treated chemically before it is ground into pulp, or before it is placed in the digester for the manufacture of either chemical or sulphite pulp. Spruce is admittedly most superior as a wood pulp for white paper.

Hemlock cannot be used to advantage in connection with spruce pulp for the reason that its fiber is more brushy, having less strength than that of spruce, and there is also a red coloring matter in connection with hemlock which it is difficult to remove by chemicals. In the first experiments with wood pulp in this country poplar appears to be the most desirable wood and was most sought after for the purpose. It produces a soft feeling pulp and requires less chemicals to bleach it than other woods, yet it lacks the element of strength and is thus inferior to spruce.—New York Telegram.

Just Before an Earthquake.

An earthquake is likely to be attended with great atmospheric disturbance, such as explosions, thunder, lightning, etc. At Millittello there was an explosion in the fog which overhung the city for several days before the great earthquake, many houses having their roofs and upper stories completely ruined as the result hours before the shock which completed the awful work of destruction. In other instances queer looking clouds, in some cases not larger than a good sized balloon, will hang over a spot threatened by an earthquake for several days prior to the beginning of the terrestrial disturbances. This was the case at London in the year 1149, at Munster in 1612, at Lisbon and at Riobanda, South America. At Dunstal, England, all the water in the lake "stood up like a pyramid to the height of 100 feet," and in several cases all the water was thrown out of the wells.—St. Louis Republic.

Poor Economies.

Whatever else you hoard, do not include in the list old medicine bottles. The cost of these when perfectly new is very trifling, and the futility of saving them against a possible errand to the chemist's is very apparent. Nor should tacks taken up when you remove carpets from the floor for the annual or semiannual shaking be put aside for a second use. A new paper of tacks should be used whenever a carpet is relaid.

I once knew a woman who made one match, by careful economy, serve three separate lightings. Yet she went to her grave with the spirit of a pauper, and a bevy of spendthrift cousins swooped down on her fields and barns as eagles on the prey.—Harper's Bazar.

A Conservative Bookseller.

It is no part of our intention to presume to mention "the best hundred books" nor to disparage unduly the works of modern authors. But when there is so much that is standard in our language, so much that has stood the tests of time and trial, it is impossible not to sympathize with that bookseller, justly proud of his conservative tendencies in the matter of literature, who replied, on being asked for a copy of a modern theological novel, "I sell nothing which time has not mellowed."—Chambers' Journal.

Where a Daily Beats a Weekly.

"I see you take The Daily Itemizer. Do you ever find anything in it you want to know?"

"Yes, I did yesterday. I couldn't remember what day of the month it was, and a glance at the date line told me."—Exchange.

INVITING OLD AGE.

Some of the Many Ways in Which Women Lose Their Youth.

BURDENED WITH HOUSEHOLD CARES

Mothers Neglect Their Own Needs in Exaggerated Devotion to Home and Children.

The oldest woman I ever knew was 28. At marriage the graces of girlhood passed forever from her life. Economy became the god enthroned on every altar of her home. Ruffles and ribbons were the insignia of levity and extravagance. Dresses robbed of a yard or two grew ungracefully short and narrow. Books and papers were regarded as luxuries—not necessities. An hour spent in reading left a feeling of guilt for wasted time. Devotion to "Will and the children" came to mean self assumed slavery. Luster left the eye, elasticity the frame. Through a mistaken sense of duty she grew unkempt, narrow souled, repulsive. It has been said that the true age is what we look and feel. I have known sweet, fresh faced women of 70 who were younger than she.

In the great middle class of America the wife too often invites age by concentrating all ambition in money getting. To save the wages of servants she destroys the joy of life, the buoyancy of health. Pushing the growing daughter to the front, she sees less and less of society, dresses with increasing plainness and sinks to a household drudge, self made and valued at her own estimate.

Thirty-five has no more right to the styles and tone of 70 than to those of 17. The appropriation of the one is scarcely less ridiculous than the assumption of the other. Far better than the expensive boarding school is the example of the mother in imparting to the daughter the faultless taste of dress, the gentle repose of manner, the gracious spirit so admirable in woman. A part of the money devoted to the education of the daughter would be well spent in procuring to the mother the time for self culture. As the fair, snowy page is not so useful or beautiful as the one written with pure, uplifting thought, so the immature maiden is less valuable to home and society than the ripe, cultured woman.

People of 40 and 50 should not shelve themselves and claim the immunities of age. They are in the midday of life; the time for the exercise of knowledge, power, grace and beauty, for the uplifting of humanity. These gifts may be enhanced by dress and manner. The influence of the attractive, self respecting wife, mother, sister or friend is more potent for good than that of the one with neglected person and unlovely mind.

Discontent invites age. Indulging the unrest of the dissatisfied is destructive to looks and temper. In his "Story of a Country Town" Mr. E. W. Howe says, "Be contented if it kills you." The advice is not so bad as it looks. Contentment and stagnation are not necessarily synonymous. One may be free from worry while striving for higher planes or work. Woman should have the courage of repose. It is infinitely better than the morbid conscientiousness that goads to endless toil. Effective work requires effective rest.

Judicious mental work may help to lift one out of the ruts of premature old age. Read and think of what you read. Don't use your mind as if it were a sieve and you were trying to see how much you could pour through it. There is a belief extant that knowlege, if gained at all, must be acquired in youth. Fallacious theory! Behold Galilei at threescore and ten pursuing his studies with unflagging zeal, Cato beginning Greek when advanced in years, Ogilby commencing classical studies when past 50! Gladstone is as much the student today as when the bloom of youth mantled his cheek.

Be kind to the feelings and fancies of youth. If they prove perennial, so much the better. Don't forbid yourself glad, recreative thought and action. Don't be ashamed to make yourself as pretty as you can. A sensible woman may feel a thrill of pleasure innocent as a maiden's when receiving a glance of respectful admiration from a manly man. Smile without affectation, be pleasant without being silly—in short, be young as long as you can.—Alva Rosse in Kate Field's Washington.

Cradles Hundreds of Years Ago.

In manuscripts of the ninth and tenth centuries we had pictures of cradles formed of part of a tree trunk dug out, with holes bored through the sides for the passage of straps intended to tie the baby down in his bed. These dug out cradles are still common in modern Greece. When we come to consult the manuscripts and bas-reliefs of the fifteenth century, we notice that the cradles are no longer mere baskets or beds on rockers, but little swinging beds suspended between two pillars, the prototype of the modern berceloonette.—Harper's Bazar.

Yes, It Is Strictly Grammatical.

The following is quoted from a leading article in the New York Tribune:

"By his death the community loses the foremost and the best of American actors, and one of the greatest tragedians that have ever lived."

To settle a dispute, will you kindly state whether the above is strictly according to English grammar?—New York Sun.

How a Spaniard Smokes.

The Spaniards are the most expert smokers in the world. A Spaniard takes a heavy pull at his cigarette, inhales it, takes up a wine skin or wine bottle, pours a half pint down his throat, holding the vessel a foot from his mouth and not spilling a drop, and then with a sigh of satisfaction closes his eyes and exhales the smoke from his nose and mouth in clouds. He will also inhale the smoke, converse for a few minutes in a natural manner, and then blow out the smoke.—El Paso Tribune.

FEMALE, WOMAN, LADY.

The Distinction Between Several Words and How They May Be Used.

An interesting discussion is going on in the columns of some newspapers over the use of the words "lady" and "woman." There is no real difference as to the occasions upon which each word is to be used, but there is a frank acknowledgment upon the part of some that they do not use the word "woman" where their good sense tells them that they should, for fear that it might give offense to the person to whom it was directed "as not sufficiently polite."

There are certainly no words so abused as "woman," "lady" and "female." Among certain people the use of the second of these terms is like the wearing of fine clothes or jewelry. Originally belonging to a superior class they insist on appropriating it to themselves as proof that they are the equals of any other social body. Now, while all that may be true enough and while class distinctions have no place in this country this use of the word has led to some strange and amusing confusions. The humorist who depicted the servant as addressing her mistress, "Mam, the laundry lady is a-wanting to speak to the woman of the house," did not have to depend upon his imagination for his facts.

As absurd things as that may be heard in any one of the large dry goods stores in town any day, and almost any newspaper will yield a rich specimen or two. Bishop Warren, referring to this same point, says that he glanced at the wall opposite him at the moment and saw a diploma from the "—— Female academy," and then turned to a bookcase and read as the title of one of the volumes there, "Female Holiness." In the report of a southern woman's Christian temperance union convention appears the fact that "Mrs. Blank was chairlady."

Now the proper word in all this is "woman." That is always and ever right. Than it there is no nobler or stronger word in the English language. "Man" is a general word as well as a particular one, and as such includes both sexes, so that the term "chairman" signifies no subservience of one sex to the domination of the other. If called upon to address a stranger, a woman, then the proper word is "madam" and not "lady, this way" and "lady, that way," as so many ushers appear to think to be the only solution to the problem of address.

"Female" is never to be used as a synonym of "woman." It is a term common to one-half of the animal creation, and to apply it to woman as the substantive of designation is an insult. "Lady" is applicable to every well bred and educated woman, but it is something that is reserved rather for social usage and has not the sturdy strength and nobility of "woman."—Boston Journal.

Color Protection From Intense Heat.

With reference to the protective effect of certain colors against the sun's rays, years ago on my way to India the second time, having already been invalided home once from the effects of the sun, it occurred to me to try the photographer's plan. I reasoned to myself that since no one ever got sunstroke or sun fever from exposure to a dark source of heat or even to one which, though luminous, possessed no great degree of chemical energy—the furnaces in the arsenal, for example—it could not be the heat rays, therefore, which injured one, but must be the chemical ones only.

If therefore one treats one's own body as the photographer treats his plates and envelops one's self in yellow or dark red, one ought to be practically secure, and since the photographer lined the inside of his tents and belongings with yellow it was obviously immaterial whether one wore yellow inside or out. I had my hats and coats lined with yellow, and with most satisfactory results, for during five years and even extreme exposure never once did the yellow lining fail me, but every time that either through carelessness or overconfidence I forgot the precaution a very short exposure sufficed to send me down with the usual sun fever. Many friends tried the plan and all with the same satisfactory results.—Cor. Lahore (India) Civil and Military Gazette.

Sleeping Under Feathers.

Years ago we used to smile with conscious superiority at the idea of the Dutch sleeping under a feather bed instead of over it. The idea of sleeping upon a hard mattress and climbing under a soft one seemed rather an anachronism and a singular perversion of common sense, but the introduction of down or feather comfortables is simply the utilization of that knowledge of things which some of the older countries had long ago known. Feathers are exceedingly warm, and a covering made of them superinduces and retains the heat in the human body.

A curious claim is now made for a new comfortable of down. The makers assert that their product retains all the natural warmth, but allows the impure air to escape from the bed, how or wherefore we are not informed.—Upholsterer.

Velocity of the Earth.

The highest velocity attained by a cannon ball has been estimated at 1,622 feet per second, which is equal to a mile in 3.2 seconds. The velocity of the earth at the equator, due to its rotation on its axis, is 1,000 miles per second, or a mile every 3.6 seconds. Therefore it has been calculated that if a cannon ball were fired due west, and that it could maintain its initial velocity for 24 hours, it would barely beat the sun in its apparent journey around the earth.—Philadelphia Press

What a Bad Digestion Does.

All life looks black to a miserable man with a stomach in which his food lies like lead. Woe to his companions if they expect good fellowship from him! Woe to his wife unless she has the womanly intuition that will make her humor him as though he were a cross baby! Man delights him not, nor woman either; nor is he best pleased with himself, though he jealously demands homage from others.—New York Ledger.

STAMPEDE FREAKS

Exciting Scenes Among Vast Herds of Savage Prairie Cattle.

PICTURES OF TERRIBLE SIGHTS.

Famous Route of an Ill Fated Army Supply Train.—Incidents That Resulted in Stampedes.

Ever since Washington Irving's "Tour of the Prairies," Kendall's "Santa Fe Expedition," or the beginning of the "drive" of vast herds of Texas cattle from the southwest to the cold climate of the north, where their horns were frozen off and where many an owner's pocketbook was stiffened in death, a lively interest had been taken in what is called a "stampede" or scare of animals in herds.

A stampede of a vast herd of the American bison, that twenty-five years ago roamed by millions in the interior of the continent, was an every day affair. Now such an occurrence has passed away forever. What caused the huge beast, accustomed to the tornado, the vivid lightning, the terrible hail that frequently accompanies the sudden, short storm of the prairies, to stampede at apparently nothing, is one of those problems that admit of no solution. Sometimes it is caused by a flash of lightning from a dark cloud; again the cry of a starved wolf, or the appearance on the horizon of a single figure, or, perhaps, something as insignificant as the barking of a prairie dog sitting on the edge of its burrow.

A herd once started, frequently the whole prairie for miles became absolutely black with the fleeing beasts. There was nothing so indescribably grand, yet so awful in its possible results. The earth, shaken by the heavy, rhythmic tramp of their hoofs upon the hard ground, fairly reverberated as they passed a given point. Woe to him that stood in the way of the mighty throng of infuriated animals; nothing but annihilation, absolute and complete, his portion.

Frequently the long army supply train of an Indian expedition, composed of six mule teams (that of the winter campaign of 1868-9 was a mile long in four columns, or four miles long when strung out in a single line), was the scene of "stampedes." The picture presented when the frightened animals dashed away from the "trail," to be tied up in a confused mass of wagons, harness, men and mules cannot be portrayed by any pen.

Captain Ovenshine, now lieutenant colonel of one of the infantry regiments of the regular army, received from the writer, at Fort Hayes, Kan., five or six teams of the character described, in the winter of 1868, to transport some campequipage from that post to Fort Dodge, on the Arkansas. When the train had covered about half the distance—forty miles—one afternoon, just before going into bivouac, a portion of the animals stampeded and nothing could be discovered of their whereabouts.

Twenty years afterward some of the settlers near where now the town of McCracken, Rush county, is situated, were surprised to find in a ravine, or small canyon, the almost disintegrated remains of several six mule army wagons, the skeletons of over thirty mules and the iron parts of harness. These fragments were a portion of the train that had stampeded so many years before.

Cattle have the "affliction," so to say, to break out when least expected. One may travel for a week, believing that one's animals have been completely cured, when suddenly, from some atmospheric influence or other unforeseen and unaccountable circumstance, away they go. The devices for breaking it up are many. Lamp lights are used, noises such as singing, etc., are employed, but nothing has ever yet been discovered that is an infallible preventive.

It was formerly the custom of vendors to send herders to help start from the neighborhood or "off the range," as it was termed. These occasions were always considered a holiday, and "night herding" was an excitement eagerly sought. The "watch" on one occasion, which consisted of two or three reliefs, had donned their leggings and spurs, partaken of a cup of exhilarating coffee, and sung their tour through. The cattle were resting very quietly, as is their custom at first, only rising to turn from one side to another. As the "drive" continued on its tiresome way the duty became monotonous, the herders became grum, voiceless, eager only for their watch to end.

On the night in question the owner of the herd, remembering the previous quiet of his animals, bethought himself of what was afterward known on the "trail" as the "bell racket." He purchased a large cowbell for each horse, to serve the double purpose of a soothing noise for the cattle and, if the boys were wakeful, he would know by the melody of the bells that they were in motion, attending to their duty riding around. Unfortunately, in this "outfit" there was a big, burly negro, intent only upon sleep and shirking. He conceived the brilliant idea of disengaging the bell from his horse's neck and fastening it to his stirrup, so that he could keep up the motion with his foot and nap a little at the same time.

On this particular night he was slumbering sweetly. His horse, quietly cropping the grass, happened to stray into the middle of the peaceful herd. At this juncture the negro suddenly awakened and, discovering where he was, began to shake his bell violently. The noise of course started every steer to his feet and away went the frightened animals on a run.

In a moment every horseman in the entire "outfit" was in pursuit, with each individual bell jarring discordantly and adding new terror to the stampeded herd. The pursuers soon became aware of the folly of following a flying herd with such a noise, so they abandoned their instruments.

Another stampede was caused by a herder who carried a cap and ball pistol and an old fashioned powder horn in his waist belt. One night it had rained very hard and dampened his powder. He thought he would dry it by his "watch fire." It dried, of course, but with such a noise that the whole herd stampeded.

One night a herder rose too close to the cattle. His horse stumbled and fell against a sleeping steer. Then there was a roar as if all the thunders of Mount Olympus had spoken. Away went the herd, every man running with it to the "trail," about half a mile distant, where they met other herds, with herders singing their lullaby in front of the infuriated animals.

Phosphorescent scintillations fairly blazed from the black beasts, and the air was redolent with the odor of bruised horns, more terrible, but not as searching, as that from a western packing house. All attempts at "holding" them that night were perfectly futile, so the men were "called off" to sleep with their boots on just wherever they happened to be, ready for a daylight chase in the mornnig.—New York Times.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 8 1893

In the President's message to Congress he says: "The recent repeal of the law requiring the purchase of silver bullion by the government made an entire change in the complexion of our currency affairs. I do not doubt that the ultimate result of this action will be most salutary and far reaching. After the recent financial perturbation, time is required for the re-establishment of business confidence. When, however, through this restored confidence, the money which has been frightened into hoarding places, is returned to trade, a survey of the situation will probably disclose the safe path leading to a permanently sound currency, sufficient to meet every requirement of our increasing population and business. In pursuit of this object we should resolutely turn away from alluring and temporary expedients, determined to be content with nothing less than a lasting and comprehensive financial plan. In these circumstances I am convinced that a reasonable delay in dealing with this subject, instead of being injurious, will increase the probability of wise action."

The President recommends the further postponement of the Brussels monetary conference and suggests that a general authority be given the President to invite other nations to such a conference at any time when there is a fair prospect of accomplishing an international agreement on the subject of coinage. He also recommends that the existing statutes governing the issuance of goverment bonds be amended, as the authority of the Secretary of the Treasury is not sufficiently clear.

"While we should adhere to the principle that only the necessity of revenue justifies an imposition of tariff duties and other federal taxation, and that they should limited by strict economy, we cannot close our eyes to the fact that conditions have grown up among us, which in justness and fairness call for discriminating care in the distribution of such duties and taxation as the emergencies of our government actually demand. Manifestly, if we are to aid the people directly through tariff reform, one of its most obvious features should be the reduction in present tariff charges upon the necessaries of life.

"The benefits of such reduction would be palpable and substantial; seen and felt by thousands, who would be better fed and clothed, and better sheltered. Not less related to our people's prosperity and well being is the removal of restrictions upon the importation of raw material necessary to our manufactures. The world should be open to our natural ingenuity and enterprise, but this cannot be while federal legislation, through the imposition of high tariff, forbids to American manufacturers as cheap materials as those used by their competitors. It is quite obvious that the enhancement of the price of our manufactured products resulting from this policy, not only confines the market for these products within our own borders to the direct disadvantage of our manufacturers, but also increases their cost to our citizens."

The New York World has the following to say concerning the late William T. Coleman: "The only office the late W. T. Coleman ever held was that of vigilante in California's riotous times, but it was generally believed some years ago that he would accept a Presidential nomination if tendered him on a golden platter. He was a man of iron nerve, and was a conspicuous figure not only as a leader of vigilantes in 1856, but also in new York during the time of the draft riots. In San Francisco, sixteen years ago, he did more than any one else to restrain the sand-lot mob, which, at Dennis Kearney's prompting, was eager to loot the homes of the millionaires on Nob Hill."

The committee of ways and means has come to a very sensible conclusion on the income tax question. Instead of imposing a tax on individual incomes it will be confined to the earnings of corporations, to inheritances, and, we hope to large holdings of land in foreign hands for purposes of speculation. It would be a capital idea, besides, to swoop down heavily on absentee landlords, like William Waldorf Astor.

Governor Waite of Colorado has issued a proclamation giving women the right to vote at all elections in that state hereafter. The woman suffrage amendment carried at the late state election by over six thousand majority. Colorado thus joins Wyoming.

A MAN IN PETTICOATS

THE QUEER NOTION OF AN OLD SOLDIER CITIZEN OF MAINE.

He Has a More Costly Feminine Wardrobe Than Any Woman In Town—Visions of Lace, Ruffles, Etc.—Weighs 180 Pounds, but Wears a Woman's No. 6 Shoe.

Commander James Robbins of the local post G. A. R., Cooper's Mills, Lincoln county, in this state, is one of the prominent men of his community, a citizen generally esteemed as a man of integrity and intelligence. Mr. Robbins has a brilliant war record as a member of the Thirtieth Maine. He has lived in the village since 1883 and is a jeweler. His house is a neat cottage house on the brow of the hill as one drives into the Mills. In the narrow front hallway is Mr. Robbins' bench, lathe and tools, and here you will find him placidly working away at the tiny wheels and springs.

If you are on sufficiently intimate terms with Mr. Robbins you will find him indulging in his hobby. He has one, like the most of us. In his case the hobby is startlingly picturesque, and it may be safely said that he is the most original man in the state of Maine, so far as his curious fancy is concerned. He wears petticoats. Not when he goes down street for the mail and to do his marketing. At these times he slips on the masculine pantaloons. Yet he does not wear his trousers, even, like ordinary masculinity. No suspenders for him. He wears a sort of dress waist, and his trousers are buttoned tightly about his hips. He always wears a woman's number six shoe, with high heels and graceful, slender shape. Mr. Robbins weighs something like 180 pounds, and the effect produced by those shoes peeping coyly out from beneath manly trouser legs is startling, to say the least. Mr. Robbins doesn't mince or toddle, and his shoes seem to fit him pretty well.

He reserves his petticoats for the sanctity of the home circle, for the partial retirement of his orchard and for calls upon neighbors with whom his acquaintance is close. Mr. Robbins isn't squeamish about showing himself in petticoats. He enjoys wearing them, he has worn them when opportunity has presented all his life long, and he wears them scientifically too. In the first place, there's no half way business about it. Every detail of feminine attire is there, and Mr. Robbins is rightly fussy about the details.

There is no woman in Cooper's Mills who owns so many dresses of such excellent material as does the commander of the Cooper's Mills post. He takes pride in having only the best. His lingerie is elaborately tucked and ruffled, edged with lace and fashioned according to the most approved models of any lady's wardrobe. The material is of the finest quality, and when Mr. Robbins lifts his skirts the eye gets a vision of ruffles, lace and "all such like" of dazzing whiteness and immaculate smoothness.

He is very particular about his ironing. Everything must be starched "up to the handle," whatever that is, and sometimes Mrs. Robbins finds her hands full and her clothes horse loaded down like a pack donkey. Amazed neighbors, who were not fully aware of the extent of Mr. Robbins' hobby, have been obliged to ask for more details, when Mrs. Robbins has laconically informed them that "it is Jim's ironing." Mr. Robbins' hosiery is of the long sort, and it is currently rumored that the stockings are hitched up at the sides. His corsets he has made especially for his girth, and these he wears continually. His shape is fairly good, especially when he dresses up for afternoons.

In the morning he wears print gowns, for he assists in the housework. Almost every morning Mr. Robbins in his print gown is seen sweeping off the piazza and whisking about the kitchen. He wears petticoats at home almost exclusively, putting on his garb as soon as he enters the house. For afternoon wear his gowns are elaborate. Some of them are made by Mr. Robbins, and some are fashioned by local dressmakers. One cashmere dress is quite a favorite, and this is frequently worn by Mr. Robbins when he promenades in the orchard. He has lots of these good clothes, all of fashionable cut, puffed sleeves, and with all the fixings that go to lend grace and dignity. Usually he wears an apron and especially so when at his bench. The apron is white ordinarily and has a bib with ruffled straps and pockets. Therefore does Mr. Robbins present a somewhat unique appearance as he works away of afternoons or sits and converses with his wife.

Look at the gown and you see a stylishly attired woman, but the face is very mannish indeed. Mr. Robbins would be marked in any crowd. His face is full, and he wears a jet black mustache that possibly owes its color to art. His hair is long, black and curly, his voice is deep and full, and there's nothing effeminate about him except his attire.—Lewiston Journal.

Soapstone In China.

The Chinese in utilizing soapstone, which is found in their country in large quantities, make of it trays for pens, slabs for rubbing ink, flower vases, incense boxes, sandal wood burners, flower baskets, candlesticks, chessmen, cups, bowls and lamps, all sorts of emblems, animals and the idols which the disciples of Confucius revere with so much favor.

A Hard Problem.

A certain debating society is discussing the question as to which is the angrier—the husband who goes home and finds that the dinner is not ready or the wife who has dinner ready and whose husband does not come home. It is believed that the debate will end in a draw.—Worthington's Magazine.

Just the Time.

Jack—How would it do for me to speak to your father tonight?

Jess—Best time in the world. He got the bill for my new bonnet just before we started for our drive.—Exchange.

GREELEY AND RAYMOND.

A Philosophical Dissertation on the Merits of the Two Great Editors.

There is not a paper in all this country that possesses the individuality that characterized the New York Tribune when Horace Greeley was its editor or The Times when edited by Henry J. Raymond.—Kansas Commoner.

The day of great newspapers, edited by great editors, such as Horace Greeley and Henry J. Raymond, has passed away.—Chicago Tribune.

We had the pleasure of knowing both Greeley and Raymond. We were more intimate with the first named of these contemporary editors than with the other. They were able, sincere, energetic, public spirited Americans. Neither of them was a cherub. Mr. Greeley, good man! said "damn" more than once as we regret to remember, and when he called Raymond "the little villain" that cool headed man retorted in language which many people have forgotten. The two did not get along very well together when one was editor of The Tribune and the other among his assistants, nor afterward when they were editors of rival papers, though both were of the same party. Neither of them was an "ideal editor," or a very deep thinker, or a first class statesman or a notable scholar.

Greeley was a stronger and more stirring writer than Raymond, but Raymond was a far more skillful editor than Greeley. Greeley was more fervent in mind than Raymond; Raymond was more judicious and nimble than Greeley. Raymond, when he was a member of the legislature, and the speaker of the assembly, and the lieutenant governor of the state, and a member of congress, and a delegate to state or national conventions, gave evidence that he was greatly more ingenious in politics than Greeley, who, indeed, during the brief period of his service in congress, did not win distinction. Raymond always kept up a close intimacy with those astute political managers, Thurlow Weed and William H. Seward, while Greeley was unable to stay long in the "political firm of Seward, Weed & Greeley," in which, as he said when he left the concern, he had been a "junior partner."

Greeley was more of a philosopher than Raymond, who, in turn, was more of a man of affairs than Greeley. Greeley was often compared with Benjamin Franklin, though he did not possess Franklin's scientific quality; Raymond might be compared, in many respects, with Franklin Pierce, though he was not of Pierce's politics. Greeley had certain eccentricities of manner and action; Raymond was always regarded as a very level headed man. Both of them belonged to the antislavery school in politics; but Greeley's fervor in the cause far surpassed Raymond's. Greeley had in his earlier years been a champion of "social reforms" which were bitterly denounced by Raymond, who, however, in the latter years of his life, began to look with favor upon certain theories of socialism. Greeley was negligent in his dress; Raymond was natty. Both Greeley and Raymond were founders of New York daily papers which still exist, but neither of which is now characterized by the traits of its founder.

We agree with The Kansas Commoner that none of the New York papers now possesses the individuality of Greeley's Tribune or Raymond's Times, and no one of them can possess it, for both of these memorable individuals long ago departed for "the undiscovered country from whose bourn no traveler returns" after it had been their lot "to grunt and sweat under a weary life," but that is not a reason why we should despair of the American press. We may yet have editors not unworthy to be compared with the greatest and best we have ever had.

A true man was Horace Greeley, strong, earnest and good—honored be his memory! An able man was Henry Jarvis Raymond—clear headed, quick witted, reasonable, temperate, genial and highly accomplished—let his name shine in the editorial galaxy!—New York Sun.

A Dance Without a Smile.

They have a singular kind of dance conducted on the greens of country villages in Russia. The dancers stand apart, a knot of young men here, a knot of maidens there, each sex by itself, and silent as a crowd of mutes. A piper breaks into a tune, a youth pulls off his cap and challenges his girl with a wave and a bow. If the girl is willing, she waves her handkerchief in token of assent. The youth advances, takes a corner of the handkerchief in his hand and leads his lassie round and round.

No word is spoken, and no laugh is heard. Stiff with cords and rich with braids the girl moves heavily by herself, going round and round, and never allowing her partner to touch her hand. The pipe goes droning on for hours in the same sad key and measure, and the prize of merit in this "circling," as the dance is called, is given by spectators to the lassie who in all that summer revelry has never spoken and never smiled.—New York Ledger.

The Ruling Passion.

Mr. Theosoph—Speaking of the mysterious, I knew an adept who predicted that he would be taken sick on a certain day, at a certain hour, and would die exactly 2 hours and 10 minutes later. Everything occurred just as he foretold. What do you think of that?

Mr. Hardhead—He must have been a New York man who had lived in Jersey and had become accustomed to doing everything on schedule time.—New York Weekly.

She'll Know Him Again.

When the king of the Belgians stopped in tavern at Spike during a recent rainstorm he overheard the hostess remark: "I've seen the mug of this tall fellow before." Ere leaving the place the king presented the hostess with a bust of himself and later forwarded a large photograph, with his autograph.—Exchange.

Improving the Breed.

"Why do you cut up such antics when you feed your turkeys, Mr. Farmer?"

"Oh, I'm trying to make game of them."—Washington Star.

COPPER RIVETED
OVERALLS
AND
LEVI STRAUSS & Co's
SPRING
BOTTOM PANTS
EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED.

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF SECOND Township in the County of Inyo, State of California.

JUD COLLINS Plaintiff, vs. JAMES WRIGHT, Defendant.

The people of the State of California send greeting to James Wright, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Justice's Court of Second Township, County of Inyo State of California, and to answer before the Justice at his office in said Township, the complaint filed therein within five days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this Summons—if served within the Township in which this action is brought; or, if served out of said Township, but within said County, within ten days; or, within twenty days if served elsewhere.

The said action is brought to recover of you the sum of Sixteen Dollars alleged to be due from you to Plaintiff, for money loaned you by Plaintiff, and goods, wares and merchandise furnished you by Plaintiff, at the town of Big Pine, between the Sixth day of August, 1893, and the Tenth day of September, 1893, which more fully appears from complaint on file in said action.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, as above required, said plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of Sixteen Dollars, together with costs of suit.

Make legal service and due return hereof.

Given under my hand this 31 day of October, 1893. A. C. McDONALD.

Justice of the Peace of said Township.

E. SPENCER, Attorney for Plaintiff.

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 14th day of November, 1893, in the matter of the estate of John Morton, deceased, the undersigned, administrator of said estate, will sell at public auction, for cash subject to confirmation by said Superior Court on

TUESDAY, the 28th day of December,

1893, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m. of said day, at the late residence of said deceased, in the town of Keeler, Inyo county, California, the following described personal property, to wit:

One billiard table, 2 chandeliers, 9 bar-room chairs, 2 heating stoves and pipe, 4 cuspidors, bar and bar fixtures, 1 desk, 1 ice-chest, 1 step ladder, 2 tables, 3 carpets, 1 lounge, 1 bureau, 1 washstand, 1 marble-top table, 7 parlor chairs 7 pieces, 1 bedstead and bedding, 1 parlor table, 1 cook stove and cooking utensils and 2 cupboards.

Dated November 15, 1893.

J. J. MORTON.

Administrator of the estate of John Morton, deceased.

P. H. MACK, Attorney for Administrator.

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE AT PUBLIC AUCTION.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 14th day of November, 1893, in the matter of the estate of John Morton, deceased, the undersigned, administrator of said estate will sell, at public auction, subject to confirmation by said Court, the following described real property, situate, lying and being in the town of Keeler, County of Inyo, State of California, to wit

Lots numbers Seven (7) and Ten (10) in Block No. 10, together with all and singular the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in any wise appertaining. Said sale will be made on the

30th Day of December, 1893,

At 10 o'clock a. m., at the Court House door, in the town of Independence, in said county and State.

Terms of sale, cash, gold coin of the United States, ten per cent. of the bid payable upon day of sale, balance on confirmation by said Superior Court.

Dated November 15th, 1893

J. J. MORTON.

Administrator of the estate of John Morton, deceased.

P. H. MACK, Attorney for the Administrator.

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
30-tf A. J. DAVIS, Independence.

BIG PINE HOTEL.
BIG PINE - CAL.
New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates
Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in fact, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.
Special attention given to the wants of every guest.
Thos. Williams, Proprietor.

JOHN B. CLARKE,
Successor to John Clarke,
—PROPRIETOR—
John Clarke's Bishop Stables,
BISHOP, CAL.
First-class Turnouts of Every Kind.
Fine Horses and Carriages.
Horses Boarded for any Time
Best of Care and Attention

INDEPENDENCE
SHAVING PARLOR.
J. TUCKER, Prop'r.
HAIR CUTTING IN ANY STYLE.
SHAMPOOING AND BATHS.
Adjoining Irwin's Old Corner Saloon.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

DENNIS J. HESSION,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES. P. W. BENNETT.
BENNETT & FORBES,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

W. T. BUNNEY,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C.E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

F. E. DENSMORE. P. H. MACK.
MACK & DENSMORE,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
INDEPENDENCE CAL.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.
Particular attention given to Conveyancing, Abstracting and Searching Records.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

WALTER A. LAMAR
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR
AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M.D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

DR. J. S. MC QUEEN,
DENTIST.
Graduate Chicago College Dental Surgery.
All kinds of dental work done according to latest improved methods.
Examination free. Office in H. E. Wright's Drugstore

Freight! Freight!
BISHOP & MOJAVE
Through Freight Line.
George Meads,
PROPRIETOR.
Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:
J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.
Special rates given on car-load lots

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.
Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone.
FRED BURCKHARDT

IRWIN'S SALOON
Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence . Cal
THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt an furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.
THE BAR
Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.
JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12:

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.
$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.
It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine. Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.
Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.
For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address
ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First Class and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

Dried Fruit
FOR SALE CHEAP.
Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts
Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.
S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.
First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.
THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines, Liquors, & Cigars.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSFIELD, opposite the Southern Hotel.
Prompt and careful treatment given and the easiest possible pain inflicted. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

TO ADVERTISERS
A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
10 Spruce Street New York

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal. P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 8th day of March, 1894, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 16 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit Commencing at the South-east corner of the south east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 88-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispicada Lode."

That certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence Northwesterly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty-four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South east quarter, and the North west quarter and the North east quarter of the Northwest quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres; Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and alls bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.

Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1893.

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDIS
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and price before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9 1884.
476tfn

$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N. Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can continue at home, giving all your time or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY proved. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GEORGE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 8 1893

OUR PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

OUR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

OUR

Congressman	A. CAMINETTI.
Assemblyman	P. H. MACK.
Superior Judge	GEO. M. GILL.
Sheriff	JOHN S. GORMAN.
Clerk	DENNIS J. HESSION.
District Attorney	P. W. FORBES.
Assessor	P. A. CHALFANT.
Treasurer	W. T. BUNNEY.
Coroner	H. H. HOWELL.
Surveyor (endorsed)	JOSEPH SEELY.
Supt. Schools	J. H. SHANNON.
1st Supervisor Dist	ROBT. LOVE.
2d Supervisor Dist	A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist	W. H. UHLMEYER.
4th Supervisor Dist	JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist	FRANK FITZGERALD.

Religious Services.

Rev. S. W. Albone will conduct services until further notice as follows: Lone Pine 11 a. m.; Georges Creek, 2:30 p. m.; Independence, 7 p. m.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

TUESDAY, Dec. 5, 1893.

Estate of J. M. Hay, deceased—Filed petition for order assigning estate, value less than $1,000.

Bar silver, 69¾.

Henry Malone is down from Fish Sprins.

Congress met in regular session on Monday last.

Mark Hand came up from Lone Pine yesterday.

T. F. A. Connelly was in town during the week.

Rob't O'Neal of Bishop spent several ays in town this week.

S. G. Sneden Esq. was down from Bishop early in the week.

Matters are looking brighter on the Comstock than for several years past.

Rev. J. H. De La Matyr of Bishop spent several days in town this week

M. Reddy came in from Darwin yesterday to see his uncle, Hon. P. Reddy.

Chas. M. Green and Supervisor Wilson were up from Lone Pine on Tuesday.

Sheriff Gorman was out of town several days this week summoning a grand jury

Mr. and Mrs. G. P. Bourland were down from Bishop a few days ago on land business.

C. Mulholland returned to Los Angeles on Wednesday's train. He expectf to remain there for a considerable time.

This office acknowledges the receipt of wedding cake with compliments of Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Meroney. They will please accept our hearty felicitations.

D. Stubblefield has been seriously ill for a week past with pneumonia. He has had the best of care and medical attendance and this morning is reported improving.

The town of Greenfield, Nevada (Pizen Switch) was almost entirely destroyed by fire on Monday of last week. It is supposed to be the work of an incendiary.

Two bands of horses went through town this week en route for Los Angeles. One was owned by Rowan and Cardinel of Bishop and the other by M. Hofreuter of Los Angeles.

We are glad to welcome back the *Territorial Enterprise* to our list of exchanges. After a lapse of nearly a year it is again in the journalistic field advocating the interests of Nevada.

A message from the telegraph operator ot Haywards says: "John Broder is paralyzed, but is now much better." Mr. Broder has many friends here who hope that he will speedily recover.

Albert Briggs, formerly a merchant of Bishop, has been sojourning in Hawthorne dusing the past two weeks. He recently returned from a trip to Central America and is in poor health.—*Bulletin.*

Jack Davis is at work with his teams on the Big Canal. The company has sent to San Francisco for twenty-two additional scrapers with double trees, chains, harness etc., so that a considerable additional force can be set to work.

The taking of testimony in the Baxter—Gilbert water suit was concluded on Wednesday and counsel were engaged yesterday and to-day in argument. It is expected that the case will be concluded to-morrow and submitted.

There will be an egg party given at the residence of A. N. Bell at Camp Independence next Friday evening, December 15th. There will be a basket supper, each lady to bring an egg with her name and weight written upon it. The object of the party is procure funds to buy a new stove for the Camp Independence school.

The *Territorial Enterprise* says: "If favorable indications and the opinions of prominent mining men are to be relied upon the Comstock is on the eve of another period of prosperity equal to that which followed the discovery of the ore body on the 1650 level of the Consolidated California and Virginia mine in 1886, and a well informed operator predicts that the recent marked advance in share values is only the beginning of a far more important upward movement."

THE FORMAL OPENING

Work on the Big Canal to Indian Wells Valley Begun.

On Tuesday a party went to the point on the river where the head of the Indian Wells Valley Canal is located. This is at a point about one mile below the old Crysopolis mill. At the request of the builders C. Mulholland accompanied the party and delivered an address, of which a synopsis is given. At the conclusion of the address the first sod was turned, and the work was declared duly opened.

THE ADDRESS.

"The pages of history are filled with glowing accounts of armies in all the pomp and circumstance of glorious war. Multitudes of men in the flower and prime of life brought together to destroy each other; countless treasure created by toiling millions squandered to gratify the ambition of a monarch or even to glut the vengeance of a mistress whose ire had been excited by a taunt against her want of virtue; these have been the causes of some of those bloody pageants on which so many famous historians have loved to dilate.

"But far greater have been the causes and deeds for which humanity has reason to be truly thankful. Not the horrors of the battle-field, not dying the green sward red with the blood of the true and the brave, not the cries and tears from breaking hearts; but the comfort and plenty produced by tilling the soil, the fixed homes, the well regulated and law abiding society growing out of agriculture, the schools and churches, the peace and safety born of and necessary to farming pursuits, these are the themes on which history should love to dwell.

"Far more worthy of honor are the men whose lives are spent in efforts to extend the boundaries of cultivated lands, than the warriors whose greatest ambition is to extend the territory over which despots may rule. But surely the honors due such benefactors of the human race are greater still when they go beyond limits where nature has already prepared such conditions that the land needs little more in the way of preparation than plowing and seeding. Where deserts stretch away beyond the range of vision, in seeming hopeless aridity, the judgment that can see conditions whereby such wastes can be transformed into the most fertile lands bearing flowers and fruits and other products in rich profusion, and the solitary plains comfortable homes and populous towns, such order of mind as can forecast all this is not less high than the mind that can plan a battle. Nor is the courage that can venture fortune and reputation in such enterprises less deserving of honor than that needed to lead armies to battle. No work ever engaged in by man is of greater dignity than that of making arid lands fertile. To cover the desert with fertility and beauty is akin to creative power, and the men who accomplish such results do the greatest homage to their Creator and become fellow workers with Him for the good of humanity. It is true that many such great enterprises are already accomplished in California and in other lands. It is also true that all such works produce great wealth and much profit to the men who carry them to a successful issue. But in awarding honors for great deeds the highest have ever been conferred upon those who most nearly equaled the achievements of other great men who have preceded them. Here and now we are about to break ground for the beginning of one of the greatest irrigating works yet undertaken in California. Other like enterprises are now in progress that will cost more, very much more money to carry them to completion. But in the extent of land to be irrigated, this will take rank as one of the greatest works in the State. We are all familiar with the Indian Wells Valley, that great tract that lies about thirty-five miles south from Owens Lake. We have seen its thousands of acres in the spring covered with wild flowers of the most brilliant hue. We have seen at all seasons great herds of cattle roaming over it, but not a human being in sight, not even a solitary herdsman. Beautiful as that great tract is when glowing in all the rich hues of spring and early summer, pleasing as it may be to see the herds of fat cattle later in the season, no one can look over the wide expanse without wishing to see the solitude made populous, and fields of waving grain, orchards and vineyards taking the place of the grasses and shrubbery that now cover the plains. The hand of science is now put forth to convey the fertilizing waters that will make this wide area bloom in perennial beauty; that will fill the land with comfortable homes, instead of the lonely camp of the herdsman; that will make the school and church bell ring out over a region where none of the sweet sounds of civilization have ever been heard. This grand valley will be within a very few hours travel of the city of Los Angeles when about fifty miles of railroad shall be built across a nearly level plain. With the water to fertilize and railroad to give swift and easy access, the rapidity with which population will increase and improvements be made will be more like the effects of a delightful vision than sober facts, the results of far reaching wisdom and carefully planned enterprise

"For years past we have ardently wished for more direct connection by rail with Los Angeles. Nothing will so much hasten the desired end as the building of this canal. The men who planned and have now begun this work say that just as soon as they can turn their attention to another object they will give all their energy to pushing forward a standard gauge railroad from the south. These men have already spent several thousand dollars here in preliminary work, and every dollar of that is equivalent to so much clear gain for the country. The further prosecution of the work will make market for all sorts of farm produce, and will provide work for men and animals from now till spring, if farmers who may engage in the work can then spare time from work upon their farms. Every man who now owns land in Owens Valley knows that the completion of this work will add much to the value of every acre of land he may possess. More than this, he knows that the very beginning of this work has already added to the value of his possessions. This is another good reason why the enterprise should have the hearty goodwill of all the people of the Valley. But in speaking of "good will" it may be well to state that no more is meant than pleasant and kindly relations between the people and the men engaged in the enterprise. No other favors are asked, and it would surely be to the interest of all good citizens to frown upon any captious or unreasonable opposition, should any such be offered. But there is not the slightest probability of anything of this kind coming from any man who wishes well to the people of Owens Valley.

"With these few remarks I now declare the work of the Mount Whitney and Owens Valley Canal duly opened."

Meteorological Summary.

Following is the report of the Weather Bureau Station at Keeler for the month of November, 1893.

Mean barometer	30 12
Highest barometer	30 40
Lowest barometer	29 12
Mean temperature	49.0
Highest temperature, 13th	73 0
Lowest temperature, 17th	24 0

Greatest daily range temp'ture, 29, 13th.
Least daily range temperature, 14°, 17th.
Prevailing direction of wind, N. E.
Total movement of wind, 4659 miles.
Extreme velocity of wind, direction and date, 60 miles N E. on 15th.
Total precipitation, .12 inches.
Number of days on which .01 inch or more of precipitation fell, 2.

Number of clear days	23
Partly cloudy days	6
Cloudy days	1

Dates of frost, 25.

P. T. JENKINS, Observer,
Weather Bureau.

James Haley and family camped at Independence Wednesday night on their way to Los Angeles. Mr. Haley was a resident of Honey Lake Valley for many years; he says that country is very dull and he is looking for a new home. It is quite likely that he will return to Owens Valley in the spring. He has ten head of fine work horses, with good wagons and harness, and some loose stock.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Thomas Williams, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, Executrix of the last Will and Testament of Thomas Williams, deceased, to the Creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executrix, at the office of Bennett & Forbes, Attorneys-at-Law, in the County Court House, at Independence, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate, in the County of Inyo, State of California.

SARAH ANN WILLIAMS.
Executrix of the last Will and Testament of Thomas Williams, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Inyo Co., Cal. November 8, 1893.

Notice To Tax-Payers.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I have received from the Auditor of the County of Inyo, State of California, the Assessment Roll for the year A. D. 1893, that the taxes on all personal property secured by real property, and one-half the taxes on all real property, will be due and payable on the first Monday in October, and will be delinquent on the last Monday in November next thereafter, at six o'clock p. m., and that unless paid prior thereto fifteen per cent will be added to the amount thereof; and that if said one-half be not paid before the last Monday in April next at six o'clock p. m. an additional five per cent. will be added thereto; that the remaining one-half of the taxes on all real property will be payable on and after the first Monday in January next and will be delinquent on the last Monday in April next thereafter at six o'clock p. m., and that unless paid prior thereto five per cent. will be added to the amount thereof; that all taxes may be paid at the time the first instalment as herein provided is due and payable.

J. S. GOFMAN,
Tax-Collector.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of JOHN MCFETRIDGE, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, Administrator of the estate of JOHN MCFETRIDGE, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of P. W. Forbes, Esq., in the Court House, at the town of Independence, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the County of Inyo, State of California.

H. H. HOWELL,
Administrator of the estate of John McFetridge, deceased.

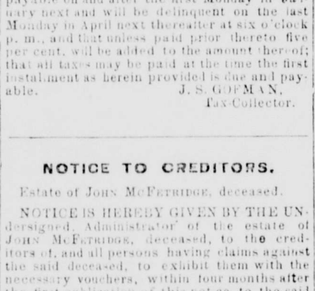
Dated at Independence, Aug. 28th, 1893.
P. W. Forbes, Attorney for Administrator.
au31-5t

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1893, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday	January 28th
"	February 25th
"	March 25th
"	April 29th
"	May 27th
"	June 24th
"	July 22d
"	August 26th
"	September 23d
"	October 21st
"	November 16th
"	December 18th

THOS. C. BOLAND, W. M.
B. RHINE, Sec.



The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

STAR, LANE CO., OREGON, Feb. 8th, 1892.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,

Dear Sirs:—I have used your KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE for the last twelve years never being without it but a few weeks in that time and I have made several wonderful cures with it. I cured a Curb of long standing. Then I had a four year old colt badly Sweenied; tried every thing without any benefit, so I tried your liniment, and in a few weeks he was well and his shoulder filled up all right, and the other, a four year old that had a Thoroughpin, and Blood Spavin on the same joint, and to-day no one can tell which one it was on. These statements can be proven, if necessary; the four year olds are now seven and can be seen any day at Cottage Grove, Or. S. Z. PAXTON.

—Price $1.00 per bottle.—

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

AS THE HOLIDAY TIME APPROACHES

The question of all is, what gift to buy for relatives and friends? A glance through our catalogue will give you wide range for selection. **Send for Samples and Catalogue, which we mail FREE on application.**

SOME BRIEF HINTS:

Dolls undressed, either kid or jointed bodies—15 cts. to $3.50

Dolls ready dressed in great varieties, 20 cts. to $12.50

A fine line of doll perambulators (or buggies)—40 cts. to $6.00

Doll cradles according to size—50 cts. to $1.25

Doll beds according to size—$1.00 to $1.40

Doll bureaus according to size—$1.25 to $2.25

Doll trunks according to size—50 cts. to $2.00

Toilet cases according to size and fittings, $1.00 to $25.00

Ladies' and gents' manicure sets—$1.00 to $6.50

Children's manicure sets—25 cts. to $1.00

Ladies' work boxes, plush and leather covered—$2 00 to $6.50

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Autograph albums, ornamented covers 20 cts. to $1.00

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Order while the stock is fresh and complete and quick delivery certain.

The stock of goods we are showing for the wet weather wear is large and varied, at prices as low as the lowest.

Mail Orders Promptly and Carefully Executed.

HALE BROS. & CO.

825, 827,829, 831, 833, 835 K St., and 1026 Ninth street.

Sacramento, Calif.

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Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neihboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finer Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the est quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packaes to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
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Independence, Cal.

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GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent For

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

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NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will presen the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.

Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

The Newest Style

OF

Fashionable Clothing Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc

AT

L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES, PEANUTS WALNUTS, TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MUNEY

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

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Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points

Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

W. F. MATLACK.....PROP'R.

Horseshoeing .....$2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see
W. F. MATLACK.

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MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every ort made to give satisfaction to patrons.
j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer In GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies

PROVISIONS, &c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,
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BELL'S Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements o our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

Independence, Cal A. N. BELL.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrive— p m.
Mound House	10:50 a. m	5 55 p. m.
Dayton	11:20 a. m.	5:25 p. m.
Wabuska	1:35 p. m.	3:15 a m.
Hawthorne	4 50 p. m.	12:00 m.
Luning	6:55 p. m.	10:15 a m.
Soda Springs	7:15 p. m.	9:35 a. m.
Belleville	8:25 p. m.	8:15 a m.
Candelaria	Ar. 9:00 p. m	Lv. 6:45 a m.
	No. 3.	No.
	Leave—	Arrive— a. m.
Belleville	8 35 a. m	5:35 p m.
Benton	12:05 p. m.	1 45 p m.
Bishop Creek	2:15p. m.	11:15 a. m.
Alvord	3.00 p. m.	10:10 a. m.
Independence	4:35 p. m.	8:40 a. m.
Lone Pine	5:25 p. m.	7:45a. m.
Keeler	Ar. 6:15 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 a. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west-bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (38 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri-weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville Grantsville and Belmont.

At CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

At KEELER with stages from Cerro Gordo (9 miles), Darwin (24 miles), and Mojave (110 miles)

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS Pro
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Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management o the above well known feed and livery stables, patron can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

n general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor

Palace Saloon.

MAT. McDONALD, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of WINES, LIQUORS, & CGARS

The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 td

Inyo Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH. FAST STOCK.

The route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
SATURDAYS AND TUESDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

California State Analyst.

Royal Baking Powder is Superior to all in Purity and Strength.

"For purity and care in preparation the Royal Baking Powder equals any in the market, and our test shows that it has greater leavening power than any of which we have any knowledge."

W. B. Rising

Prof. Chemistry, University of California,

Analyst California State Board of Health, etc., etc.

No careful housekeeper can afford to use any baking powder but Royal.

They Didn't Like It.

"Of course," said Mr. Brown, a real estate agent, "curious things happen in my business, just as in every other. Now, I fully expected to rent that top suite of rooms in the Perpendicular building to a society that wanted to hire some clubrooms, but it voted not to take them."

"What was the trouble?" asked a listener.

"There's no elevator in the building, and the members wouldn't climb the stairs."

"What did you say the name of the society was?" some one asked.

The real estate agent looked pensively at a letter which he held in his hand and read, "The Eastern Massachusetts Branch of the American Pedestrian and Mountain Climbing association."—Youth's Companion.

Too High Living.

Tramp—Little girl, is there any cottage around here where I can get a plateful of anything besides chicken and asparrow grass? For the last week I've had nothin but asparrowgrass an chicken, chicken an asparrowgrass. If you could only tell me where I could strike a plate of good, old fashioned beef, or even a simple salad, I'd bless you!—Life.

Hard to Please.

A San Francisco man had been in bed for several months with a malady that made him very nervous and irritable. His wife and daughter ministered to him assiduously, but were sometimes at their wits' end in trying to satisfy his capricious desires. As the young lady said once, her father was "so unreasonable that he would scold if an angel were waiting on him." One night when the mother and daughter were both thoroughly tired out a young man, a friend of the family, was called in to watch with the sick man for six hours after midnight. The invalid's wife instructed him about the medicines and especially cautioned him to be careful about disturbing the patient.

"He is very irritable," she said. "Don't speak to him except when he speaks to you, and if he is asleep when the time comes for him to take his medicine don't disturb him."

"And by the way," she added as she was about leaving the room, "you may like something to read. Here is Mark Twain's 'Roughing It.' It will amuse you, but you mustn't laugh while reading it, for Mr. J—— will fancy you are laughing at him and will be very much annoyed."

The young man performed his duties to the best of his ability, but on going away in the morning was thanked rather curtly by the invalid. As soon as he was gone Mr. J—— broke out:

"See here, mother," said he, "don't ever send that numskull to watch with me again."

"Why, father, what do you mean? Wasn't he attentive? He didn't go to sleep, did he?"

"No, no, no. But I was awake for two hours, and I watched him reading Mark Twain's book all that time, and"——

"But, father," interposed Mrs. J——, "I gave him that book to occupy his time. He"——

"Oh, yes, yes. That's all right, but that fool sat there for two hours reading that book and never smiled once."—San Francisco Call.

Out of Place.

A man who had lost his way in a trackless forest came suddenly upon the signs of civilization.

Many lights blazed, and sounds of revelry burst upon his ear.

He was very glad.

Advancing toward the festive scene, he was presently rooted to the spot.

"Merciful heavens, this"——

There was much of anguish in his tone and manner.

——"is no place for a man."

In the garish gleam of the flaring lights he had read that a summer hotel was before him.

Turning upon his heel, he plunged again into the wilderness.—Detroit Tribune.

A Way Out.

Tenant—See here, Mr. Landlord, the people on the floor above dance and jump around all night, and we can't get any sleep. Isn't there anything that can be done?

Landlord—Certainly there is. Either take the flat above them or dance and jump around all night yourselves and keep the people below awake.—Harper's Bazar.

Johnnie—Mamma, this book says knowledge is power.

Mamma—And it is, my child.

"No, mamma, it isn't. I know there is a pie in the pantry, but I can't get it."—Yankee Blade.

A Question of Shortness.

Dinkle—It's a strange thing to me how a short man always wants a tall girl.

Dunkle—Humph! It's a strange thing to me how a short man wants any girl. I'm blamed if I do when I'm short.—Buffalo Courier.

A Payment He Preferred.

Hunker—I asked old Mr. Munn if I might pay my addresses to his daughter.

Spatts—What did he say?

Hunker—He suggested that I pay my debts first.—Detroit Free Press.

Guests at Camp Nineteen.

By FRANKLIN FILE.

With a quick look of inspection, but without touching the watch, Jack High remarked that as for him he never rejected a gentleman's collateral. It was Aleck Wiams who should have declined the offer, because he recognized the watch at a glance as belonging to Boss Donald, and instantly reasoned that Old Jugg, made desperate by a possible chance to get some whisky money, trusting to luck to restore the timepiece, and induced by his ravening appetite for alcohol to lapse in his redeeming quality of honesty, had sneekingly stolen it. But Wiams assented to a third hand at the game, and the watch figured in lieu of money in Old Jugg's bets. But not for long. Its thief, who viewed himself as a boomer, was soon an unperturbed player, with the watch safe in his pocket and a dozen bank notes besides. Something like $500 had been won from Wiams by the two others when the loser remarked that he had lost enough, and the game was stopped.

"I've divided all my ready money between you," he said, "and pay day for my gang is day after next."

"I'd enjoy lending you something," said Jack High.

"Not a bit more'n I would, Mr. Wiams," said Old Jugg Brown.

"No, thank you,' was the reply. "You haven't bankrupted me, and I'm not whimpering. Good night to you," and he strode away to his tent.

The two winners were very jocular. They linked arms as they strolled along. Then Brown thought of the watch and got away from his companion long enough to replace it where it belonged, but he was back again in a minute. It was 10 o'clock and the camp was nearly all asleep. Those who were only dozing as yet were first to hear the low, soft commencement of a song.

"That's my daughter's voice," Jack High remarked with proprietary pride.

Other listeners, and especially those whom the melody awakened from slumber, may have drowsily imagined that it was supernal; but as the singing grew louder and stronger, and the words of a familiar sentimental song were enunciated, the hearers recalled Deuce Low and knew that she was the vocalist. It was an agreeable disturbance of the quiet of the night, and when it ceased the unseen audience clapped hands and made a great outcry of delight. Then, afraid that the hubbub would keep the singer silent instead of inciting her to begin again, the men ceased their noise and waited. The two fathers found their boy and girl still at the tree. Deuce sat leaning against the trunk as they had left her, and the moonbeams had not ceased to glorify her face, into which an expression of tranquility had come. An ineffable tenderness had softened the pretty lineaments and all trace of disingenuousness was gone. It was as though the woman, which she had hardly become, had sung a lullaby to the child, which she had barely ceased to be, and so a serenity of repose had settled down upon the poor little adventuress. The shadow of the tree had shifted with the higher rise of the moon, leaving Will Brown out in the light; but he no longer took care to screen his rapt regard of his guest, and this may have been because he perceived that he was not a consequential factor in producing her placid contentment.

"You nor me hain't held as pretty a pair ez them," whispered Jugg, his exultation over the game asserting itself in his language.

"They'd be winners, sir; winners," Jack asserted, vivaciously.

"My son's a p-r-ince," and Jugg's paternal vanity easily likened his gracefully posed son to some vaguely remembered hero of lime lit theatricals.

"And my daughter's a p-r-i-n-cess," retorted Jack, adopting the other's spelling out whim of speech rather mockingly and with immense emphasis on that syllable which made the word exclusive to femininity.

The two men were not likely to be harmonious in eulogium of their offspring. They were silenced, however, by the youngsters themselves, who began to sing together. It was a ditty with nonsensical words but a captivating melody, and the night air received it with all acoustic kindness; with discrimination, too, for it carried the tuneful notes far beyond the reach of the doggerel rhymes. At the end of the verse what sounded for an instant like an echo, but which developed into a refrain by a third singer, came from the distance. The voice was high and strong, with a strenuous unction seldom heard elsewhere than at a religious camp meeting, and with the unmistakable twang of an Afro-American. Will and Deuce sang another verse and again the approaching voice repeated the chorus with ariose vim. The campers emerged from their tents and wagons, the sentimental loungers at the tree stood up, their fathers joined the increasing group and all watched the persons who were coming into view on mustang ponies.

One of these was the assertive vocalist, and she looked more like a witch than a siren as she rode into the throng. She was a negress, with the sooty blackness of a native African, but without the usual accompanying ugliness of face. Half a century had not bent her stalwart form, and as she alighted from the horse she stood a physically commanding figure, even in a gathering of men. A bright handkerchief turbaned her head and a gaudy shawl wrapped her shoulders.

"I'se glad to see yo'sels, an' I's hopin' my singin' hasn't 'sturbed yo," she said oratorically. "When I heahs music I caint try to hold my gawp—deed I caint. Dough singin' haint my perfes'n'ble 'ployment. I'se a houdoo fortin' teller."

Her companion was a man of 30, with shaven yellow face, but with none of the facial characteristics of a mulatto. His garb was that of a cowboy. He still sat astride his horse, in silent scrutiny of the company, and this singular eying of the campers would not have passed unnoticed if the negress had not been engrossing the general attention.

"What's your night riding for?" Boss Donald roughly demanded to know. "Are you sure you haven't stolen these horses? I guess you'd better stay with us till morning, to see if somebody doesn't come chasing you."

"Chasing us?" and the yellow man's first utterance was quizzical. "We ain't chased—we chase." He checked himself abruptly, and added in a docile tone: "Oh, we'll stop the night with you if you want us."

"He's my son," the negress volubly resumed. "Deed, fo'ks, he's my son. We's trabblin' towa'd Oklahoma."

"Fortune seeking?" Will Brown suggested.

"An' fortin' telling, boy," and she chuckled over her own wit. "Who wants Queen Sheeb t' prophecy? Er does yo' ruther buy a houdoo cha'm?"

The superstitious instinct of a gambler spoke out in Jack High. "What you got, auntie?" he asked.

"Genuwin houdoo luck cha'ms, sah. Nebber fail, sah," and she brought out a handful of small bags. "Made o' rattler skin, sah, an' filled wid seben luckies—hahd to get, sah, an' cheap at a dollah."

"All alike?" and he examined the charm bags with his eyes, seemingly averse to touching the uncanny things.

"Jes' alike, sah—fr'm crow's tongue t' dead chile's toe nail, dey's ebery one got de right seben ingred'nts into 'em. An' dey was put t'gedder wif de true houdoo cer'mony at de tu'n ob de moon."

Jack chose one of them, put it into his pocket, and handed a paper dollar to Queen Sheeb. Old Jugg Brown bought one, too, and also paid for it with one of the dollars won from Aleck Wiams. The yellow man slid out of his saddle and eyed the money as it was received by the negress. His eagerness was very demonstrative. He took the two notes from her hand and held them up for a close inspection, searching for some peculiarity of their print. Then he became suddenly domineering in manner and dictatorial in tone.

"I want you, and you," he cried, indicating the two men who had bought the charms. "This is counterfeit money, and I've got a warrant for your arrest."

"For my arrest?" gasped Jack.

Old Jugg was dumb with amazement.

"Here's the document," the stranger said, producing a crumpled but still legal looking paper. "It calls for John Doe and Richard Roe, and the names will do for you, I guess. I'm a deputy sheriff and government detective, and you'll let me search you, if you please."

He went at the searching in such a prompt, professional way that the astounded men offered no objection. He first took all the money from Jack High, examining and marking it piece by piece, and then he seized upon Old Jugg Brown's winnings in the same methodical manner.

"How do we know who and what you are?" Boss Donald interposed. "I don't believe I'll let a pair of fortune telling tramps fool with this camp."

"Old Hannah is in the houdoo line," was the fellow's calm explanation. "I'm only a sort of traveling partner. Of course I ain't her son, and of course the yellow on my face is butternut stain. I've been sent to do this job neat, and I've done it. Here's my credentials," and he submitted a metal shield and a document to Donald.

"But you've blundered, my capable friend," said Jack, with professional calm. "The money may be bogus; I don't know, for we have only just won it at poker from Mr. Wiams."

"That's a fact," Jugg hoarsely added; "we just won it from Mr. Wiams."

Aleck Wiams walked into the assemblage. "What's that you're saying?" he exclaimed. "You've been playing poker with me? Why, I haven't touched a card in months. And you, Jugg—where could you get money to start in with? If you two are in a scrape it won't help you out to go to lying. I was fast asleep from 8 o'clock till I heard the singing."

CHAPTER III.

THE CANVAS JAIL.

"Father, this young lady is Miss Wallace."

One of the prairie wagons was made a prison for the two captives. The walls were only canvas, and the entrance had nothing more like bars than the crossings of cord that tied the flaps together. But Deputy Sheriff and Detective Alloway re-enforced the cloth with human safeguards. Boss Donald was convinced of the prisoners' probable guilt, and he felt that it was right to lend four workmen to the duty of patroling around the wagon until morning. He had no sympathy for Jack High, and not much for Old Jugg Brown; and his rude kindliness to Deuce and Will found expression in a brusque command to clear away from the vehicle containing their despised fathers.

(TO BE CONTINUED

An Editor's Mistake.

The editor of a weekly journal lately lost two of his subscribers through accidentally departing from the beaten track in his answers to correspondents. Two of his subscribers wrote to ask him his remedy for their respective troubles. No. 1, a happy father of twins, wrote to inquire the best way to get them safely over their teething, and No. 2 wanted to know how to protect his orchard from the myriads of grasshoppers. The editor framed his answers upon the orthodox lines, but unfortunately transposed their two names, with the result that No. 1, who was blessed with twins, read, in reply to his query: "Cover them carefully with straw and set fire to them, and the little pests after jumping about in the flames a few minutes will speedily be settled," while No. 2, plagued with grasshoppers, was told to "Give a little castor oil and rub their gums gently with a bone ring."—Boston Traveller.

Husbands of Famous Women.

From an article on "Unknown Husbands of Famous Women" we learn that Mr. Humphry Ward is an art critic of The London Times and is author of quite as many books as his wife; that the husband of Mrs. Lease of Kansas lives in Topeka and says, "It's all right for my wife to make speeches, but it's the drug store, just the same, that keeps things a-running;" that the husband of Margaret Deland is a hustling advertising agent and won fame by devising the "flying wedge" in football; that the husband of Mrs. Van Rensselaer Cruger (Julien Gordon) is Colonel S. Van Rensselaer Cruger, manager of the vast Trinity church corporation in New York city, and that Mr. Burton N. Harrison is a New York attorney, and that "when his wife's literary work is mentioned he is dumb."

Repairs to a Chimney.

"I don't see why all masons shouldn't live in gilded palaces," observed a house owner, looking over the paper presented to her. "One of our chimneys blew down in a furious windstorm, and I had to have it repaired. This bill is set forth thus: Brick used, 15 cents; work, $12."—New York Times.

When a great merchant of Liverpool was asked by what means he had contrived to realize the large fortune he possessed, his reply was, "By one article alone, in which thou mayest deal, too, if thou pleasest—it is civility."—Bentley.

The wealth of the Russian state church is almost incalculable. It could pay the national debt, amounting to nearly £200,000,000, and still be enormously wealthy.

Eudoxus, born 406 B. C., was the first man known to history to explain planetary motion and to make a map of the heavens with the planets and fixed stars marked.

FAR AND WIDE.

Not on this broad continent alone, but in malarial breeding tropical regions, in Guatemala, Mexico, South America, the Isthmus of Panama, and elsewhere, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters affords to inhabitants and sojourners protection against malaria. The miner, the freshly arrived immigrant, the tiller of the virgin soil newly robbed of its forests by the axe of the pioneer, find in the superb antifebrile specific a preserver against the poisonous miasma which in vast districts rich in natural resources, is yet fertile in disease. It annihilates disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels, fortifies those who use it against rheumatic ailments breed and fostered by outdoor exposure; infuses genial warmth into a frame chilled by a rigorous temperature, and robs of their power to harm morning and evening mists and vapors ladden with hurtfulness; strengthens the weak and conquers incipient kidney trouble.

Good looks, to be permanent, must begin on the inside.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75c.

Dunraven, tell us, ere you fly,
Do you pronounce it Valkyrie,
Or, as maintained by some most fiery,
Is your yacht christened the Valkyrie?

IMITATORS AND IMPOSTORS.

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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1893.

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THE RAIN.

We knew it would rain, for all the morn
A spirit on slender robes of mist
Was lowering its golden buckets down
Into the vapory amethyst
Of marshes and swamps and dismal fens,
Scooping the dew that lay in the flowers,
Dipping the jewels out of the sea,
To sprinkle them over the land in showers.
We knew it would rain, for the poplars showed
The white of their leaves, the amber grain
Shrunk in the wind, and the lightning now
Is tangled in the tremulous skeins of rain!

—T. B. Aldrich.

THE LODGER.

I felt the moment I saw him that Dr. Arnold was not an ordinary man. He hired my first floor and put a bell and plate on the door, as if in search of patients, but he seemed comfortably off, if not wealthy. He brought a quantity of things into the house, though I considered my two parlors well furnished. First came a desk, then a bookcase and lastly a wagon load of huge trunks.

The front parlor was his office, the back his surgery and he used the extension for a bedchamber. I was delighted when I caught sight of the rooms after the doctor and his colored servant had arranged them. The doors and windows were all draped with magnificent curtains or portieres made of rich stuff, embroidered in strange patterns. Goblins, birds, butterflies and queer creatures such as I had never seen or heard of reveled all over the curtains, which were formed of heavy, dark green silk. Much of the embroidery was in gold and all the portieres were finished with heavy gold bullion fringes. Then there were rugs and mats so brilliant and beautiful that they seemed to my eyes handsome enough to be framed like pictures.

The thought came into my mind that the doctor's wealth must be unbounded, and I felt I must respect even if I did not like him.

As I gazed the servant came in with his stealthy step, as noiseless as a snake. He bowed and addressed me in broken English.

"What Missy Sahib wishes?" he asked, in his smooth, oily voice.

I disliked the man as much as I did his master. He was not like any colored man I had ever seen. He was tall and thin and his long face always wore a smile, but his eyes were like a snake's, and so were his movements, and his long, straight hair seemed glued to his narrow head.

"Nothing. I am only admiring the rooms. Those curtains are beautiful."

"They are from my country," he said, bowing, as if I had paid him a compliment.

"And what country is that?"

"India. I am a Hindoo."

After that I did not see much of master or man. They had paid the rent and gave no trouble. The servant waited on his master and they were very quiet lodgers, for the doctor had scarcely a patient.

After they had been two months in the house the doctor sent me word that he would be absent a few days and did not wish any one to enter his rooms. Now I should have mentioned that I am a woman and I must also confess that I inherit my own share of Mother Eve's curiosity, so as soon as I saw the doctor go out of the house I was determined I should examine his apartments at my leisure. Mustapha, the man, however, remained behind, and I had to possess my soul in patience till he should be out of the way.

The opportunity came three days after the doctor's departure. Mustapha came up to inform me that he was going out for a short time.

No sooner was he out of the house than I took my bunch of keys—for, like most landladies, I have a spare key for every room in the house and take care to go through them, for an unprotected woman does not want to harbor anarchists without knowing it—and unlocked the door of the extension.

Dear me! What heaps of beautiful things there were in those rooms. China so fine and thin that it looked as if a breath would destroy it, odd images of gold and silver, bronzes, dishes and figures, and most of the idols—for such I afterward learned they were—had great, gleaming eyes, made of precious stones, that seemed to follow me about and made me nervous.

I took my time and was in the front parlor when I heard a carriage drive up to the door, and peeping out what was my horror to see the doctor alight in company with Mustapha and a stranger. Before I could move they were in the house. I darted behind a portiere, trusting they would soon go out, for I hate to be caught in any act that looks mean, and I resolved to make my escape as soon as I had the place to myself.

To my surprise, Mustapha proceeded to lock the door—the curtains were already close drawn before every window—and he lit two or three large lamps, which gave out a delicious perfume which caused my head to swim.

He then took out a copper brasier and kindled a fire in it. The flames shot up and the perfume grew stronger and seemed to fill the rooms with moving forms amid the smoke. I stood like a person bewitched and Mustapha began to chant in some outlandish tongue.

The doctor stood motionless, his great, hollow, gray eyes fixed on a hideous image that stood on a pedestal. His long, thin face wore a terrible expression, his hair seemed to stand on end and a ghastly grin distorted his features.

At length the Hindoo stopped his chant and the doctor turned to the stranger, who was a fine looking elderly gentleman, but who seemed dreadfully nervous and pale.

"That rite is complete. It is a portion of the worship of the goddess Siva."

I nearly screamed out. So they were worshiping that ugly image in my back parlor? Worse was to come, however. The man placed a queer shaped teakettle over the coals, and soon it began to sing as if a Christian woman was going to make a civilized cup of tea.

"Now for an experiment," said Dr. Arnold, and Mustapha drew forward one of the enormous trunks. It was covered with a tiger skin, which he threw aside.

"Examine your seals," said the doctor. "See if they have been tampered with."

"No."

The stranger looked paler and seemed more nervous every moment.

He had examined the seals on the locks of the trunk carefully. It had three.

"They are just as they were three months ago today?"

"Yes."

The doctor struck a match and lit a taper. He held the flame to the red wax and the seals melted.

"Unlock the trunk."

The stranger drew a key from his pocket and did so with trembling hands.

The lid was thrown back and Mustapha, assisted by his master, drew a shapeless form from the trunk and laid it on the carpet.

I believe my tongue clove to the roof of my mouth or I should have screamed. The form was inclosed in a large box and it was a dead body.

"Examine these seals also."

Around the mouth of the bag a rope was tied and the knots were sealed like the trunk.

"Three months ago," resumed the doctor, "my daughter, who was born in India and is of the religion of Shamin, took upon her a vow to perform this sacrifice in honor of the great goddess Siva. She closed her throat by swallowing strips of linen after the manner of Hindoo fakirs. She then threw herself into a cataleptic state, and I, in your presence, sealed her nostrils with plugs of flax steeped in wax. I then inclosed her pulseless and rigid form in this shroud, the seals of which are still intact. I shall now restore her to life."

Meanwhile Mustapha had been busy mixing a paste of flourlike stuff and boiling water in a shining brass bowl.

The doctor broke the seals and drew down the shroud, revealing the form of a woman. Her face was shriveled and brown like a mummy. As I stood, hoping I was in a horrid dream, he went on: "Observe that this body is cold and pulseless as it was when I placed it in that trunk three months ago."

The stranger bowed. He seemed on the point of fainting.

The doctor calmly drew the plugs of flax from the nostrils and opened the mouth. The tongue was doubled back, and he restored it to its natural position. He then took the paste from the servant and poured some of it over the head and emptied the kettle over the body. Again and again he applied the paste, and at length said calmly, "The pulse is beating and respiration has commenced."

Mustapha handed him a goblet full of a beautiful rose colored liquid, and he poured it down the throat of the body. In a moment the corpse opened its eyes, the face grew lifelike and the hands began to twitch.

At the sight of this I fell senseless. When I was restored to consciousness I found myself lying on a lounge; the doctor was bending over me and the large trunk was removed.

I gazed around in bewilderment. The lamps still burned and the copper brazier stood beside the ugly idol which made me shiver as it seemed to watch me with its sinister eye.

"You have disobeyed my orders and have suffered for it," said the doctor coolly as he offered me wine.

I waved him away and rose to my feet.

"You must leave my house this very day," I exclaimed.

"Very good. And you—must be silent." He gave me such a fearful look I grew cold all over.

A shrill laugh sounded near me, and looking around I caught sight of the dead body.

Dead no longer! A living body with a dark, evil face and deep, glittering eyes.

"You see, madam," she said, in a mocking, devilish manner, "you feel the effects of our experiment more than I do. Shake hands and assure yourself I am alive."

"No," I said indignantly. "I renounce the devil and all his works. Begone out of my house!"

I left the room and crept up to my bed, where I lay for weeks. My faithful servant Maggie nursed me back to health, but my mind was ill at ease.

I determined to hear the worst and asked her one day suddenly, "Has the doctor gone and taken all belonging to him?"

"Yes, ma'am; the day you took sick, and do you know that he had a daughter with him? I was struck when I saw her go out, for she did not come in the carriage that day. I saw them come in."

"What did she look like, Maggie?" I asked faintly.

"Awful thin and dark as an Indian, with horrid looking eyes, like coals of fire."

The doctor had left a note for me. It contained $500. On the paper wrapped around the bills was written, "Be silent or beware."

I have been silent for years, but tell my story now to let people know what strange things can happen in a large city like New York.—Mrs. K. F. Hill in New York Mercury.

Money In China and Egypt.

Coins were made in China so long ago, it is said, as the year 2250 B. C., but they could not have been other than portions of metal cast into portable shape, such as were all the earliest moneys. In Egypt, the cradle of civilization and commerce, strange to say, there was no imperial coinage. Copper, silver and gold were used as elsewhere, to indicate values, but they were manufactured into lumps, shaped sometimes like brick, and in the case of gold and silver were molded in rings, like the ancient Irish money of ten centuries ago. It appears almost inconceivable that a people who created the pyramids and erected such magnificent temples should have been entirely ignorant of coins.

Yet it is certain from the statements of Herodotus that such was the case. The first coinage of money in Egypt was not struck to assist the Egyptians themselves in their commercial dealings, but rather because the foreign merchants with whom they traded, the Greeks and the Phoenicians, demanded some media which would have the guarantee of its value apparent on it and which would circulate for that value.—Brooklyn Eagle.

A Home Catarrh Cure.

Sometimes simple old fashioned remedies are as efficacious as serious drugs. A cure in use for years for catarrhal colds and mild bronchial affections in a certain household is to inhale the fumes of singed mullein leaves. Scatter the leaves on a hot shovel or stove lid and breathe in the the smoke which will arise. In all ordinary cases it will bring speedy relief. In the family referred to the mullein is gathered in the late summer and dried, but the Shaker pressed mullein to be had at any druggist's is as good.—Her Point of View in New York Times.

Hard to Believe.

A station master requested an increase of salary and threatened to leave if he didn't get it.

The superintendent replied to his request by relating a story.

"When I was a young man," said he, "I once did as you are doing—I told the superintendent of the line I was then working on what you have told me. He refused my demand and I left, and would you believe it—that railway line is running yet?"—London Tit-Bits.

The Pit Diamond.

The Pit or Regent diamond belonged to the French crown jewels. It was bought by the Duke of Orleans, then regent of France, of Pit, the governor of Fort St. George, for £125,000. When in the rough the stone weighed 450 carats. The cutting alone cost $10,000.—St. Louis Republic.

Lemons for Cleaning Gas Fixtures.

To clean brass gas fixtures rub them with cut lemons, and then wash them off in hot water.—New York Journal.

RIDING A 'GATOR.

A Florida Man Who Thinks Nothing of Mounting the Saurian.

NO DANGER WHILE IN THE WATER

Vault Lightly to the Animal's Back, Press Your Thumbs Over His Eyes and Say "G'lang."

If the ancient writers and painters who depicted men on horseback as centaurs were now living what a field they would find in Florida for originating new forms of life, provided they followed the idea developed in the production of the creature that was part man and part horse! Here, for instance, they could see men riding huge saurians across a lake without either reins or saddle, some coming from the depths of the ocean mounted on gigantic turtles weighing as much as Clydesdale horses, and others straddling a jewfish, shark or porpoise, or being towed behind an enormous sea devil in a cockle shell of a boat or in a large schooner.

Tampa boasts of a colored citizen who has no more fear of an alligator than he has of the harmless lizard, and will attempt to ride one any day for a small sum of money. His method of riding the reptile is to enter a lake or pond where the species congregates, select a large one, jump on its back quickly and pressing his thumbs on its eyes, urge it shoreward.

An employee of the South Florida railroad, whose name I have received permission to use, informed me that he had often mounted old bulls in the lakes of Hernando county and ridden them ashore without any trouble by simply pressing his thumbs on their eyes and urging them forward with his heels or shouts. He found it far easier work to mount than dismount, for as soon as his saurian steed touched the shore it tried to seize his leg by bringing its tail and head suddenly together and rolling over and over like a barrel going down hill. This is the ordinary method employed by alligators for capturing their prey or enemies, and as its efficacy depends on the prompt conjunction of jaws and tail, the stroke may be readily avoided by a little "figuring," to use Mr. Stafford's expression.

According to Mr. Stafford, all he had to do when in want of an aquatic mustang was to enter a half dried pond, pick out the largest and laziest saurian he saw there, mount it promptly and point its head landward. The mounted animal, according to his statement, makes no fuss about moving wherever it is directed while in the water, but the moment it touches land it uses every effort to throw and devour its jockey.

It is possible to ride an alligator some distance overland by tying its muzzle, as it does not attempt to do any injury until it can throw its open mouth and long tail together by a sudden sweep to one side. Mr. Stafford, who is, I believe, a native of Florida, a veteran hunter and an expert alligator jockey, relates an anecdote which shows that saurian riding is as dangerous as Irish steeplechasing when the mount is sulky or wounded. He had ridden an alligator ashore during one of his hunting trips, and as it was rather large and its skin, as a consequence, usually valuable, he decided to kill and flay it near the pond.

After emptying the contents of his rifle into its head and assuring himself of its being dead, he drew his knife to flay it; but he had hardly touched the head ere the alligator returned to life, and seizing him by the coat sleeve commenced rolling over and over. The second or third roll took the sleeve off his coat and dislocated his arm, and on being set free in this unexpected manner it did not take him long to scramble out of reach of the furious reptile. A physician who was hunting with him set his arm in a few moments, and when that was done the jockey poured lead into his late mount until he was sure that its ferocious spirit had fled.

A man who has shot alligators for their hides told me that the animals were harmless in winter and inclined to avoid a contest with men at all times unless they were wounded or defending their young. They are worse in the pairing season than at any other, the bulls being then unusually petulant, more than ordinarily stupid and stubborn and inclined to resent any intrusion on their grounds. Yet by boldly facing them they can be forced to run, and may even be mounted and ridden ashore, provided there are no females in the vicinity.

He once tried to ride an old bull toward a landmark that loomed above all other objects on the flat shore of a lake on a dark night, and wondered why his steed tried so hard to turn away from it whenever the thumbs were lifted off the eyes, but he was able to account for it readily a few moments later, when an enraged female that was guarding the landmark, which was her nest, rushed open mouthed and grunting like an insane grizzly, and sent her conqueror precipitately to the rear and its jockey deep into the mud.

Fortunately for him the assailant was more enraged at the bull than at the jockey and followed it several hundred yards, charging at intervals and thrashing it vigorously with her tail whenever she got an opportunity. The male was driven almost across the lake before she decided to return and attack the man but he was running on shore for dear life long before she had given up the pursuit of the steed.

The rider said he had seen many desperate charges during the civil war, but that he never was in one that so completely benumbed his faculties as the charge of that "big mouthed squaw 'gator." He thought he could ride a male saurian at any time of the year but that no man living could retain his seat for any length of time on the back of a female that was defending her nest or was accompanied by her young.—Cor St. Louis Republic.

In eight Kansas cities woman voters outnumber the men.

SO CALLED UNLUCKY DAYS.

Many Days In the Year Are Said to Blight the Lives of Heedless Lovers.

There are certain dates upon the calendar which cannot be fixed upon for "the happy day," because hoary tradition has decided otherwise. If the subtle fever of matrimony is working in your brain, consult the following list of unlucky days and be governed accordingly: Jan. 1, 2, 4, 5, 7, 10, 15; Feb. 6, 7, 18; March 1, 6, 8; April 6, 11; May 5, 6, 7; June 7, 15; July 5, 19; Aug. 15, 19; Sept. 6, 7; Oct. 6; Nov. 15, 16, and Dec. 15, 16, 17. These particular days are warranted to blight the lives of the truest lovers ever seen.

But they are not the only snares which threaten the matrimonially inclined. Read this little verse:

Monday for wealth,
Tuesday for health,
Wednesday the best day of all;
Thursday for crosses,
Friday for losses,
Saturday no luck at all!

Hyman has a deep seated grudge against the latter part of the week. No good and sufficient reasons can be advanced for this partiality, but as marriage is not often an affair of the reason it would be well perhaps to respect the caprices of its particular deity.

Having learned the particular days to be avoided, the feverish lover may think that he can breathe freely. Not yet! The plot still thickens. He has yet to learn that the old Romans started the idea that June was at the top notch as a propitious month for matrimony, and that May was correspondingly below par. This complicates matters even more, but the tangle is still further aggravated by the moon, that potent factor in all human affairs.

If the individual who is credited with inhabiting the land of green cheese were a woman, it would help out the theory that a wedding should be celebrated only when the moon is full. That would gratify a woman's proverbial desire to have a good view of such affairs. At any rate such is the superstition that nothing short of the full light of the sanguine moon can dispel the clouds which seem to hang over the voyage of wedded life.

Probably by this time the lover who would a-wooing go is in the depths of despondency, but the end is not yet. Here is another warning which cuts the matrimonial season down to still narrower limits:

Marry in Lent,
And you'll live to repent.

No wonder that unhappy marriages are so common and the divorce lawyers so sleek and well fed. There seems to be no forgetmenot crop of days "that grow for happy lovers." But if the lovers are really determined to wed they can probably, out of all these unlucky conditions, sift some day to which no penalty attaches, and having settled that point turn their attention to other utterances of Sibylline tradition.—New York Sun.

Perpetual Motion Reward.

I am often asked the question, How much money do the different governments of the world offer for the discovery of perpetual motion? To all such I invariably give this answer: There is no patent law relative to perpetual motion machines. Neither is there a fixed sum of money offered by any government for the invention of such an unheard of contrivance. As early as 1775—118 years ago—the French Academy of Sciences refused to even consider the claims of the so called perpetual motion inventors. A valuable reference work before me in making mention of those who are experimenting in that direction says: "They have an idea that some immense government reward has for years been laid aside for the successful inventor. Unhappily this idea is as fallacious as the grand delusion itself."—St. Louis Republic.

Booth's Loss When Barrett Died.

Mr. Barrett's death, for which Mr. Booth was entirely unprepared, was a terrible shock to the survivor and a blow from which he never fully recovered. The gentle spirit of "The Man of Airlie" seemed to haunt in the most pleasant way his old apartments adjoining those of Mr. Booth at The Players, and more than once after Mr. Barrett had passed away, when some heavy truck in the street had jarred the building and caused the strings of the automatic harp upon his closed door "to play sweet music," Mr. Booth has turned his sad face toward it and has said with a smile, "There comes poor Lawrence now."—Harper's Weekly.

Work For a Painstaking Jeweler.

Not very long ago a London newspaper announced that a jeweler of Turin had made a tugboat formed of a single pearl. The sail is of beaten gold studded with diamonds, and the binnacle light at the prow is a perfect ruby. An emerald serves as its rudder, and the stand on which it is mounted is a slab of whitest ivory. The entire weight of this marvelous specimen of the jeweler's craft is less than half an ounce, but the maker values it at £1,000.

Forgot Himself.

She—My husband is a brute!

Friend—All men are brutes, my dear.

She—Mine is simply abominable! I asked him if he did not think you were as pretty as I, and he said, "Yes."—New York Weekly.

GAMINS OF ROME.

They are a Constant Source of Delight and Torment to Travelers.

THEIR WAYS OF EARNING A LIVING.

Clever Little Children Who Grow Up From Early Childhood Homeless and Without Restraint.

"Street gamins in Rome," the reader may think, "are probably not very different from street gamins elsewhere—curious, impudent and a nuisance generally."

They certainly are endowed with those qualities most generously, nor are they all as handsome and interesting as the familiar "Roman Boy," with large, dreamy eyes, long, black locks, and the stereotyped high pointed hat, which may be seen in oil, aquarelle or copper in the windows of almost every art dealer.

Early in the morning these little fellows begin their day's work. The first thing to be done is usually to secure breakfast in some way from one of the numerous herdsmen who daily bring their goats to the city and milk them in the street, one by one, as they find customers on their route. When the herdsman for a few moments leaves his flock to deliver milk and solicit new orders, the watchful, half naked boys will dart out from a corner or alley, squat down and suck the fresh, warm milk from the full udders. When the indignant rustic appears with his long staff to punish the juvenile marauders, they are off and vanish as quickly as they appeared.

Strengthened by their primitive meal, they now begin the more legitimate part of their day's work. The newspapers are brought out and sold under deafening yelling. Other youthful street hawkers appear with a variety of wares, such as pins, toothpicks, pictures of saints, busts of Victor Emmanuel and Umberto, lottery tickets, etc. Some of the most enterprising make rhymes on the list of their wares and sing the same lustily to some popular opera melody.

With an experienced eye they spot every foreigner who comes within sight, and know to perfection how to take advantage of his peculiarities. When I one day during my stay in Rome got into a dispute with a cabman because he, in addition to the regular fare, demanded buona mansia—a tip—a little fellow six or seven years old came up and said in a paternal, assuring tone:

"Sixty centime is enough, sir. The rascal is very impudent; don't you give him any more."

In the same breath he asked me for a soldo for the service rendered. I handed him a coin, laughing at his grand airs, and he received it with a condescending gesture as he patronizingly said:

"Grazie, signor! a revider." (I will see you later, as we would say.) Then he hastily made his departure, for the driver reached for his whip and was going to pay him for his untimely meddling. I had walked only a short distance when another boy was at my side.

"Si, signor, you are quite right; this is the road to St. Pietro and the Vatican—give me a soldo!"

What a logical argument! I drove him off of course. But a few minutes later a third one bounded forward.

"Your boots, sir! your boots!"

I am not so extravagant as some of the native Romans, who have their boots polished several times in a day, and I tried to ignore him. Then he appealed to my self respect.

"But, my lord, such boots!" he exclaimed reprovingly, as he trotted along by my side. "Oh, Dio mio! what nasty boots! Oh, Santo Madre di Dio! what boots! I really pity you, sir. Indeed! such boots! In fato! I am sorry for you!"

All this was uttered in a tone of the most profound moral conviction, the most disinterested fellow feeling of regret and sympathy, as if I were a friend whom he had met on a forbidden way. But when also this appeal failed he dropped behind a few steps and changed his tactics to a very noisy persecution:

"Just look at that American! One can always tell an American by his dirty boots."

That was too much for me. I concluded to let the little imp shine my boots rather than see the entire American people expelled from the family of well polished nations.

These children, bold and full of vulgar bombast as they are, must not be judged too harshly. It must be remembered that most of them are orphans. They have to make their own living, and therefore often spend their childhood in the streets, where they make their way as best they may. Then, too, a little friendly encouragement changes them into the most amiable and obliging little beings. A couple of soldi or a cigarette makes them the most painstaking guides and trusty messengers.

Where do all these homeless boys sleep? There are plenty of quarters for the night in Rome. Among the pillars surrounding the ancient buildings, the church portals, the recesses about the chapels, the niches of the numberless saints—all these are excellent lodging places. Only the Coliseum with its eighty portals makes an exception, for one of them is the guardhouse of the police, and in Rome, as elsewhere, a natural instinct forbids the street arabs to mingle too freely with even the humblest of city officials. After the day's battle some of these homeless boys will lie down and sleep in the doorway of the nearest house, and it is not an uncommon thing, when one comes home late, to stumble over a pair of small brown legs, whose owner mechanically reaches out with his little hand and in a sleepy voice says, "Un soldo, signor!"

Thus passes day after day for the street boys in the Eternal City. They grow up in a constant fight for existence. The street is their home and their school. They go through life with an imperturbable sang froid that is simply enviable. They know of no other burden than the care for the necessities of the moment, and among them a cigar or a cigarette is the most serious. Then they become young men well equipped with practical knowledge of the world and with health. They are qualified with almost everything except to sit still and be idle. Excellent servants, good soldiers and hard working men generally grow out of these street boys. As a matter of course, also dead beats and criminals.—New York Tribune.

A Georgia Cow That Gives Butter.

A cow that gives milk which changes to butter without churning is a rare thing. Lawson E. Brown of Rozier says he has one. When the milk is strained off after milking, the cream which rises on it is very thick, changes, or rather hardens, into the consistency of butter and is used as butter without going through the process of churning.—

A Wise Provision.

Mr. Baldie—I have discovered that baldness is a wise provision of nature.

Philosopher—That's a discovery surely.

"Yes. You have noticed doubtless that I am bald as a billiard ball as far down as the rim of my hat, but below that the hair grows as luxuriantly as ever."

"Yes, that is usually the case."

"Exactly. Well, now comes my discovery. Barber shops are often drafty, you know."

"Very frequently."

"Too true. Sure to give folks influenza, pneumonia and I don't know what all."

"Drafts are always dangerous."

"That's it. Well a baldheaded man can have his hair cut without removing his hat."—New York Weekly.

Sure of It.

Miss Youngbred—George says he proposed to some one the other night.

Miss Oldboy—Well, I wasn't the one.

Miss Youngbred—I thought not. He said he got jilted.—Truth.

How a Young Doctor Diagnosed.

Young Doctor to Patient—Let me look at your tongue. H'm—troubled with dyspep——

Patient—Not a bit. I can eat sole leather.

Young Doctor—Let me feel your pulse. H'm—wakefulness at night?

Patient—Sleep like a top.

Young Doctor—Let me see your tongue. H'm—dizziness and pains in——

Patient—No.

Young Doctor—Let me feel your pulse. H'm—easily tired, with an indisposition to mental exertion of any——

Patient—No.

Young Doctor—Let me see your tongue. H'm—headache and stiffness of the——

Patient—Haven't had a headache in 25 years.

Young Doctor—Let me feel your pulse. H'm—you are using too much tobacco.

Patient—Never touch it in any shape.

Young Doctor—Let me see your pulse—er—I mean your tongue. H'm—too much confined to your desk. You need fresh air and——

Patient—I'm a letter carrier.

Young Doctor—Let me feel your tongue—that is, I should say your pulse. H'm—you have a tired feeling come over——

Patient—Never.

Young Doctor—Let me see your—never mind, your tongue. Feverish at times, with a desire for water.

Patient—No, beer.

Young Doctor—Do you drink beer?

Patient—Oh, yes.

Young Doctor—To excess?

Patient—No.

Young Doctor—Tell me how many glasses a day?

Patient—Sometimes more and sometimes fewer.

Young Doctor—I thought so. We members of the medical profession are seldom deceived in our diagnosis of a case.

Patient—Am I in any danger, doctor?

Young Doctor—No immediate danger, but it's lucky you called me in!—Yankee Blade.

Too Sympathetic.

In Liverpool recently a sentimental young lady from town was on the Cunard steamship quay, where she saw a young girl sitting on a trunk in an attitude of utter dejection and despair.

"Poor thing," thought the romantic lady, "she is probably alone and a stranger. Her pale cheeks and great sad eyes tell of a broken heart and a yearning for sympathy."

She went over to the traveler to win her confidence.

"Crossed in love?" she asked sympathetically.

"No," replied the girl with a sigh, "crossed in the Servia, and an awfully rough passage too!"—London Spare Moments.

Piscatorial Item.

Mr. Hudson Rivers is an enthusiastic fisherman, and he always manages to bring home fish. A few mornings ago, being fully equipped with rod, etc., he stopped on his way to the fishing boat at a Harlem fish market.

"What can I do for you today?" asked the urbane proprietor.

"Put aside that big striped bass until I get back. I am going to catch him while I am out at the fishing banks today."—Texas Siftings.

Married Lovers.

Bilkins—There goes Jack and his wife. Mighty few people love each other as they do.

Wilkins—Then why do they fight like cats and dogs all the time?

Bilkins—They are jealous of each other.—New York Weekly.

Matrimonial Item.

Mr. Chumly—How are you coming on with your lawsuit? You know you told me that Sharke had swindled you out of $10,000.

Mr. Manygirls—Oh, we have made a compromise. He has married my eldest daughter.—Exchange.

A Leading Question.

Miss Pinkerly—Isn't it a pity that all the good looking people can't be bright, and all the bright people good looking?

Young Tutter—Yes, indeed it is, Miss Pinkerly. But tell me, if you had your choice, which would you be?—Life.

Too Personal.

Mrs. Flockton—I wonder is it true? People say that you sometimes go to sleep over your sermons.

Parson Dulleigh—People, I suspect, judge me by themselves.—Boston Transcript.

No Doubt of It.

Quericus—I wonder who originated the word "henpecked."

Witticus—Can't say. The first rooster I should imagine.—Vogue.

An Absorbing Occupation.

"Your husband doesn't go out nights any more?"

"No. I've bought him a meerschaum pipe to color."—Truth.

A NOMADIC RACE.

Origin, Manners, Customs and Method of Living of the Gypsies.

INDUSTRIOUS IN THEIR OWN WAY.

The General Impression Regarding These People is Wrong.—Do not Like Civilization.

A reporter has had the novel pleasure of passing an evening with a family of genuine full blooded gypsies at their home in this city.

To the average reader this statement will not appear particularly startling nor interesting, for the average reader is probably not sufficiently conversant with gypsies and their ways to be interested in a family of them which journeyed across the water to make a new home in the United States.

It is safe to say that the popular idea of gypsies is far from being correct. All have seen our wandering nomads traveling along our highways or bivouacking in their filthy tents and still more filthy camps. Ask ten people what a gypsy is and six of them will substantially say:

"People who travel about the country and exist by doing as little work as they can and by stealing all they can lay their hands upon."

This impression is all wrong and there are few, very few, genuine gypsies in this country.

Gypsies are a distinct race and nationality in themselves; as distinct as the Germans are from the Chinese or the Russians from the Americans. They are suppose to come, as their name indicates, originally from Egypt. They have a language of their own, the Romanee chick, or "Gypsy tongue," which is still preserved and spoken almost as purely as it was centuries ago. It is made up of the Egyptian, Hindoostanee, Roumanian and other languages.

Gypsies are scattered over all Europe, and there are today over 70,000 of them on that continent. It is not known when first they left their native country and began to make their appearance in Europe. They entered Germany in 1122, and as early as 1531 many of them were in Scotland, following the occupations of actors and dancers and tinkers. They are known to this day in Scotland as "tinklers." The better and more progressive class of gypsies seem to have adopted Great Britain as their home. While the men have as a rule followed horse trading as a business, and the women fortune telling and basket making, they have turned their hands to nearly all trades and occupations.

NEITHER POOR NOR LAZY.

Gypsies have figured as engravers, metal and iron workers, actors, artists, musicians, clergymen, evangelists, carpenters, physicians and so on. Working upon iron and metals appears to have been their forte, however, next to dealing in horses. In 1726 they cast a large bell at Edgehill, and at about the same period they practiced engraving on pewter, lead and copper. Gypsies also conducted an iron foundry near St. Andrew's. In Hungary, in 1496, they made bullets and cannon balls.

No one should for a moment think that gypsies are either poor, careless as to their personal appearance or shunned socially by the people with whom they come in contact. Many gypsies are very "well fixed" financially, and few if any in Europe or on the Continent are not well supplied with all the necessaries of life. They own valuable horses, fine wagons and caravans, comfortable tents and furnishings. In return, they have been entertained by kaiser and pope on the Continent, and by dukes and earls in England.

One Charles Bosworth, a gypsy "king," lived and flourished at Rossington in Yorkshire in 1709. According to all accounts Charles was a roistering blade and enjoyed himself to the utmost. History informs us that he "was a mad spark, mighty fine and brisk, keeping company with a great many gentlemen, knights and esquires." An idea of the social standing of the gypsies can be formed when in 1750 the Prince and Princess of Wales journeyed to Norwood to visit "Queen" Margaret.

Like the Jews, the gypsies have for centuries been a greatly oppressed race, and great injustice has been done them. As late as 1872 forty-seven of them were arrested in Germany upon various charges and imprisoned. When they came to trial not one of the charges could be sustained and they were all released.

HOW THEY LIVE.

As a rule the gypsies are superior to many of the people whose countries they pass through. They are bright and extremely courteous.

They remain frequently several weeks in one camp. Reaching a town they hire a camping ground, which is usually a large field affording sufficient pasturage for their horses and donkeys. The tents are pitched, the camp made and then the men begin to buy and sell horses—this in England and Scotland is called "coping," it being difficult to cope with a gypsy on horse dealing—and the women devote their spare time to basket making and fortune telling. There is a throng of visitors about their camp the greater portion of the time, and a tribe usually takes more money out of a town than it brings in.

The camp is a model of picturesqueness. The tents are small affairs, the grassy soil being the floor, generally covered with dry leaves gathered from the neighboring hedgerows. In front from a tripod hangs a large kettle, and the women wearing dresses and shawls of bright gay colors combine to make the scene a most cheery one. The gypsies are great tea drinkers and brew the beverage in a way that would have delighted the heart of "Sairy Gamp."—New York Recorder.

Miss Dickens, writing of her father, declares that in the Little Nell of "Old Curiosity Shop" is reproduced much of the character of her Aunt Mary, a sister of Mrs. Dickens, who died when little more than a child.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
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Senator Perkins has put himself on record as a man of sense. The latest interview had with the Californian will bring small comfort to the minds of his associates who believed that he would be found on their side when filibustering tactics were resorted to in the Senate. Mr. Perkins says the majority in Congress indicates the state of the national mind at the last election and that the the Democracy should be given an opportunity of showing what it can do in the way of correcting tariff abuses. "Dilatory tactics," he says, "are against good judgment and opposed to the will of the people and ought not to be indulged in." That comes as near being the remark of a statesman as anything that has been uttered in this year of grace. That a small minority, absolutely unable to control the will of the majority, and opposing the wishes of the people who elected them should be allowed to waste the time of Congress in wordy warfare, passes understanding, Had the national mind been impressed with the views of those who form the minority, they would not be occupying the cipher side of the numerical strength of Congress. The rebuke administered by the Californian is a severe but merited one. We believe that the Senate is not the place to make politics in the present unsettled condition of the country; it should be the desire of every Senator who has the national welfare of the country at heart, to push to a vote any measure that is offered in good faith for the benefit of the people. Nothing good is ever accomplished by dilatory tactics; the business of the nation is suspended; in the heat of debate honorable Senators forget that they are not hoodlums and doff the toga to take up the battle with their fists; the country is treated to scenes that do much toward reconciling the people to the prize ring, and shame and dishonor come to the highest legislative body in the world. Senator Perkins is right. The majority rules; the minority can cast its vote in opposition, but it should leave to the nation the task of proving that the majority is in error.

From the dispatches it is gleaned that the mass of the Brazilian populace favor a monarchy. Whether this be true or not, and whether the struggle now going on results in the end of the present praetorian system of a government and the re-establishment of a monarchy, it is evident that it is the result of the high-handed and autocratic demeanor of President Peixoto. The Brazilian people during the reign of Dom Pedro manifested their desire for a republican form of government. Dom Pedro saw it long before he was compelled to withdraw. There is no reason to suppose that the Brazilian populace have changed their minds. It is very natural that they should prefer an elastic monarchy, such as existed under Dom Pedro, to the rule of a dictator such as President Peixoto has demonstrated himself to be. The Brazilian people have not had a fair trial of a republic, and could they secure a popular form of government such as they desire, they would have no use for a monarchy, liberal or otherwise.

There are signs in nearly all the shoe manufacturing towns of the northern and Atlantic States of improvement. Some factories are beginning to run full hours, others employing more men. Factories whose owners failed and which with machinery are for sale, are being examined by capitalists proposing to incorporate companies to work them. Strangely enough too, in the general outcry against dull times some manufacturers are contemplating making additions to their buildings, to give them room for larger trade.

Senator Jones, of Nevada, says that his observation of financial affairs confirms him in the opinion expressed by himself and other silver advocates prior to the passage of the bill repealing the Sherman purchasing silver act, that there will be no material revival of business because of that action by Congress. He says that he does not expect to see any legislation which will materially help silver during the present administration.

A man up north had two wives and one mother-in-law killed by a runaway horse. He was again married last week. He still owns the horse.

An Iowa woman has been driven insane by the cross-examination of a lawyer. That's what comes of coming in contact with the bar.

A BALLAD OF LIGHT HOUSEKEEPING.

'Tis a subtly sweet suggestive phrase,
But the simple soul who is lured thereby
Will make a sorrow for many days.
In secret oft will he moan and cry
And vote the thing a tremendous lie,
For it means, this phrase that sounds so fair,
A world of trouble and toil and care
And a wild distracting wish to go
Away from it soon and anywhere.
I speak of the things whereof I know.

It means all little transparent ways
To hide away from the common eye
The fact that your bread and butter stays
In your desk; that you bake and boil and fry
In a single dish. It means to try
To hang your garments, the best you wear,
In a folding bed, that last despair
Of honest souls; and, bitterest blow,
It means a kitchen parlor air.
I speak of the things whereof I know.

It means to shrink 'neath the stern amaze
Of the lordly butcher's and baker's eye,
Apologizing in meek dispraise
For your modest wants. To rave or sigh
Over the pangs of the boughten pie.
'Tis to pray a strong, heav'n reaching prayer
For the meal a man pronounces "square,"
And to be once more in life below
Free from that peace destroying snare.
I speak of the things whereof I know.

ENVOY.

Ye who have 'tempted this life to share,
Pause ere ye enter the tiger's lair;
Consider the truth I fain would show.
For with hand on heart I firmly swear
I speak of the things whereof I know.

—Carlotta Perry.

A Mother's Way.

When the Rev. Horace Bushnell was a boy, he was very desirous of knowing something about music. No one in the family could teach him, however, and his mother, with that divine patience and insight which belong to mothers in general, found that if the lad was to have his wish at all it must be through her. She obtained a book and soon taught him all she knew—the scale, the keynote and how to find it, and the time of the notes.

This was only "book learning," however, and the question was to adapt it to the use of the voice. Little Horace wanted to sing by note, and that his mother could not teach him. She could sing by ear, however, and the two hit upon a species of reverse process. The mother sang familiar tunes, and the boy watched the notes, observing how the intervals and time ran along, and, as he expressed it, "soon began almost to sing with us."

And from singing airs they knew into notes that bore no meaning they finally learned to sing airs they did not know out of similar notation. The method had been unlocked, and further progress was easy. The mother's heart had found out the way.—Youth's Companion.

A City of Roof Gardens.

The majority of the houses in Buenos Ayres have but one story, whose flat roof serves all the purposes of Yankee lawns and door yards. While the patios are frequently utilized as dining and sitting rooms, it is the universal custom to promenade in the cool of the day on the housetops, to sit there at morning and evening enjoying the refreshing breezes, extensive views and varied panorama in the street below. The children find their favorite playground on the roof. There the nurses bring their infant charges, the seamstress her sewing and the maid her mistress' bedraggled finery to put in order again. The clothes are dried and aired and ironed atop, and during the "heated term" of this dewless latitude thousands bring up their beds and sleep with starry sky for a counterpane.—Philadelphia Record.

Too Sweeping.

After his return from his first lecturing tour in this country, the late Matthew Arnold visited old Mrs. Proctor, the widow of the poet, "Barry Cornwall," and mother of Adelaide Proctor. Mrs. Proctor, who was then 80 years old, in giving Mr. Arnold a cup of tea asked him:

"And what did they say about you in America?"

"Well," replied the literary autocrat, "they said I was conceited, and they added that my clothes did not fit me."

"Well, now," retorted the old lady, "I think they were mistaken about the clothes."—New York Mail and Express.

Chattel Mortgages.

A man who gives a chattel mortgage should always examine it carefully to make sure it is not "on demand." Sharp money lenders who loan funds on chattel mortgages often try to have this clause inserted, and when it is the borrower may expect to part with his chattels at almost any moment. It is a trick by which advantage is often taken of the unwary.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Bound to Have a Nap.

Conductor (giving him a shake)—Tickets!

Sleeping Suburbanite (pushing his hand away)—No, you don't, Maria! If you want that baby walked with, you can walk with him yourself. I'm going to get some sleep tonight, by jocks, if I miss 50 trains!—Chicago Tribune.

Efforts to domesticate the quail have been persisted in by many people, but generally with indifferent results. Robert Jenkins of Richmond, Ind., however, claims to have recently tamed a brood of quail, who live on his premises, showing no indication that they prefer the woods and fields.

Every crowned head of Europe, with the exception of that of Turkey, is descended from one of two sisters, the daughters of Duke Ludwig Rudolf of Brunswick-Wolfenbuttel, who lived about 150 years ago.

At Aix-la-Chappelle there is a newspaper museum founded by Oscar von Frockenbeck, which contains files of specimens of more than 17,000 different newspapers.

London has a new organization, whose name indicates fully its purpose. It is called the National Society For the Checking of Abuses of Public Advertising.

It is said that two-thirds of all the cotton duck produced in the world is made within 20 miles of Baltimore.

HIS WIFE SHAVED HIM.

She Wasn't Going to Be Late to Church if She Knew It.

The story was told by a talkative man who was evidently from the country. The barber drew it out by the usual question asked of new patrons, "Do you shave yourself?"

"Not much," was the reply. "Does my face look as if I did?"

The barber confessed that his face was in good condition, whereupon the talkative man added, with a chuckle:

"And I don't usually get shaved by any barber, either."

"How's that?" asked the barber.

"My wife shaves me," answered the talkative man, with another chuckle. "She's done it every day for five years," he added, "and I ain't never had any reason to complain of her work."

"Who taught her the trade?" asked the barber, becoming interested.

"Learned it herself. It came about this way: One Sunday morning soon after we were married I started off to a barber shop to get shaved before going to church. The shop was crowded, as I knew it would be. But as I'd never been any great churchgoer I didn't hurry. I waited for my favorite barber, who of course was everybody's favorite too. And when I finally got home it was pretty late. I thought my wife would get tired of waiting, you see, and go on to church alone, expecting me to follow. But she hadn't. She sat with her things on, and when I saw her I was prepared to catch it," and the talkative man giggled reflectively.

"And did you catch it?" prompted the barber.

"Well, she wanted an explanation, and of course I told her the usual story about having to wait.

"'Well,' says she, 'you won't do no more waiting around barber shops while you and I live together. You can shave yourself in future.'

"'No, I can't,' says I. 'I cut my face.'

"'Then I'll shave you,' says she.

"'You can't,' says I.

"'Yes, I can,' says she, 'and I will.'

"I thought the best way to convince her and keep peace in the family was to let her try it once, so the next Sunday I submitted, telling her beforehand that if she didn't give me a clean shave and no cuts, I wouldn't go to church. Well, sir, she gave me as good a shave as I ever got from a barber, and after that I let her keep it up, and I've never been sorry for it. I tell you, it's a luxury there can't many poor men afford."

"Next!" said the barber.—Buffalo Express.

Cotton Factory Experiments.

A system of moistening the air of a cotton factory—as is required in some departments of a mill before blowing it into the rooms—has been the subject of much experiment. It has been found that, if a jet of steam or vapor is discharged into the main duct any degree of humidity desired can be obtained, but all the air is moistened alike, being distributed to the different rooms by the risers leading thereto. That, however, which is best adapted for one department in a cotton mill may not prove equally favorable for another.

Then, too, the introduction of moisture at this point may work disastrously to the walls of the ducts and risers. It is now found that this objection may be overcome at a small expense, by carrying a steam pipe down through each room and putting opposite each opening in the flue, through which the air enters the room, an outlet with valves for regulating the flow of the steam. In this way the exhaust steam from the engine which drives the blower flows into the room, and being caught up by the current of air passing from the flue is thus distributed throughout the room. Experience with this plan through cold weather has proved its peculiar value.—New York Sun.

Dentists' Secrets.

A long chapter of dentists' secrets—the secrets revealed to them by customers made unconscious but talkative by gas—has been revealed by a conscienceless tooth puller up in Pittsburg. One society young lady swore several lines of blank spaces while a tooth was being drawn. A burglar taken from jail to have a tooth pulled confessed all the details of his crime when under the "influence" and parted with 10 years of liberty. Occasionally men want to fight and are very strong; others are jolly and confidential.

The most interesting story of the series is this, told by one dentist of another: "I know of a young dentist who was head over heels in love with a pretty girl, but he could never make any headway with her. He was bashful. That was the main trouble. One day she came to him to have a tooth pulled. He administered gas, and before she revived she let enough drop to assure my friend that if he proposed he wouldn't be rejected. She is his wife today, and if it had not been for the gas I don't suppose the wedding would ever have come off."—Washington News.

Princess Hohenlohe's Inheritance.

Princess Hohenlohe, the wife of the governor general of Alsace-Lorraine, inherited from her uncle, a Russian general, estates in Russia worth 30,000,000 or 40,000,000 rubles. Under the Russian law foreign nonresidents cannot hold property, and the princess is compelled to sell her estates at once. She asked the czar to grant her a little time, as the financial stringency, which prevails in Russia as well as in this country, has made real estate hard to dispose of. The czar, however, for political reasons, refuses to grant the extension, and the woman may be able to realize only 15,000,000 or 20,000,000 rubles from her heritage.

Why Ambition Is Honored.

"Why do we honor ambition and despise avarice, while they are both but the desire of possession?" inquired a friend of Richard Brinsley Sheridan.

"Because," answered he, "the one is natural, the other artificial; the one the sign of mental health, the other of mental decay; the one appetite, the other disease."

COPPER RIVETED
OVERALLS AND
LEVI STRAUSS & CO'S
SPRING BOTTOM PANTS
EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF SECOND Township in the County of Inyo, State of California.

JUD COLLINS Plaintiff, vs. JAMES WRIGHT, Defendant.

The people of the State of California send greeting to James Wright, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Justice's Court of Second Township, County of Inyo State of California, and to answer before the Justice at his office in said Township, the complaint filed therein, within five days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this Summons—if served within the Township in which this action is brought; or, if served out of said Township, but within said County, within ten days; or, within twenty days if served elsewhere.

The said action is brought to recover of you the sum of Sixteen Dollars alleged to be due from you to Plaintiff, for money loaned you by Plaintiff, and goods, wares and merchandise furnished you by Plaintiff, at the town of Big Pine, between the Sixth day of August, 1893, and the Tenth day of September, 1893, which more fully appears from complaint on file in said action.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, as above required, said plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of Sixteen Dollars, together with costs of suit.

Make legal service and due return hereof.

Given under my hand this 31 day of October, 1893.

A. C. McDONALD.
Justice of the Peace of said Township.
E. SPENCER, Attorney for Plaintiff.

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 14th day of November, 1893, in the matter of the estate of John Morton, deceased, the undersigned, administrator of said estate, will sell at public auction, for cash subject to confirmation by said Superior Court on

TUESDAY, the 28th day of December,

1893, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m. of said day, at the late residence of said deceased, in the town of Keeler, Inyo county, California, the following described personal property, to wit:

One billiard table, 2 chandeliers, 9 bar-room chairs, 2 heating stoves and pipe, 4 curtains, bar and bar fixtures, 1 clock, 1 ice-chest, 1 step ladder, 2 tables, 3 carpets, 1 lounge, 1 bureau, 1 washstand, 1 marble-top table, 7 parlor chairs 7 pictures, 1 bedstead and bedding, 1 parlor table, 1 cook stove and cooking utensils and 2 cupboards.

Dated November 15, 1893.

J. J. MORTON.
Administrator of the estate of John Morton, deceased.
P. H. MACK, Attorney for Administrator.

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE AT PUBLIC AUCTION.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 14th day of November, 1893, in the matter of the estate of John Morton, deceased, the undersigned, administrator of said estate will sell, at public auction, subject to confirmation by said Court, the following described real property, situate, lying and being in the town of Keeler, County of Inyo, State of California, to wit

Lots numbers Seven (7) and Ten (10) in Block No. 10, together with all and singular the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in any wise appertaining. Said sale will be made on the

30th Day of December, 1893,

At 10 o'clock a. m., at the Court-House door, in the town of Independence, in said county and State.

Terms of sale, cash, gold coin of the United States, ten per cent. of the bid payable upon day of sale, balance on confirmation by said Superior Court.

Dated November 15th, 1893.

J. J. MORTON.
Administrator of the estate of John Morton, deceased.
P. H. MACK, Attorney for the Administrator.

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
A. J. DAVIS,
30-tf Independence,

BIG PINE HOTEL.
BIG PINE - CAL.
New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates
Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.
Special attention given to the wants of every guest.
Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

JOHN B. CLARKE,
Successor to John Clarke,
—PROPRIETOR—
John Clarke's Bishop Stables,
BISHOP, CAL.
First-class Turnouts of Every Kind.
Fine Horses and Carriages.
Horses Boarded for any Time
Best of Care and Attention

INDEPENDENCE
SHAVING PARLOR.
J. TUCKER, Prop'r.
HAIR CUTTING
IN ANY STYLE.
SHAMPOOING
AND BATHS.
Adjoining Irwin's Old Corner Saloon.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and
Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

DENNIS J. HESSION,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES. P. W. BENNETT.
BENNETT & FORBES,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

W. T. BUNNEY,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

F. E. DENSMORE. P. H. MACK.
MACK & DENSMORE,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
INDEPENDENCE CAL.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.
Particular attention given to Conveyancing, Abstracting and Searching Records.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

WALTER A. LAMAR
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR
AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

DR. J. S. MC QUEEN,
DENTIST.
Graduate Chicago College Dental Surgery
All kinds of dental work done according to latest improved methods.
Examination free. Office in H. E. Wright's Drugstore

Freight! Freight!
BISHOP & MOJAVE
Through Freight Line.
George Meads,
PROPRIETOR.
Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:
J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.
Special rates given on car-load lots

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.
Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone
FRED BURCKHARDT.

IRWIN'S SALOON
Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence . Cal
THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt an furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.
THE BAR
Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.
JOHN C. IRWIN, Preprietor.
feb12tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.
$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.
It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine, Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.
Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.
For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address
ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
88 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL,
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

Dried Fruit
FOR SALE CHEAP.
Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts
Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.
S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.
First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.
THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSfield, opposite the Southern Hotel.
Prompt and careful treatment given and the least possible pain inflicted. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

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P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY, the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit Commencing at the South-east corner of the south-east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hahhah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South-west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the North-west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

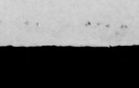
Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDIS
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and price before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1864.
476tfn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INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 15.....1893

OUR PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

OUR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

OUR

Congressman	A. CAMINETTI.
Assemblyman	P. H. MACK.
Superior Judge	GEO. M. GILL.
Sheriff	JOHN S. GORMAN.
Clerk	DENNIS J. HESSION.
District Attorney	P. W. FORBES.
Assessor	P. A. CHALFANT.
Treasurer	W. T. BUNNEY.
Coroner	H. H. HOWELL.
Surveyor (endorsed)	JOSEPH SEELY.
Supt. Schools	J. H. SHANNON.
1st Supervisor Dist	ROBT. LOVE.
2d Supervisor Dist	A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist	W. H. UHLMEYER.
4th Supervisor Dist	JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist	FRANK FITZGERALD.

Religious Services.

Rev. S. W. Albone will conduct services until further notice as follows: Lone Pine 11 a. m.; Georges Creek, 2:30 p. m.; Independence, 7 p. m.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

SATURDAY, Dec. 9, 1893.

Estate of E. L. Smith, deceased—Filed order of publication of notice to creditors.

MONDAY, Dec. 11, 1893.

Estate of J. B. Steward, deceased—Filed return and account of sale of personal property.

BORN.

JENKINS—Near Independence, December 14th, to Mr. and Mrs. James Jenkins, a daughter.

MARRIED.

McQUEEN—SQUIRES—At Bishop, December 14 h, Dr. John S. McQueen and Miss Helen C. Squires.

Bar silver, 69¾.

Delightful weather again this morning.

Al. Staulinger spent several days in town this week.

D. Stubblefield is improving daily and will soon be around again.

A. Cohn was down from Bishop early in the week on land business.

A party of strolling players gave a performance at Mairs' Hall last evening.

Regular stated meeting of Inyo Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., to-morrow evening.

A force of men and teams will soon be put to work on the Lone Pine Canal extension.

L. Wood has just received a fine lot of breakfast bacon from C. A. Walter. Sample it.

If you want the particulars of the show last night, ask Frank Shaw or Charley Wonacott.

A social will be given by the Odd Fellows on the last Thursday evening in this month.

Miss Ray Bell arrived home on Wednesday's train from an extended visit with relatives in Virginia.

Remember the basket and egg party at the residence of A. N. Bell at Camp Independence this evening.

"For ways that are dark and tricks that are vain the Heathen Chinee are peculiar, which same we are free to maintain."

D. H. Irland returned yesterday morning from his trip to Los Angeles. He expects to push active operations on the big canal as rapidly as possible.

Billy Mitchell says if the fellow who stole his spur off the saddle in town the other night will bring it back he will shake the dice to see who shall own the pair.

Wonder if there will be any kind of a celebration at Independence during the holidays? It is about time somebody was coming to the front if anything is to be done.

This office acknowledges the receipt of cards and cake from Mr. and Mrs. J. S. McQueen, of Bishop. We tender the happy couple our most sincere congratulations and good wishes.

L. F. J. Wrinkle of Keeler spent a part of last week and all of this week at Independence. He is busily engaged on the work of making an extensive and valuable map of Inyo county to be used at the Midwinter Fair.

A south wind on Wednesday brought on a storm. Some snow fell on the Sierras and Inyos during the night, with a little rain in the valley. The indications are favorable for a heavy fall of snow on the high Sierras, thus ensuring a good water season.

Reports are still current of the wonderful richness of the new gold find at Redrock canyon. It is said there are about 500 men already on the ground and more coming. Recently a ledge has been found that is rich in gold and is supposed to be the supply of the placer diggings. The placer ground is wonderfully rich, and with water would yield fabulous returns. As it is, the earth is carried in sacks to water and yields enormous returns. There is a big excitement in that region over the find.

Correspondence.

EDITOR INDEPENDENT:—It appears that the Midwinter Fair is a strictly business and commercial enterprise. An exhibitor of fine glass ware, carpet, furniture, etc., does not pay for space and exhibit out of good will to San Francisco, or the State of California, but because he expects to himself profit by making such exhibit. What San Francisco has done, or has failed to do, cuts no figure with him, provided he sees his way clear to advertise his wares and sell what he has to offer. The different counties of California are in like case; although the exhibits from the counties will be interesting features and thus of incidental advantage to the Midwinter Fair, the counties will reap the bulk of the benefits to be derived from this advertising themselves. What has Inyo county to advertise? At present it has little to export and sell, nevertheles Inyo county has a large quantity of well watered, healthy, fertile lands to sell, also many valuable mineral deposits. We cannot put such lands on exhibition, but we can represent such lands and mineral deposits as follows:

Prepare a map of Inyo county on scale of one inch to one mile. Such a map would be about 20 feet long by 15 feet high. Every quarter section of land would appear half an inch square on such a map. Let every trail to points of interest in the mountains, to mines and wood ranches, every road, the railroad as completed, and as projected to Mojave, the new projected transcontinental railroad through Walker's Pass appear upon such map. Especially let every irrigating canal completed, partly completed, or projected be put on the map. Let all the lands under such canals be colored bright green, as cultivable land, then let as much of said land as is already cultivated be shaded over with dark lines. Then one could see at a glance what a small part of the cultivable area of Inyo county is at this time in cultivation, probably not one-tenth part. Let every valuable mining claim, deposit of marble, soda, borax, lime salt, china clay, cement, fire-rock, building stone etc., be put in its its proper place on such map and colored bright red. Let the owners of such claims come immediately forward with true average samples of their mineral deposits. These samples would be numbered, or otherwise labelled, and constitute the contribution of Inyo county to the general mining exhibit at the Midwinter Fair, and for which free space is offered. Let the farmers of Inyo county be colored yellow, the mountains brown. A map of such size, 20x15 feet, would attract attention. Then let space be procured directly in front of such map, say 20 feet long by 10 feet wide, in which to place carefully selected samples of every agricultural product of Inyo county in order to illustrate what the lands delineated on the map can produce. Then let such an account of Inyo county, its history, products and future prospects, be prepared as can be printed on both sides of one newspaper page. Let several thousand of such be printed for distribution at the Fair. Such dodger would refer its readers to the owners of such lands and mines, by giving their names as far as possible, for further information.

The preparation of such a map as above indicated involves considerable work which would fall mainly upon the present and former County Surveyors and the Register of the U. S. Land Office, and under any ordinary circumstances would cost not less than $1,000; but those gentlemen have volunteered to as far as possible do a great part of the work free of expense, although naturally the people of Inyo county would not expect them to do it entirely for nothing. It is safe, therefore, to say that a correct, complete and effective map of Inyo county can be prepared for $300. The space indicated, namely 200 square feet, will cost the county $400 more. Printing would cost maybe $200 more, a total of $900. And if the county gives that much popular subscription might be relied upon for something more. Such a map is much needed for Inyo county anyway, and as enough has been said to indicate the lines on which a very creditable and profitable advertisement of Inyo county can be made at the Midwinter Fair, I will now close.

L. F. J. WRINKLE.

Grand Jury.

The grand jurors recently summoned to appear in the Superior Court yesterday were all on hand except James G. Birchim and Charles Anthony, who were excused on account of sickness. J. A. McKenzie, after due examination, was excused. Excuse of E. H. Edwards was refused. The following named persons were drawn and sworn to serve as grand jurors:

1. Willis H. Wells.
2. William Watterson.
3. William McLaren.
4. Guilford P. Bourland.
5. William Jenkins.
6. Samuel J. McMurry.
7. Edwin H. Edwards.
8. O. I. Mairs.
9. E. Robinson.
10. John H. Stoutenborough.
11. Allen Matlick.
12. Harrie J. Robinson.
13. William J. Lake.
14. John L. Bourland.
15. R. W. Ford.
16. John H. Pulpitt.
17. Augustus A. Cashbaugh.
18. Charles Wonacott.
19. John Shepherd.

John H. Stoutenborough was by order of the Court appointed foreman. Challenge of P. H. Mack, attorney for John Hughes, John Jones, Oscar Payne and James Islay, against Charles Wonacott and J. H. Bulpitt was allowed. Jurors Wonacott and Bulpitt were charged by the Court not to be present at any of the deliberations of any of the proceedings against the above named Hughes, Payne, Jones, or Islay.

Bee-Keepers Annual Meeting.

Mr. William Muth-Rasmussen has kindly furnished us with the following:

"The annual meeting of the Inyo county Bee-Keepers Association was held at Big Pine on December 6th. The following were elected officers for the ensuing year: President, H. Trickey; Vice-President, F. K. Andrews; Secretary and Treasurer, Wm. Muth-Rasmussen. The Association now numbers 18 members. The statistical table was revised and as near as could be ascertained there are at present about 80 bee owners and about 3800 hives of bees in the county. It was decided to affiliate for another year with the State Association providing the Secretary can find a delegate to represent us at the coming State Convention. H. Trickey stated that the "foul brood" disease at Bishop is now well under control, though not entirely eradicated. F. K. Andrews announced that he intended to order a car-load of bee-keeper's supplies and would keep them for sale at Bishop. He offered very reasonable and accomodating terms to those who would forward their orders immediately and pay for their goods when the carload arrives. It was decided to hold the next annual meeting at Independence, the time to be fixed by the Executive Committee."

The grand jury is in session. Owing to the fact tha a trial is in progression the Superior Court, Sheriff Gorman secured the Masonic Hall for them.

Of Great Value.

There is no question but that a pamphlet descriptive of Owens Valley would prove of great benefit to the county. In January 1886, a 32 page pamphlet written by C. Mulholland was published, the Carson and Colorado Railroad company paying the entire cost of printing, and Mr. Mulholland donating his services in writing the same. About 1500 copies were printed, and in a short time the edition was exhausted. In April, 1893, Mr. Mulholland compiled a much larger work, the expense of printing in this instance being borne by the Mt. Whitney Canal Co. The last named work was distributed almost entirely in England and but few copies remain on this coast. No better plan of advertising the county could be possibly devised than having a pamphlet printed, and the edition kept in the County Clerk's office, where copies could be obtained and mailed to those desiring it. The cost of printing such a work would be about $200, and would be money well spent. A copy of each of the pamphlets above mentioned can be seen at this office.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Thomas Williams, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, Executrix of the last Will and Testament of Thomas Williams, deceased, to the Creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executrix, at the office of Bennett & Forbes, Attorneys-at-Law, in the County Court House, at Independence, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate, in the County of Inyo, State of California.

SARAH ANN WILLIAMS.

Executrix of the last Will and Testament of Thomas Williams, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Inyo Co., Cal. November 8, 1893.

Notice To Tax-Payers.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I have received from the Auditor of the County of Inyo, State of California, the Assessment Roll for the year A. D. 1838, that the taxes on all personal property secured by real property, and one-half the taxes on all real property, will be due and payable on the first Monday in October, and will be delinquent on the last Monday in November next thereafter, at six o'clock p. m., and that unless paid prior thereto fifteen per cent will be added to the amount thereof; and that if said one-half be not paid before the last Monday in April next at six o'clock p. m. an additional five per cent. will be added thereto; that the remaining one-half of the taxes on all real property will be payable on and after the first Monday in January next and will be delinquent on the last Monday in April next thereafter at six o'clock p. m., and that unless paid prior thereto five per cent. will be added to the amount thereof; that all taxes may be paid at the time the first instalment as herein provided is due and payable.

J. S. GORMAN,
Tax-Collector.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of JOHN MCFETRIDGE, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrator of the estate of JOHN MCFETRIDGE, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of P. W. Forbes, Esq., in the Court House, at the town of Independence, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the County of Inyo, State of California.

H. H. HOWELL,
Administrator of the estate of John McFetridge, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Aug. 28th, 1893.
P. W. Forbes, Attorney for Administrator.
au31-5t

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1893, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday	January 28th
"	February 25th
"	March 25th
"	April 29th
"	May 27th
"	June 24th
"	July 22d
"	August 26th
"	September 23d
"	October 21st
"	November 16th
"	December 18th

THOS. C. BOLAND, W. M.
B. RHINE, Sec.

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

STOCKTON, CAL., Dec. 19th, '92.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.

Gentlemen:—Having read one of your Treatises on the horse and seeing the Spavin Cure advertised, I thought I would try it. I had one horse with a prominent Spavin of 12 months standing. I removed it with ½ bottle. I tied upone fore foot on same side the spavin was and compelling the horse to rest on lame leg while I took a surcingle and drew it across the hock or spavin until the hock or spavin got very warm with the friction, then putting on Spavin Cure. I had a mare that had a running from her nose for 12 or 14 months. I rubbed the Spavin Cure from her eyes down to nostrils, then from back of jaw bone down under the throat for a week. I have not seen any discharge for two months.

Yours truly, HUGH McDADE.

Price $1.00 per bottle.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

WE WANT YOU

to act as our agent. We furnish an expensive outfit and all you need free. It costs nothing to try the business. We will treat you well, and help you to earn ten times ordinary wages. Both sexes of all ages can live at home and work in spare time, or all the time. Any one any where can earn a great deal of money. Many have made Two Hundred Dollars a Month. No class of people in the world are making so much money without capital as those at work for us. Business pleasant, strictly honorable, and pays better than any other offered to agents. You have a clear field, with no competition. We equip you with everything, and supply printed directions for beginners which, if obeyed faithfully, will bring more money than will any other business. Improve your prospects! Why not? You can do so easily and surely at work for us. Reasonable industry only necessary for absolute success. Pamphlet circular giving every particular is sent free to all. Delay not in sending for it.

GEORGE STINSON & CO.,
Box No. 488, Portland, Me.

AS THE HOLIDAY TIME APPROACHES

The question of all is, what gift to buy for relatives and friends! A glance through our catalogue will give you wide range for selection. **Send for Samples and Catalogue, which we mail FREE on application.**

SOME BRIEF HINTS:

Dolls undressed, either kid or jointed bodies—15 cts. to $3.50

Dolls ready dressed in great varieties, 20 cts. to $12.50

A fine line of doll perambulators (or buggies)—40 cts. to $6.00

Doll cradles according to size—50 cts. to $1.25

Doll beds according to size—$1.00 to $1.40

Doll bureaus according to size—$1.25 to $2.25

Doll trunks according to size—50 cts. to $2.00

Toilet cases according to size and fittings, $1.00 to $25.00

Ladies' and gents' manicure sets—$1.00 to $6.50

Children's manicure sets—25 cts. to $1.00

Ladies' work boxes, plush and leather covered—$2.00 to $6.50

Children's work boxes, plush covered—25 cts. to $2.00

Gents' shaving cases without razor—75 cts. to $1.50

Gents' shaving cases with razor—$1.50 to $6.50

Autograph albums, ornamented covers 20 cts. to $1.00

Photograph albums, plush and leather covered—65 cts. to $10.00

For full list of games, toys and Christmas goods, see catalogue, pages 22 to 42

Order while the stock is fresh and complete and quick delivery certain.

The stock of goods we are showing for the wet weather wear is large and varied, at prices as low as the lowest.

Mail Orders Promptly and Carefully Executed.

HALE BROS. & CO.

825, 827, 829, 831, 833, 835 K St., and 1026 Ninth street.

Sacramento, Calif.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS. WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neihboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finer Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the est quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packaes to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
0-m RENO, NEVADA.

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent for

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS gainst the undersigned will presen the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.

Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

The Newest Style

OF

Fashionable Clothing Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc

AT

L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

BIG BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO., Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

W. F. MATLACK.....PROP'R.

Horseshoeing.....$2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see W. F. MATLACK.

INDEPENDENCE

MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, nsuring the purity of meat, and every ort made to give satisfaction to patrons. j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer In GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies

PROVISIONS, &c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,
Bi Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other improvements o our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

Independence, Cal. A. N. BELL.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R.

H. M. YERINGTON, General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER, General Freight and Passenger Agent.

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrives— p m.
Mound House	10:50 a. m	5 55 p. m.
Dayton	11:40 a. m.	[illegible] p. m.
Wabuska	1 35 p. m	3:15 [illegible] m.
Hawthorne	4 50 p. m.	2:00 [illegible] m.
Luning	6:35 p. m.	[illegible] m.
Sodа Springs	7:15 p. m.	9 35 a. m.
Belleville	8:25 p. m.	8:15 a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 9:10 p. m	Lv. 6:45 a m.
	No. 3. Leave—	No. Arrives— a. m.
Belleville	8 35 a. m	5:35 p m.
Benton	12:05 p. m.	1 45 p m.
Bishop Creek	2:15 p. m.	11:10 a m.
Alvord	3:00 p. m.	10:10 a m.
Independence	4 35 p. m.	8:40 a
Lone Pine	5:25 p. m.	7:46 a. m.
Keeler	Ar. 6:15 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 a. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west-bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (36 miles); Bodie (8 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stages for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

AT KEELER with stages from Cerro Gordo (0 miles), Darwin (24 miles), and Mojave (110 miles)

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor

Palace Saloon.

MAT. McDONALD, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of WINES, LIQUORS, & CIGARS

The most careful attention given to the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 td

Inyo Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH FAST STOCK.

The route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
SATURDAYS AND TUESDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER, Propr.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

She Found the Grave.

On the day of my father's funeral my mother sat with vacant eyes and fixed, pallid face—the picture comes back to me yet, it so impressed my childish imagination—following the funeral service, stage after stage, and suddenly with the words, "It is all over!" fell back fainting. She said afterward that she had followed the hearse, had attended the service, had walked behind the coffin to the grave.

Certain it is that a few weeks later she determined to go to the Kensal Green cemetery, where the body of her husband had been laid, and went thither with a relative. He failed to find the grave, and while another of the party went in search of an official to identify the spot my mother said, "If you will take me to the chapel where the first part of the sermon was read, I will find the grave." The idea seemed to her friend of course to be absurd, but he would not cross the newly made widow, so took her to the chapel. She looked round, left the chapel door and followed the path along which the corpse had been borne till she reached the grave, where she was quietly standing when the caretaker arrived to point it out. The grave is at some distance from the chapel and is not on one of the main roads. It had nothing on it to mark it save the wooden peg with the number, and this would be no help to identification at a distance, since all the graves are thus marked and at a little way off these pegs are not visible.

How she found the grave remained a mystery in the family, as no one believed her straightforward story that she had been present at the funeral. With my present knowledge the matter is simple enough, for I now know that the consciousness can leave the body, take part in events going on at a distance and returning impress on the physical brain what it has experienced. —Mrs. Annie Besant.

Influence of the American College.

It does not seem too much to say that the American college has profoundly influenced American life. It has not been the mother of great movements, like Oxford, but it has been the mother of great men, like Cambridge. It has not made great soldiers or sailors, great artists or inventors, but it has contributed vastly toward the worth of the more considerable elements of thought and character. It has not created poets, but it has enlarged the vision of the poet and sweetened his song. It has not created historians, but it has given to the writer of history a subject, taught him to investigate, to weigh evidence, to write with power. If its influence has not touched certain eminent preachers, it has added to the knowledge and disciplined the powers of thousands of clergymen. It has brought and is daily bringing a larger offering to the editorial desk, the lawyer's office, the medical clinic.

It is significant that we call the college not almus pater, but alma mater. She gives to us intellectual life and cradles that life in its first feebleness. It is almost as rare to find a son complaining of his college as it is to find him complaining of his first home. Happy the man who has two mothers whom he reverences! Old President Quincy of Harvard said that a man got a good deal out of college if he just rubbed his shoulders against the college buildings. But he certainly does not get much in this way in comparison with what he gets by rubbing his head against the cases in the library. For to the true man of alert intellect, pure heart and strong will the college represents a new birth and a new life.—Forum.

Medical Cures In Mediæval Times.

In mediæval times the poor people sought relief for their ills at the hands of the kind hearted monks and gentle nuns, but after the reformation the healing art was relegated to charitable women, who mastered the mysteries of simpling. Out of this grew up the profession of the herbalist, combining all the self assertion of the quack doctor with the dense ignorance of the ancient crone. It is no surprise that such persons became the dread of the neighborhood and the personification of wizards and witches.

One of the remarkable superstitions taught by these ignorant, designing herbalists was the notion that diseases could be transferred from human beings to trees. White, in his famous writings on natural history, records a case where ash trees when young had been split and held open by wedges while sick children were passed through under the absurd belief that restoration would follow. The laughable rule required that the child should be passed through head foremost and handed back to the left, each time going in the direction of the sun.

If the tree grew together after the wedges were removed, the child was more certain to recover. Persons suffering from the ague faithfully went to a lofty willow, made a gash in it, breathed three times into the crevice, closed it quickly and ran away without looking back. All this done to the letter, the ague left the person for a more faithless subject—whenever conditions did not favor its remaining longer.—Chautauquan.

Highest Priced Pew Rents.

The following are the annual revenues derived from pew rents in some of the most important places of worship in England: St. Peter's, Eaton square, London, £2,000 a year; Portman chapel, £1,700; Christ church, Paddington, £1,750; St. Paul's, Knightsbridge, £1,200; St. George's, Hanover square, over £1,000; St. Michael's church, Chester square, London, £1,200; Emmanuel church, Streatham, £1,210; Emmanuel church, Hove, £1,400; Christ church, Cheltenham, £1,000. Two of the London west end churches have higher pew rents than any other churches in this country—namely, All Saints', Norfolk square, W., and St. Paul's, Onslow square, S. W. In both cases the income of the incumbents is entirely dependent upon the pew rents received. In St. John's Wood synagogue many of the pews cost the seatholders from £12 to £15 per individual sitting, while in Great Portland Street synagogue the prices are said to range higher still.—London Tit-Bits.

Saving the Soap.

A firm of manufacturers in Bridgeport, Conn., are equipping hotels with powdered soap. It is contained in a small cylinder placed over each wash bowl, and when it is desired to use it a spring allows a small quantity of the powder to escape into the hand. The firm supply the soap and lend the nickel plated holder, the profit coming in selling the saponaceous compound. Hotel keepers are pleased with a device that keeps the washroom bowl in a tidy condition.—Hardware.

Nice tablecloths and napkins should not be allowed to become much soiled so that they will require vigorous rubbing with soap or in hot water.

Guests at Camp Nineteen.

By FRANKLIN FILE.

"I'm sorry for you, Will," he said, gripping the young man's shoulders with his brawny hands and scowling into his face, "but you can't do anything for the old man to-night. As for you, Sis," and he grasped her wrist with scarcely lessened force, "what you want to do is to go to sleep. Now, don't cry."

There was not the faintest suggestion of tears in her frightened eyes, and the suggestion that they would shut themselves in sleep was so absurd that she could almost smile at it.

"Can't I stay with dad?" she pleaded.

Aleck Wiams had been active and insistent in helping Alloway to establish a sure jail, and to Deuce's request he peremptorily said: "No, you can't. We don't propose to give him your sharp wits to help his own in some scheme to escape. You nor Will can't go near them till morning."

"Look here, Mr. Donald," the girl persisted, ignoring Wiams, "you're all making a mistake. My dad is a gambler, and he can't be called a circumspect gentleman; but he isn't a counterfeiter and he wouldn't cheat any man out of a nickel except in the way of cards. Besides, he hadn't any money, good or bad, when we got here. You know that," and she appealed to Will Brown.

"It is so," Will assented earnestly. "He had to get a dollar from me."

Wiams laughed viciously. He had not known before how small an amount it had been possible for him to win in the game, and he angrily exclaimed: "Your worthless parent—he hadn't a cent either, I suppose, but we find his pockets full of counterfeit money just the same. Where did it come from, I'd like to know?"

"He says he won it from you," said Will.

"Tell me how—in this game that never was played—how it was that he could start into it without a cent to play with?" Wiams excitedly argued.

"Better be off to bed, my boy," Boss Donald said; "you can't do anything to-night. Off with you!"

Will Brown obeyed the last emphatic command, so far at least as to slowly quit the spot. Deuce would have followed him, but the hand of Donald was still on her wrist. "Little girl," he said, with abated harshness, "you're going to get right into the hammock in my tent and stay there till daylight. I can't use my quarters to-night, anyhow, and you're welcome to them."

There was force enough in his one arm to conquer her hardest resistance, and so she made none by either word or motion, but let him lead her to a tent, which was high and square, for it served the boss as a daytime office as well as for sleeping quarters. It had no occupant until they entered. From one end pole to the other a hammock was strung. It was as high as the man's breast, and therefore about level with the girl's chin. Without a word he lifted her in his arms and laid her in the suspended couch.

"Now there's no use fretting," he said, with what was gentleness in such a man accustomed to giving gruff orders to gangs of laborers; "you go to sleep, do you hear?" and he set the hammock to swinging like a cradle. "Nothing shall happen to your father before morning—nor to you. Good night."

"Thank you," she responded faintly. "Good night."

She lay alone, gazing wide eyed and sleepless at the canvas roof, with her mind in an absolutely thoughtless condition. The blow had stunned her, and she only slowly regained her accustomed mental activity. The sky became filled with drifting black clouds, and it was at increasingly rare intervals that they let the moon shine through. At one of these times, following a few minutes of darkness, the illumination was so sudden and brilliant that the change roused her from a lethargy which might otherwise have lulled her to sleep. An instant of daze, of confusion as to where she was, and then she saw a man sharply shadowed on the side of the tent. It was a startlingly vivid silhouette. The figure's pantomime was that of cautious stealth, and it was her first alarmed belief that it was inside the tent. But it was noiseless and it disappeared as suddenly as it had come. She stared at the blank fabric. Then the clouds shut off the light again and she was left in a gloom that was almost black.

"Sisst!" came to her alert ears as she dimly saw that the entrance to the tent was being cautiously opened. "Don't be scared, and don't make any noise," was whispered.

She swung her feet over the edge of the hammock and sat up. Instantly the intruder was close to her, with his hands clasping hers to keep her still, and she saw that he was Will Brown.

"I've come to talk with you, Deuce," he said; "I don't know why, for I don't see that we can do a thing yet."

"I'm glad you've come," and she held hard to his hands, like a child not fully awakened from a nightmare. "I was lonesome and scared."

"But we can at least come to an understanding about this matter—this arrest. I am sure my father didn't know the money was counterfeit. He is a drunkard—as much of a sot by spells as circumstances permit, but I never knew him to do a dishonest act. Thirst for whisky would tempt him to indiscretions, but to nothing so methodical or calculating as to deal in bogus bills. It isn't in him, Deuce; he wouldn't be equal to it if he tried." He stopped with an indication that politeness prevented him from going on.

"But you're thinking that my father has brains and badness for it. What kind of an oath can I take, Will Brown, to make you take my word for the truth?"

"Whatever you tell me—now—here—I will believe you."

Their hands were yet clasped together, and as he stood before her, while she bent her head in her earnestness to see in the darkness whether he looked serious or mocking, their faces almost touched.

"Then I tell you that my father is innocent about this bad money. We hadn't so much as a dime between us when we got here. He had lost in an unlucky game all the money we had started with from Omeda. That's why we came along here no better than tramps. He surely—surely brought no counterfeit bills. I am not saying he's what he ought to be; and I'm afraid it's likely he's used a bad bill if he had it. But, no—no—don't think he is a criminal. We're very, very intimate—dad and I; and he's an honorable man in his sort of way. We're adventurers, but upon my soul we are not reprobates. My mother is watching us from up yonder, you know, and she would see it if dad was to take me to disgrace. He promised her he wouldn't, and he hasn't."

She was weeping now, and when she loosed one hand to wipe away the tears Will's disengaged arm encircled her protectingly. It was wholly a caress of sympathy and faith, as she somehow understood, and in a moment she was sobbing, with her face buried on his shoulder.

"There—there. Don't cry any more," he conjured her, and then went on with a good reason for continued weeping: "You can't help your father in his predicament, and"——

"Don't say that," she interrupted, slipping down from the hammock and standing with every fiber tense for action. "I must help him, whether I can or not."

"Then let us get at the mystery of the case if we can," Will admonished her, "so as to know what is best to attempt. We are convinced that the bogus money was won from Aleck Wiams, are we not? and therefore we must conclude that Wiams is the real criminal. The officer, Alloway, says the government got information of a quantity of counterfeit treasury notes being sent into this region. He was detailed to search them out. He found that they were being circulated along the route of this telegraphic expedition, but very sparingly. Then he hit on the ruse of pretending to be a son of the houdoo woman, and that is all he probably knows about it. He will take his prisoners back to Apahoque in the morning."

"That is a rough town, full of Oklahoma boomers. We came through it three days ago."

"And Alloway spoke of the chances that an Apahoque mob might lynch his captives, because some of the bogus bills have been passed there. He talked to Wiams about this danger, and Wiams offered to provide half a dozen men for a posse. Hush!"

The admonition was caused by Deuce's incautious cry of alarm. "Don't you see," she said, "that if Wiams has made two men scapegoats for himself he will get them lynched instead of saving them? They'll be murdered."

"We will muster a force to defend them."

"Better release them to-night."

"How?"

"Well, somehow—anyhow."

The girl was emboldened with her purpose, and her companion caught from her an ardor of spirit uncommon to his calmer temperament.

"Let me think," he meditated. "The guards can't be expecting an attack from the outside. They're only watching the wagon to see that its inmates don't break out. Mightn't I take one unawares when the others were not too close by, silence and down him by throwing a blanket over his head and so give you a chance to slit the canvas with a knife? If we had four horses ready we might get away before much of an alarm could be raised."

"Could you fight a stronger man than yourself? It would be better to let me help you."

"The fellow might be stronger than I, but probably not so quick or dexterous, for I am something of a wrestler. Besides, he would be caught at a disadvantage. And your part would require all your time and presence of mind."

They discussed the details of the plan freely yet rapidly. Then Will went out to get the horses ready. He found where the two mustangs were tethered. These and two other horses he saddled and left at a point a few rods along the road. Then he reconnoitered the prison wagon. The guards were drowsy and unalert. The rest of the camp seemed to be fast asleep. He returned to the tent. Deuce was pacing to and fro like a young tigress in a cage. A knife gleamed in her hand.

"I found it here," she said, "and it seems sharp enough to cut canvas quickly. Here's a strong and not very heavy blanket for you to muffle the man with. Can we do it right off?"

"Yes," Will replied.

They emerged cautiously into the darkness, which had become as heavy as rain laden clouds could make it, and passed a dozen tents and wagons in which no signs of wakefulness were given by the occupants. Suddenly Will, who was ahead, drew Deuce back behind a wheel. He had heard the approach of footsteps, and there was barely time to ensconce themselves before Aleck Wiams passed by so closely that they could have touched him. Will left Deuce where she was and stole after the man until he entered his own tent. It was a small one, exclusive to Wiams' own use, and situated near by the makeshift jail. A light soon glimmered within, and then the watcher saw him fasten the opening together, inclosing himself with remarkable care.

Will dropped on his hands and knees, crept slowly to the back side of the tent and lay flat on the ground. The canvas showed no hole through which he could look in. He crawled all the way around the tight structure without discovering a lesion in the cloth. He heard Wiams astir within, and the position of the lighted lamp was changed several times. At length, despairing of a less risky device, Will took out his penknife and made a tiny slit. With one eye at the aperture he looked in.

Aleck Wiams sat astride a trunk, on which stood the lamp, while in his hands he held a package of treasury notes of the same fraudulent manufacture that had been taken from his two scapegoats. He was irresolutely fingering them, as though making up his mind with difficulty what to do with them. When a determination was reached he had to summon all his resolution to carry it out. He held a handful of the notes over the glass funnel of the lamp, but before the heat ignited the paper he drew it away.

Wiams was compelling himself to reluctantly burn the remainder of his stock of spurious money for fear that it might be discovered. He had obtained it to mix with cash to pay to his employes. A little had been used in that way, and Detective Alloway had followed the trail by means of these cautious outputs. It seemed the part of common sense to make his safety sure by destroying all the evidence of guilt rather than keep it at his peril. Again he held the package over the lamp and a charring corner broke into a flame.

"Stop, you scoundrel!" Will Brown yelled impulsively.

Wiams' action was equally inconsiderate and instinctive. He dashed the lamp to the ground. But instead of putting out the light he created a vastly greater one. The glass broke with an explosion, and the oil was thrown over the man's clothes. The tent and its occupant were instantly ablaze.

A screech of fright and agony resounded through the camp. The tent flamed high, and was gone like a flash of fireworks, leaving Wiams burning like a great torch. The oil had saturated his garments and he was enveloped in fire.

The four temporary jailers ran hastily to the spot. Deuce Low was next. She saw the burning man, and believed that some mischance of the intended rescue had delivered her father from durance into this awful disaster. She had brought the blanket from where Will had dropped it on leaving her. She desperately wrapped the woolen cloth around the fiery object. Then other hands helped and the flames were smothered, but they saw that the man was dead, and Deuce as well as they recognized him as Aleck Wiams. Her father hugged her, for the abandonment of his jail had left him free to join the excited throng.

"Oh, dad!" she cried, kissing him hysterically, "I thought 'twas you."

"Well, you were saving your father just the same," exclaimed Will Brown, "for you kept this evidence of his innocence from being burned," and he took from the scorched hand of the dead criminal the half burned bunch of counterfeit notes.

There was no more imprisonment for Jack High and Old Jugg Brown. A few days later they were discussing the singularity of their escape and the commendable parts played in that event by their children.

"It occurs to me," said Jack, without quite hiding his idea that such a thing would be condescension, "that nothing would delight me more than to marry my girl to your boy."

"An' I've been a t-h-inking," responded Jugg, with still less concealment of his belief that the bestowal of honor would be his, "that I'd like to have my boy marry your gal."

"Of course my daughter would not go into an engagement without first getting my consent."

"An' my son wouldn't pop the question without my knowin' of it beforehand."

At that moment the youngsters joined them.

"Father," said Will Brown, "this young lady is Miss Laura Wallace, and she has consented to become my wife, and in telling you of it I am going to say something to you—straight and plain. You must sign a total abstinence pledge and keep it or we will disown you. The escape you have had should be a life warning to never taste whisky again."

Old Jugg Brown was silent and solemn a moment before grasping his son's hand, and said: "So help me God, I will never taste the stuff again. An' I wish you g-o-y."

"Dad," said Miss Wallace, "it is true that I have engaged myself to Will, and you are the only reason why I shouldn't be his wife. But if you will swear to let that game of poker be your last hand of cards I will name the wedding day and put you on probation."

"I solemnly swear that I will never gamble again," he slowly answered. "God bless you!" and he kissed a scar which the fire had left on her hand.

The fathers subsequently signed their names to a certain marriage certificate as "Robert H. Wallace and Henry A. Brown, witnesses." The nicknames of Jack High and Old Jugg were silenced along with that of Deuce Low when she became Mrs. Brown, and it seems improbable that they will ever be revived.

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SHARED.

I said it in the meadow path,
I say it on the mountain stairs—
The best things any mortal hath
Are those which every mortal shares.

The air we breathe, the sky, the breeze,
The light without us and within—
Life, with its unlocked treasuries,
God's riches—are for us to win.

The grass is softer to my tread,
For rest it yields unnumbered feet;
Sweeter to me the wild rose red,
Because she makes the whole world sweet.

Into your heavenly loneliness
Ye welcomed me, O solemn peaks!
And me in every guest you bless
Who reverently your mystery seeks.

And up the radiant peopled way
That opens into worlds unknown,
It will be life's delight to say,
"Heaven is not heaven for me alone."

Rich through my brethren's poverty—
Such wealth were hideous! I am blest
Only in what they share with me,
In what I share with all the rest.
—Lucy Larcom.

MET HALF WAY.

He was the man who came last to ship as seaman aboard the Warrior, as she lay in the harbor. A fine two masted schooner was the vessel, and Captain Scudder was properly proud of her as she lay alongside the wharf receiving cargo and passengers. She was to sail with twenty souls upon her—seventeen men, two women and a lady's maid. At the last moment the captain decided to augment his crew by one man more. Ere he made a move to engage one, he heard a man's voice saying:

"Please tell me where the captain is?"

He turned and faced the speaker, who was a tall, gaunt fellow of thirty years or thereabout, with such diffidence of manner as required some courage in him to look the captain squarely in the face, when the latter gruffly said:

"I'm the captain."

The man stood still in an awkward attitude under the captain's stern gaze as if unable to find speech before so fierce a glance. He dropped his dull gray eyes to the deck and doffed his now shapeless hat, and spoke, after a gulp, in a low voice that slightly trembled:

"If you please, may I work my passage out?"

The captain was moved by this speech to a faint facial demonstration of amusement. A pretty sailor this big, shamefaced man would make! The captain studied the applicant's appearance in detail. A homely fellow he was, with an unhealthy brown hue to his skin, a forehead into which some lines of sorrow had been wrought, roving eyes that met one's glance with a slightly startled look, a haggard face without whiskers, a receding chin, bent shoulders and a graceless way of wearing his faded and frayed attire. Red hands and long wrists protruded from the two short sleeves of his wornout blouse.

"What do you know about sailing?" asked the captain in a tone of ridicule.

"Not much, sir. I've worked with fishermen, and I know a little about handling a smack."

"I reckon we don't need you. Ever been on a schooner before at all."

"Often as a passenger, sir. I know I'm not a seaman, but I'll do anything. I want to get back to my people."

"You look strong enough; but why do you hang your head like that? One would think you were a coward."

"I am," said the man, in a low voice.

"What! and you admit it?"

"Yes. Why not? I've fought hard against it, but I can't help it. I make up my mind to be brave enough, but when the time comes for it I'm afraid."

The captain had never met such a character as this before, and he was interested. A few other loungers on the wharf stopped to overhear the conversation, their attention first being attracted by the great height of the man.

"Afraid of what?" asked the captain.

"I don't know. Of death, I suppose. This is how it is: I came from home with a comrade; I go back alone. One day when we were out in a little sloop a storm came up, and in a sudden lurch of the boat my partner was knocked overboard by the boom. In half a minute the boat was several fathoms away from him. He couldn't swim."

"Why didn't you throw him a line?" asked a bystander.

"Because I was afraid for my own coward's life! I didn't dare to let go the tiller for a moment. I stood there stupid with fear, afraid to leave the tiller for an instant, afraid of death. I felt like a man paralyzed. As the boat rose and fell on the waves I watched my friend struggle in the sea. I saw him throw up his arms; I saw his face white with terror; I heard him cry out 'Save me!' and then he must have read what was in my scared face, for he shouted 'Coward!' and sent me a look of hate as the waters covered him up. I don't know how I made land, but I got in safe after six hours of tossing, when the gale fell. I'd give my life, if I only could, to know that I wasn't a coward, but when the time comes to show it I haven't the power. You don't know the shame of it, sir, but you would if you could see that look on my comrade's face, and if his last cry rang in your ears day and night. Cowardice is upon me like a curse. It's the blight of my life, sir."

Such evident shame and grief were upon the man's face that all who heard, including the captain, were moved to some pity of his state, and so much curiosity had he excited in the captain's mind that he was employed for the voyage.

When the Warrior hoisted sail an hour later she had twenty-one souls aboard. The captain classified them thus: Seventeen men, two ladies, a maid and a coward.

The Warrior had good winds at the start of her voyage. But one night a wind rose and at daylight there was a heavy gale. Whitecaps danced wildly upon the waters of the sound. The perturbation of the sea was becoming frightful. The vessel was driving straight on to a rocky coast. The passengers, pale with dread of the coming catastrophe, lashed themselves to the deck or clung to the rigging. Captain Scudder shouted the warning of the doom of the Warrior above the sound of the sea.

"Nothing under heaven can change her course!"

Yet he and his crew strove nevertheless to the last. Every one on board knew that the vessel was drifting rapidly, that soon she must strike and be dashed to pieces.

The sea swept her deck and broke over her masts. Seven men hung to the rigging for life. They looked ashore. Only 150 yards away stood a group of islanders, as helpless to succor those in peril as the latter were to save themselves.

Now the position of the vessel was this: Where Sandy point drops beneath the sea it does not end, but it is prolonged under the water, making thus a perilous sandbar. Out upon this bar was the Warrior. The island tide from the east and from the west meet here. There is no more terrible place in a gale than that where two seas collide.

The storm grew. Such was the work of wind and sea that times were when the sandbar from the shore to the vessel was swept naked. But its nudity was speedily buried under heavier seas.

Passengers and crew, fatigued with labor and loss of sleep, assailed by a biting wind, at last succumbed to chill and numbness, and made no more effort.

Then arose one of their number, a tall, gaunt fellow, whom the captain had called a coward in harbor, and he proceeded to belabor them and to keep them active, that they might not perish from the cold.

"There's hope yet!" he cried. 'Keep alive, men!"

And one after another did he awaken by rude shaking and warm by his rough chafings.

Some caught his spirit, and by the labors of their weary muscles they set their frozen blood in quicker motion.

"But what use?" cried one. "The end must come."

"Aye, but there's one chance," shouted the coward, who now loomed up large and resolute. "Look! the sea has rolled back and left the bar uncovered. A man could run ashore on that, maybe while the sea held back."

Two men laughed madly.

"Aye, maybe! Look now!" said one, with savage sarcasm.

The coward looked. The sea had swelled up and hidden the bar far beneath its foaming waters.

"Yet one may try!" cried the coward.

"Try you then!" shouted the other.

Now it is hard to meet death half way. It is against man's nature to walk to destruction. Even though he knows it be coming he has the hope or the cowardice to shrink from it to the last. Therefore no sailor of them would leap into that sea or dare the deed suggested by the coward.

"If I succeed, will you follow at the next fall of the sea?" he asked.

"What one man can do another can,' was the reply.

The coward looked ashore. Sullenly the waters rolled apart. The sand bar was naked. The man jumped from the gunwale and ran.

The people on the vessel watched him with waking hope and cessation of breath. The hundreds of islanders on shore stood silent, thrilled, eager. No word was said; only the sea spoke.

The man ran shoreward, with shoulders and head bent forward and eyes set. The sea rose on both sides of him. The huge waves walled his roadway.

The roadway began to narrow. A turbulent high sea moved in pursuit of him. He lengthened and quickened his steps. It was a race between so small a thing as a man and so great a thing as the storm impelled ocean.

The ocean won. With a great roar it came down upon the man. But he would not be taken in flank, with his back to his enemy. He turned and faced the sea. He leaped into it head foremost. Afterward his body was cast upon the beach. The ocean had toyed with it, and had then thrown it back to its own kind.

Those on the island saw that when the man turned to meet death a smile was on his face. He had discovered he was not afraid to die.—True Flag.

A Riddle Making Epoch.

There have been epochs at which riddle making has been more especially in vogue, and such epochs would appear to occur at seasons of fresh intellectual awakening. Such an epoch there was at the first glimmering of new intellectual light in the second half of the Seventh century. This was the age of Aldhelm, bishop of Sherborne, the first in the roll of Anglo-Latin poets. He left a considerable number of enigmas in Latin hexameters, and they have been repeatedly printed.

Aldhelm died in 709. Before his time there was a collection of Latin riddles that bore the name of Symphosius. Of this work the date is unknown; we only know that Aldhelm used it, and we may infer that it was then a recent product. The riddles of Symphosius were uniform in shape, consisting each of three hexameter lines.—Cornhill Magazine.

Girls Will Be Girls.

At a boarding school girls will do anything to see and speak with a representative of the sterner sex, especially if it is forbidden to do so. A novel way of becoming acquainted with the boys, as practiced in the school mentioned, is to have some girl who is acquainted with the boys make an appointment with them at a certain place "out of bounds," or, in other words, on forbidden grounds. Then the crowds of schoolgirls will march down to the place where the academy boys are and be formally introduced to the young men. When the prim young ladies return home their mammas cannot object to their acquaintance, as they were formally introduced at college.—Buffalo Times.

Wire as Fine as Hair.

Wires as fine as a human hair—.003 inch in diameter—and even finer, can be ganged by instruments termed "micrometers." These instruments are beautiful pieces of workmanship.—Mechanical News.

SUNDAY SPORT.

Church Congregations in Mexico Entertained With Cock Fights.

A PRIEST'S LOVE FOR GAME BIRDS.

The Sabbath Afternoon Devoted to "Harmless" Contests Between Bellegerant Roosters.

"It was in a Mexican village," said the explorer. "Great had been our surprise the evening before when a little after 5 o'clock we rode into the public square up to the door of the convent and observed a long line of game cocks guarding one side of the great church. Well, that was our first impression. Closer inspection made things plainer. In the convent, residence of only the priest and his relations, we hung our hammocks, rested awhile, refreshed the inner man with tortillas and black beans, then went forth to investigate the feathered regiment. The large church was built out into the square, so that its rear wall was on a line with the convent and other structures forming that side of the square.

"Along the wall that stood at right angles with the front of the convent small wooden stakes had been driven in the ground. To each a plumed warrior was securely attached at a safe distance from his valiant compeers. Who could have dared to utilize for such a purpose the shade afforded by the wall of the sacred edifice? Another instant and we should have voiced this thought. It is generally a mistake to speak in a hurry. The good old priest had followed us and was now at our side. Pointing a lean brown finger at a very proud looking rooster, he said: 'That is the prince of this lot, though they will all prove themselves splendid fighters, I know! I have not studied the creatures 40 years for nothing!' So! They were his own property! Yes, another five minutes' talk made it plain that the pet hobby of this holy man was cock fighting! We will call him Father F. because it is not necessary to give the name of our kind host. Fairly launched on his favorite topic, he talked away for a full hour and was utterly amazed, not to say somewhat incredulous, when informed that we had never seen a professional tussle between those birds so dear to his heart and purse, and which he loved to see fighting in the ring. 'But you must come with me tomorrow afternoon,' said he; 'the people here all like it, and we enjoy the harmless sport every Sunday afternoon.' He intended no sarcasm.

"Nolens volens, when Sunday afternoon came, our host, having laid aside his sacerdotal robes after celebrating high mass, piloted us to the scene of action. The pit was in the interior courtyard of a private house. A circular fence of slender sticks surrounded the carefully leveled ground dedicated to the carnage. Chairs surrounded it, and a shed, thatched with palm leaves, sheltered the spot from the scorching rays of the sun. In gay attire the most respected matrons and maidens of the place were there, the performance being countenanced and partly provided by the priest. A lively conversation was kept up, all present being acquainted. The roosters had been shorn of their feathers, save those of the wings and tail. Each bird was weighed; then curved steel spurs were secured to the stumps of those provided by nature, but which had been cut off. Quite suddenly conversation ceases. Two birds are in the ring. The struggle commences. Heads lowered, eyes glaring, quivering with rage, the heroes fly at each other.

"Calculating that his opponent has jumped too high, the other one crouches, avoids the blow and turns upon his foe, who stands firm. Both rise in the air, breast striking against breast, each striving to deal his adversary a mortal blow. One is stabbed—he staggers. Profiting by this weakness, his adversary follows up the attack, but the wounded one keeps an eye on his enemy, and not being ready for him dodges, regains his position and inflicts a wound. Both now have difficulty in keeping on their feet, though neither will yield. More wounds are dealt. Both fall exhausted. One recovers, sees his foe prostrate, so does not attack, but shakes his lowered head and claws the ground in his fury. Impatiently he thirsts for the life of his opponent, who, no less savage, regains his feet, and with glaring eyes watches every move of his adversary.

"The enthusiasm of their owners and backers increases as the wounds become more numerous—the excitement is intense, and bets run high. The creatures engaged in deadly strife keep cooler than the audience. A moment arrives when all the backers talk at once. 'Five dollars more on the white!' 'Ten on the canelo' (cinnamon color). The stakes do not exceed $50. At last one warrior falls. Dead silence follows, so great is the suspense. Will he rise once more? Victor examines victim very distrustfully, makes sure he is dead, then mounting on the prostrate form draws himself up with an exultant cry of victory, just like some gladiator of olden times.

"All through the long summer afternoon one battle succeeded another. The birds that survived were taken home to be carefully tended until restored enough to fight again. Even those that had lost one or both eyes would fight if an opportunity was given to them, for these birds are so ferociously brave that unless wanted to fight they have to be kept out of each other's reach.

"At the 5 o'clock dinner in the convent our reverend host talked of nothing but his triumphant roosters and called on us to bear witness that the very one he had pointed out had proved itself that day the greatest hero of them all."—New York Tribune.

Explorers have recently visited the wild Olympic mountains in western Washington. They report that the timber line disappears at about 6,000 feet, and at the base of the higher peak, on the 5,000 and 6,000 feet level, is a system of meadows and lakes, where grass and flowers grow in great luxuriance.

CHICAGO'S TRIUMPH.

Her Courage, Faith and Self Reliance Made the Fair a Success.

The closing of the gates upon a show such as the world never saw before, and probably will never see again in the rolling ages, makes proper a few remarks, retrospective and otherwise, concerning the great Chicago fair.

The World's Columbian exposition it is in the documents, but the great Chicago fair it is for history and for the admiration of mankind. Chicago did it. She did it alone, with some help from the federal government, and the honor is all Chicago's.

On a scale never before contemplated by the audacity of the human imagination this western town conceived and carried her enterprise through to splendid success—absolute success artistically and ceremoniously, relative success financially. She went in on cheek. She came out in glory.

The qualities displayed by Chicago and her representatives in the earlier stages of the undertaking were of that sort which the way of the world admires or condemns according to the outcome. She started in for a local boom. There was a suspicion of the hotel counter, the boarding house, the street railway and the real estate office in her professions and pledges. Her negotiations with the government were distinguished by unblushing assurance. She boldly promised everything. She would have given bonds to bring down the moon and Alpha Lyræ and set them up in Jackson park if that had been necessary to enable her to get the fair. She got it, and The Sun is now glad she did.

There is a point where unblushing assurance becomes sublime confidence, where irresponsible recklessness dignifies itself into indomitable resolution. Just where in the chronology of fair promotion Chicago reached and passed that point it is not profitable to inquire. Certain it is that her management of the enterprise underwent the transition. It ceased to be cheeky and became sublime. It ceased to be irresponsible and became unconquerable. The petty schemes of the mercenaries dropped out of sight. The little tricks and chicaneries of the beginning were forgotten in the gradual development and manifestation of the true spirit of Chicago, amazing the world by its power, its reach, its resources, its devoted civic loyalty, its intelligence, its masterfulness and its success.

The cloth had been cut too large, according to all of the lessons of experience. Chicago did not repattern, but proceeded to grow to it. The chances were a thousand to one against victory. With cheerful optimism and magnificent nerve Chicago kept right on and succeeded.

It is likewise proper to record here the fact that the prime factor in the illustrious success of the Chicago enterprise was a quality rating higher in the scale of civilization's forces than mere business energy or the willingness to spend money without limit. Somewhere among the magnates of the exposition's management and backing there was from the start a profound appreciation of the truth that to be truly great the fair must be not merely big, but beautiful.

Beautiful beyond all precedent they made it; not merely according to the æsthetic standards of Chicago, or of the west, or of the United States, but judged by the world's measure of the grandest art. Such a creation as that by the lakeside, soon now to be demolished, is not the result of accident, good luck, enthusiasm or haphazard design, and while all the credit goes to Chicago the chief credit should go to the individual or individuals in Chicago who had the wit to perceive from the first the architectural ideal that was finally realized, the intelligence to select the makers best qualified to realize it, and the enlightened liberality to insist that the genius enlisted in the creation of the White City should be supported by dollars without stint.

Chicago has fitly celebrated the Columbian achievement by paralleling it. She has done what Christopher Columbus did 400 years ago. In a spirit like to his in the magnificence of its courage, steadfastness and unwavering faith and self reliance, she embarked on borrowed capital and sailed right out into the unknown. Wisdom doubted, and sound judgment called her back, and the winds howled around her, but she sailed on unterrified, through good weather and bad, steering straight for her mark, and she kept on, like Columbus, till she got there.

Hats off and up in the air for Chicago, our little sister, the Columbian city!—New York Sun.

Launching a Stranded Steamer.

A large force has been engaged in preparing the way for the removal of the steamer Crescent City from her position on the Bay Shell road, where she was driven by the recent storm.

The plan adopted to remove the boat is a novel one here, and the progress of the work is the subject of much consideration from shipmen and others. A basin 6 feet in depth has been cut beneath and around the boat sufficiently large to permit her to be turned and pointed out toward the deep water. Connecting with this basin is a canal made in three divisions and 5 feet deep.

It is proposed to pump the first basin full of water with a steam fire engine, and when this is done the boat will be floated, and turning it half way round will be an easy task. When the boat has been turned in the direction of the deep water, the dam leading into the first section of the canal will be opened and by the natural gravitation the boat will be floated into the first section of the canal, and after this the second and the third dams will be cut away, and thus the boat will be carried out to where the water of the bay will be deep enough to float her.

The situation of the Crescent City, 10 feet or more above the water, will allow a good fall of the water.—Mobile Register.

The Editor's Fuel.

The best abused class in England are editors, and they are not the most fortunate in other respects. A friend of mine was calling on one the other day and for purposes of his own condoling with him. "Yes," replied the other, "we have much to bear, and the times are just now exceptionally hard because of the general slackness in advertising." "Moreover," said my friend, "there is the high price of fuel. For my part, I tell my people, 'Whatever you put on the fire, pray don't put coal.'" "We never do," said the editor. "That is the one advantage of my profession—it is independent of the fuel famine. We have ceased to return rejected contributions."—London Illustrated News.

Cooking by Electricity.

Some of the London electrical supply firms are taking very sensible and practical steps to enable the public to readily enjoy the advantages of electric heating. They are not only lending out electric cooking stoves to customers, but are prepared to supply a separate meter and charge half rates for cooking. Besides these ovens there are breakfast cookers, in which eggs and bacon may be cooked on the breakfast table.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

OCEAN'S DEPTHS.

Strange Denizens of Neptune's Domain Brought to Light.

RESULT OF DEEP SEA EXPLORATIONS

Animal Life That Falls to Pieces When the Pressure of the Water No Longer Holds it Together.

The new submarine world now explored and mapped out presents a very different picture from that painted for us by the poets. But a short time has elapsed since the bottom of the ocean was supposed to be the counterpart of the face of the earth above water—with hills and valleys, with precipitous mountains lifting toward the surface and profound gorges sinking to unfathomable depths. The ocean floor is far less diversified than the land.

Here and there, to be sure, islands in midocean are the summits of enormous mountains, rising more or less abruptly from a generally level surface, and the sea lying over a narrow, depressed region in the northwestern Pacific reaches its greatest depth. But this is exceptional. In its general character the ocean bottom consists of vast flat or slightly undulating plains. An extraordinary circumstance that has been noticed with interest and that always creates surprise when first learned is the entire absence of foreign matter in the deeper part of the ocean's floor.

Of all the vessels lost in midocean; of all the human beings that have been drowned; of all the marine animals that have perished; of all the clay, sand and gravel let fall by dissolving icebergs; of all the various substances drifted from every shore by shifting currents, not a trace remains, but in their place water from 1,000 to 2,500 fathoms in depth covers the uniform deposit of thick, bluish, tenacious slime called globigerina ooze. A bit of this under a powerful lens is a revelation of beauty not readily forgotten. The ooze is composed almost entirely of the daintiest, most delicately beautiful shells imaginable.

At depths greater than 2,500 fathoms the bottom of the sea consists mainly of products arising from exposure, for almost incalculable periods, to the chemical action of sea water, of pumice and other volcanic matters. This finally results in the formation of the red clay deposits that are considered characteristic of the profoundest depths of the ocean. Carbonate of lime, which in the form of the shells of foraminifera, makes up so large a part of the globigerina ooze, is here almost entirely absent.

Sea water is very nearly a universal solvent, and before any shell, large or small, reaches the bottom of these tremendous abysms it is chemically eaten up, literally dissolved—a result which the enormous pressure of the water must materially hasten. At 1,000 fathoms the weight of the water pressing on all sides of an object immersed to that depth is very nearly one ton to the square inch, or more than 100 times that sustained at the sea level, and at the greatest depths the pressure is so increased that it would seem nothing could withstand it. In fact, heavy metal cylinders let down with the sounding apparatus are sometimes, being drawn up again to the surface, found bent and collapsed; strongly made glass vessels which the metal enclosed are shattered into fragments.

In the profoundest abysms of the sea are strange forms of life that never, save when brought up by the trawl, see the upper light. The work carried on by means of the United States fish commission vessel, the Albatross, has established the fact that forms of sea life inhabiting upper waters may descend to about 1,200 feet from the surface, but that below this, to a depth of 300 or 360 fathoms, a barren zone intervenes where marine life seems absent. But still deeper, strange to say, has been discovered an abundant and varied fauna, new to science, living under conditions of tremendous pressure and paucity of the life sustaining element of oxygen that induced an eminent zoologist to say quite recently, "What we know of the greatest ocean depths forbids us to expect to find them inhabited by living organisms." Here indeed survive forms of life the like of which no inhabitant of the upper world, not even the sun himself, has looked upon before the dredges of the Challenger, the Albatross, the Blake and similarly equipped vessels dragged up marine creatures from congenial cold and dark.

It might reasonably be supposed that these denizens of great sea depths would be built more firmly and strongly than surface animals to resist the pressure of the element in which they live, but it is just the contrary. The most universal characteristic of these creatures is the looseness and flabbiness of texture they exhibit. Indeed they seem to need the excessive pressure of the water about them to keep their parts together, for when they are brought to the surface they are ready to fall to pieces. It is a problem, so strangely are some of them formed, how they can move from place to place. Were they not entirely below the disturbing element of wave action, they would, to all appearances, be helpless.

Inhabiting these abyssmal spaces, as completely cut off from communication with the upper waters as we are from the inhabitants of other planets, we can only vaguely speculate on their habits and judge their manners of life from their somewhat remote analogies to the surface species nearest akin to them. Plant life is entirely absent from their place of abode, and although they doubtless prey upon each other some original sources of food supply must of course be conjectured to exist.—Cosmopolitan.

The human mind usually reaches a degree of maturity before it grasps the general idea of space, but a little 3-year-old Philadelphia girl is more precocious.

A few days ago in the midst of her play she became thoughtful, and after a few moments broke out:

"Mamma, what is it that things are in?"—Youth's Companion.

A Novel Mesmeric Trial.

Once more the Wolverhampton magistrates have adjourned the hearing of the case against Harry Moores, alias "Dr." Vint, the mesmerist. Moores gave an exhibition in that town of his alleged powers of hypnotizing, but, according to the charge of the town clerk, who is conducting the prosecution, the whole business was a fraud concocted between the accused and certain confederates. One of the hypnotist's subjects deposed that he went every night and received payment for his performances. A journalist who was present deposed that he saw hypnotized persons lying on the floor who "winked at each other," and a police constable stated that when he proposed to stick a pin into one of these supposed unconscious persons "to see if he was really in a mesmeric sleep," the operator threatened "to have him locked up."

On the other hand, Dr. Vint's legal adviser proposed, by way of a practical test of his client's powers, to give an exhibition in court with one who had been mesmerized before. When this was declined he offered then and there to mesmerize the magistrate's clerk—a proposal which, though it caused laughter, appears to have been deemed equally unacceptable. The case is exciting much interest in the town on account of its novelty. The town clerk himself has observed that he did not know whether there had ever been a similar case in a court of justice, but Wolverhampton, he added, is noted for legal precedents.—London News.

Fell Seventy-five Feet and Lived.

When the Owl train on the West Penn railroad left Blairsville Monday evening Conductor Jim McNulty had among his passengers one Alfred Anderson, who lives near Social Hall bridge, about two and a half miles west of town. When nearing the flag station at the bridge Mr. Anderson arose from his seat, went to the platform of the car and stepped off before the train had come to a stop. The rear car had not fully cleared the bridge, and when Anderson landed from the moving train he could not recover from the impetus given him and went over into the Conemaugh river below, dropping fully seventy-five feet.

Fortunately for him the river at this point is deep, there being about fifteen feet of water. The trainmen and passengers were horrified. Conductor McNulty and Brakemen Kelley and Beatty went back to look for him. Brakeman Charley Beatty held his lantern aloft and called into the darkness below, not expecting to receive an answer. To the surprise of everybody present, Anderson answered that he would be all right just as soon as he could swim out. He reached the shore and scrambled up the bank, none the worse except for a slight scratch on one of his wrists.—Indiana Gazette.

The Ice Men.

The wholesale dealers in ice are again worried, as they have been off and on for the past ten years. Their experience of two years ago has taught them that if ice does not make in the Hudson by the 1st of January it is not likely to make at all during the season. The agents of these companies are scouring the entire country to the far north of New York and New England and have contracted for ice privileges on Saratoga, Lake Champlain and Lake George, and have been compelled to pay pretty stiff prices therefor.

Meanwhile the making of artificial ice flourishes, and at the great hotels and offices of the railroad companies, which are beginning to use it, it is giving greater satisfaction than natural ice, partly because there is less wastage, partly because is comes in blocks of ascertained weight and partly because it is made of distilled water. Some of the natural ice dealers are of the opinion that it will ultimately supplant natural ice harvesting, and it is sure to do so if the climatic change toward mildness of season is to be regarded as permanent.—New York Cor. Philadelphia Press.

Methods of London Thieves.

At the next assizes in London the trial of a new kind of thieves promises to be interesting. Their method was to visit unoccupied houses in the outskirts of the city in the daytime. They drove up in an elegant carriage, and when they found nobody at home the house was marked. In the night they came in a wagon, broke into the house and carted off their booty. When it turned out that they were mistaken and that parties were in the house they simply offered to sell photographs and albums. One of the members rode a bicycle and took his notes of the houses that were good for robbing. Mr. and Mrs. Clarke were the leaders of the gang. They lived in one of the suburbs, were highly respected by all their neighbors and were extensively invited to tea parties, dinners, etc.—London Letter.

Texans Who Wear Big Hats.

Speaking of the dress of congressmen brings the reflection that the hats of the Texas delegation are two sizes bigger and broader than they were last session. Grouped together they would cover a good sized lawn. The biggest hat of the lot belongs to Mr. Bailey, a young giant 6 feet 2 inches tall, whose jim swinger coat reaches near to the top of his No. 11 gaiters.—Cor. Columbus (Ga.) Enquirer.

Cure for Frost Bite.

If the feet becomes frost bitten, soak them for one-half hour in a strong solution of alum water, and if one application is not enough two will be a cure.—New York Journal.

One of the most interesting exhibits at the World's fair will be the models now being made by the Smithsonian institution showing the various phases in seal and walrus catching and killing in Alaskan waters.

Rubinstein lives in shabbily furnished apartments in Dresden, but owns a magnificent residence, which is entirely given up to his wife and sons. He is nearly blind from cataract.

BLACK BART LOST.

A Plucky Schoolma'ams Encounter with the Famous Highwayman.

PLAYED POKER FOR ODD STAKES.

She Wagered a Kiss Against the Robber's Plunder and Won.—A Gallant Knight of the Road.

Black Bart, the notorious highwayman of California, once during his career came across an American woman who turned the tables on him very cleverly. Bart was eccentric, and while holding up the coaches in the Sierras he did the most unusual things.

It happened in the spring of 1872. Northeast of Sacramento, about 25 miles, in the Sierra Nevada mountains, is a deep canyon, at the head of which is a beautiful fall of water known as "The Maiden's Tears." The Nevada City trail wound through the canyon. Near the falls the trail lay across a flat, open space, with the stream on one side and piles of huge bowlders on the other.

A coach was crossing the open space. The guard, on the seat by the side of the driver, was dozing in the heat of the sun, and the driver was struggling to keep his eyes open. Inside the coach were seven passengers, among whom was a young woman bound for Nevada to teach school. She was good looking and plucky. She had been a teacher four years in the mining districts of the west, and she was thoroughly acquainted with the customs of the rough element in the midst of which she lived.

The coach had reached the center of the open space when the noose of a lasso flung from among the bowlders overhead settled over the shoulders and arms of the drowsy guard, and in the twinkling of an eye he was hauled to the ground. At the same time a deep voice, calling from among the rocks, ordered the driver to stop the horses and hold up his hands. The driver obeyed without a protest. The passengers stuck their heads through the coach doors just in time to receive an invitation from the voice among the rocks to step down and line up with their hands over their heads. The order was promptly obeyed. When they were in line, Black Bart, holding a revolver in one hand and the lasso in the other, stepped out from among the bowlders and came down to where the coach stood.

After binding the guard securely, he proceeded to relieve the passengers of their money and valuables, tossing the plunder into a big sombrero that he had sat crown down by the side of the road. In the pockets of one of the passengers he found a pack of playing cards. He threw them with the rest of his plunder into his hat. When he had finished searching the passengers, he said:

"You can put your hands down now, gentlemen. It must be kinder awkward standin in that position. I'm sorry to put you to so much trouble; but, you see, I had to have money, and I thought that this would be a pretty good crowd to strike. I'm kinder ashamed of myself to put so pretty a woman as this lady is to so much trouble."

The highwayman smiled apologetically on the young schoolteacher, who astonished her fellow passengers by smiling back at the robber and saying:

"Don't worry yourself, Bart. It was no inconvenience at all."

"You know me?" said Bart inquiringly.

"I've heard you described so often that I feel pretty well acquainted with you," replied the schoolteacher.

The highwayman appeared to feel flattered. "I admire your spunk," he said. "Most women faint when they see me."

"I never saw a man yet that I'd faint for," replied the woman, to the horror of her fellow passengers, who were afraid she would anger Bart and drive him to some desperate end. A second or two later they were stricken dumb with amazement when she said:

"Bart, I'll bet you that I can beat you one deal at stud poker. If I don't, you may kiss me. If I do, you must let this coach and its passengers go on with their property without further trouble. Will you do it?"

"Waal, miss, you beat any woman I ever came across before. I never kiss a woman unless she's willin, but if you want to take them chances I'll play you, but I reckon you've givin me the best of the bargain."

The woman promptly intimated that she was really anxious to play for those stakes, and preparations were made for the game. It was agreed that the driver should deal the cards, and Bart insisted that the half dozen passengers should stand up in a row 20 paces away, so that he might detect any attempt at treachery. The teacher seated herself on a mail pouch that Bart had dragged out for that purpose, and with his rifle resting across his lap he settled himself on one knee a short distance from her.

Word was given to start the game, and the driver threw the first card to Bart face down. The next card fell at the feet of the schoolteacher. Each player was now entitled to four cards, to be dealt face up, and Bart caught the ace of clubs, while to the teacher fell the seven spot of diamonds. The highwayman next caught the five spot of hearts, and his face flushed and he smiled confidently, for the first card dealt to him was a five spot, and he now held a pair. The teacher drew the deuce of diamonds. Bart showed his elation when the next card that fell before him proved to be the five spot of clubs. He now had three fives, and he was sure the game was his. To the teacher fell the four spot of spades. Her luck was indeed wretched, but she didn't seem to be the least disconcerted as she looked over at Bart's pair of fives and then down at her seven spot high. The last turn came, and the queen of clubs fell in front of Bart, and the seven spot of spades was the teacher's draw. She had a pair of seven spots in sight.

Bart smiled. "Your luck came late," he said. "I'm afraid you'll lose the kiss, for here's another five." He turned up the first card, and it gave him three fives.

"You did well, sir," said the teacher, "but I've got another seven spot here, and I believe three of these are better than your fives." She turned up the "roll" card, and sure enough it was a seven spot.

Bart was set back for an instant, but when he realized that he had been fairly beaten he smiled, and helping the teacher to her feet said: "Gentlemen, I've lost a mighty big stake. Come up here, one at a time, and get what belongs to you out of that hat."

The passengers joyfully obeyed the order. Bart retained their firearms. In a few moments the passengers were in the coach and were going up the trail with a dash.

When the story of the schoolteacher's pluck was told at Nevada City, the citizens presented her with a handsome gold watch, and the express company gave her a check for $1,000. The brave woman still lives in a prosperous Nevada town, where she became the wife of a prominent lawyer.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
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FRIDAY, DECEMBER 22 1893

GRAND JURY REPORT.

To the Hon. Geo, M. Gill, Judge of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California.

We, the Grand Jury impanelled in the said Superior Court on the 14th day of December, 1893, hereby report to the Court that we have fully examined into two (2) criminal cases and have found two (2) true bills.

We have examined the Court House and find that it needs painting very much. The vault adjoining we find not fire-proof. The window on the west side of vault is loose, with opening or space around it that renders it very deficient as a fire-proof window. The Clerk's office we find in reasonably good and pleasant condition. The Treasurer's office cannot be used when fire is used in other portions of the building only when the wind is blowing in a certain direction. We find the Sheriff and Treasurer occupying the same office for reasons above stated. We also find the Treasurer greatly inconvenienced from the fact of the location of the safe in the vault.

The jail we find insecure. The chimney running through the ceiling from the jail should be lined with iron and the ceiling also should be lined with iron.

We find four prisoners confined the jail. They state that they are well fed and as comfortable as they well can be inside of a jail with no more conveniences than the the jail has, it having no closets in it. We also have learned through evidence brought before us that the branch jail at Bishop is not properly ventilated so as to keep prisoners no beds nor heating stove or pipes in the cell, and should be put in proper condition for the health and security of prisoners.

We have inspected the building and rooms at the County Hospital and find everything kept in a neat and cleanly manner and the patients there furnished with good and sufficient food, medical care and attention.

We find that upon examination of the books of the County Officers that they are correct, and further we commend the various officers for the neat and business-like manner in which we find each department

We would recommend that all saloon keepers have notices posted about their saloons to the exclusion of all young men under the age of twenty-one years.

We learn that there is a petition in circulation to be presented to the Board of Supervisors for the reduction of the liquor license, and we recommend that should such petition be presented that it be not granted.

We find that there is an inmate of the County Hospital named John Barns who is drawing a pension from the U. S. Government and we recommend to the Board of Supervisors that said pension be applied to defray his expenses while in the County Hospital.

It has been brought to the notice of the Grand Jury that a large number of the citizens of Inyo county are desirous of making an exhibit at the Mid-winter Fair to be held at San Francisco January the first, 1894. And we earnestly recommend that the Board of Supervisors of this county make a large and as liberal an appropriation for said purpose as the law will warrant.

J. H. STOUTENBOROUGH
Foreman.

Correspondence.

A few days ago I received a letter accusing me of slander, the writer using language which a stout, lusty young man perhaps feels safe in using toward a man of nearly eighty years. That there is gossip in regard to the matter I regret, but the facts are as follows: About three weeks ago a young man, whom I shall not name at present, came to my drug-store and asked for 25 cts. worth of laudanum, saying that he was suffering from insomnia. I gave him a ½ oz. vial of laudanum diluted with alcohol, told him that a teaspoonful every two hours was a dose, and warned him that it was poison and not to exceed the dose prescribed. In about half an hour Walter Ober and Chas. Collins brought me the bottle empty, said that the party had drunk all the contents and asked me what to do. I told them not to be alarmed and directed them to let him alone, as there was not enough laudanum in the bottle to cause death. I make it a practice not to sell enough laudanum or any poison to cause death. The young man suffered no ill effects from his overdose, and was around next day. If he desires any more publicity, I am willing to go into the matter to the fullest extent.

J. D. BLAIR M. D.

No more envelopes will be printed by the Government. If you want printed envelopes you will have to patronize a printing office.

Notice To Tax-Payers.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I have received from the Auditor of the County of Inyo, State of California, the Assessment Roll for the year A. D. 1893, that the taxes on all personal property secured by real property, and one-half the taxes on all real property, will be due and payable on the first Monday in October, and will be delinquent on the last Monday in November next thereafter, at six o'clock p. m., and that unless paid prior thereto fifteen per cent will be added to the amount thereof; and that if said one-half be not paid before the last Monday in April next at six o'clock p. m. an additional five per cent. will be added thereto; that the remaining one-half of the taxes on all real property will be payable on and after the first Monday in January next and will be delinquent on the last Monday in April next thereafter at six o'clock p. m., and that unless paid prior thereto five per cent. will be added to the amount thereof; that all taxes may be paid at the time the first installment as herein provided is due and payable.

J. S. GORMAN.
Tax Collector.

COLORADO OR CALIFORNIA.

The Miners of This State Challenged to an Exhibit.

A DANGEROUS COMPETITOR.

Unless the Golden State Makes the Very Best Possible Mineral Showing at the Midwinter Fair Her Glory Will Be Eclipsed.

California is not to be permitted to gather all the laurels of a mining exhibit at the Midwinter Fair, unless the miners of the state push themselves to the mightiest efforts. Colorado is to be a vigorous and dangerous competitor for the honors and emoluments which will naturally come to the region making the most effective display.

Colorado is particularly supposed to be a silver producing state, and silver is just now somewhat in eclipse. But the "Battle Born State" has a deal of reserved energy, and it will bring to California an exhibit of its gold mining resources to challenge comparison with the exhibit of the Golden State.

Colorado has arranged to show the actual operations of gold quartz mining, and will expend energy, time and money in making that exhibit one of the great attractions of the big Fair. Those in charge of the exhibit will be persistent and energetic in advertising their state's possibilities and operations. They have issued a bold challenge and are going about their work as if they intended to win the contest.

This challenge should stir all California miners to renewed endeavors, to complete harmony of purpose, and to the greatest generosity in the matter of contributions. The active committee having in charge this state's display have called for $25,000 in money to make that display what it should be. In order to successfully cope with Colorado in the contest for supremacy they will need every cent of that amount.

The importance of this contest cannot be too seriously considered by those engaged in mining in California. There will be hundreds and perhaps thousands of capitalists and their representatives visit the Midwinter Fair for the sole purpose of obtaining information which will lead to investment in mining properties. If Colorado is permitted to make the more impressive display the money of these capitalists will be directed toward that state. If California shows her mineral resources at her best, the money will be invested here.

So the question is presented: Will the miners of California show sufficient liberality and energy to outshine and eclipse Colorado? The answer is with the miners themselves. On this subject the San Francisco Examiner has published the following editorial:

A CHALLENGE FROM COLORADO.

Colorado is coming to California to make a mining exhibit at the Midwinter Fair. The "Battle Born State" will beard the lion in his den and make a display illustrative of its gold mining and gold production. This very fact should stir the mining men of California to renewed endeavors to make their exhibit such a one that strangers casting about for points as to the mining industry shall not get it into their heads that Colorado is the great gold producing state of the Union. The fact that California is far in the lead in this particular must be made so plain that "the wayfaring man, though a fool, need not err therein."

Mining in California is now in a better condition that it has been for many years. The slump in the price of silver and the closing down of so many silver mines have directed a great deal of capital toward the gold bearing ledges and gravel channels of this state. New mines are being opened up in all directions, and work on the older properties is being prosecuted with renewed vigor. This year's output of gold bids fair to rival that of the years before hydraulicking was stopped.

But now one little slip may check all this progress, and that slip may be made by having an inadequate and unimpressive mining exhibit at the Fair. It is evident that Colorado intends to do her best to win the palm from California right on the latter's own territory. If she should succeed in making a more attractive display than California foreign capitalists looking for investments, and naturally seeking a directory of such things in the Midwinter Fair, will surely take their money to Colorado in preference to investing it here. Thus the movement which now promises such tremendous results to California will be retarded and a tide of in-flowing capital turned away.

Colorado will spend money and energy in making her show a success. She made a much better display at Chicago than California in the matter of minerals and mining. If she is permitted to do the same right here in San Francisco, it will be nothing short of disgraceful.

What is needed is money and energy. The energy is being expended, by the committee having the state's mining exhibit in charge. The committee is made up of men selected by the Miners' association. They are familiar with the state's mineral resources. They are full of ideas for showing these resources to the best advantage. But their energy will not be effective if the mining men of California do not earnestly second their efforts and place sufficient money in their hands to enable them to carry out their ideas.

This is not a time for stinting, but for liberality. It is a time for pushing forward, not hanging back. If the miners of California neglect their present opportunity they will not deserve prosperity.

The following contributions have recently be received by the committee having the California mining exhibit in charge: Alvinza Hayward and the Utica Mining Co., $1,000; Kennedy Mining Co, $500; W. W. Stow, $250; Miller, Sloss & Scott, $100; Roebling & Son, $50; Washburn & Co., $50; Hallidie & Co., $50; Sierra Buttes Mining Co., $100; D. M. Burns, $100; Thomas Flint, Jr., $50; Huntington, Hopkins & Co., $100; Bank of California, $250; S. J. Hendy, $100; John Taylor & Co., $100; Miners in Savannah mine, Grub Gulch, $22; John and Edward Coleman, $350; Cash, $25.

Many mine owners are agreeing to send ore to the quartz mill which is to be in operation and to donate to the committee the net proceeds resulting from the milling of the ore.

The committee is meeting almost daily and arranging new projects for making the exhibit a success.

CALIFORNIA MIDWINTER INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION.—DEPARTMENT OF MINES AND MINING.

The great mining exhibit for the Midwinter Fair is rapidly taking shape. The executive committee holds three protracted meetings every week, and more if necessary. Ideas for making the display are taking form and given full discussion before being adopted. An energetic canvass is being made to secure the $25,000 deemed necessary to make the exhibit all that the state's tremendous mining and mineral resources warrant. Circulars are being sent out by cart loads, interviews had by hundreds, thousands of letters written, and altogether the rooms of the executive committee present as busy a scene as can be found in the big Mills building in which the Fair headquarters are located.

The mining counties are getting aroused to the great importance to them and to the state generally, of making the exhibit a success. There is a general disposition to group all the mining and mineralogical displays in the one great exhibit, rather than distribute them among different county buildings. Each county display will be separate in the main exhibit, but will go to make up a great, harmonious whole, and thus impress visitors with the magnitude and variety of the mining interests.

Everything should be made as imposing as possible, in order to catch and retain interest. Proceeding on this theory the committee is mapping out several great mineral displays. The facade at the entrance to the exhibit will be one of the most attractive features of the entire exposition. This is the same facade which caused so much comment at Chicago, and was California's most effective feature there. It is constructed of polished marble and onyx, and is 20 feet high, with a base line of 37 feet. Two great arches are flanked by onyx pillars and typical grizzlies surmount the entablature at either extreme.

This immense facade is now being packed at Chicago for shipment to California. When landed it will be added to and improved. The 673 additional lineal feet inclosing the mineral exhibit has been offered to the firms engaged in quarrying building stone and in manufacturing such decorative materials as terra cotta, fancy brick and tiling, and they are expected to arrange a low enclosing wall which will serve to show their products and at the same time lend attractiveness to the general exhibit.

One of the problems on which the committee is now engaged is the securing of the most suitable design for a representation of the output of the gold in California since Marshall's discovery. This output is figured at something like $1,300,000,000, and when shown in bulk will give all visitors an impressive idea of the magnitude of the gold mining industry. For instance, one design shows a column 77 feet in height, with a base of 10 feet. Another is in the form of an ingot, which has dimensions that far outshine Montezuma's famous roomful of gold given to Cortez.

Whatever design is determined upon will be constructed with the idea of giving the impression of solidity. It will be coated with gold paint, and different representations of $1,000,000 will be made to permit of instaneous comparisons. The output of different years may also be cubically represented, and also comparative constructions made to show the decrease incident to the stopping of hydraulicking.

A quartz mill, with all modern equipments, will be in daily operation as an object lesson in mining. It was proposed to sink a shaft and show the methods of quartz mining, but the Golden Gate Park commissioners objected on the plea that caves might result and injure the park. The project has not been altogether abandoned, however, and private parties are thinking of securing a site just outside the park grounds and sinking the shaft on a ledge. From the tens of thousands of people who flocked to the spot where it was supposed a cinnabar deposit had been opened in San Francisco, it is argued that nothing like an actual representation of mining operations would so quicken a general interest in the mining industry.

Another great general attraction which is slowly taking shape is the proposition to hold a general competition in drilling to be opened to all the miners of California, and possibly to all those of the Pacific Coast. It is proposed to secure valuable prizes for different methods of hand drilling—by one, two and three men—to hold preliminary contests, and then to bring the different champions together in one grand contest.

These are only a few attractions being prepared by the energetic committee to make the exhibit entirely worthy of the miners of the state. All that is now needed are a hearty co-operation and generous contributions.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of E. L. Smith, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrator of the estate of E. L. SMITH, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of P. W. Forbes, Esq., in the Court House, at the town of Independence, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the County of Inyo, State of California.

H. H. HOWELL
Administrator of the estate of E. L. Smith, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Dec. 22nd, 1893.
P. W. Forbes, Attorney for Administrator. de31 5t

INDEPENDENCE

SHAVING PARLOR.

J. TUCKER, Prop'r.

HAIR CUTTING IN ANY STYLE. SHAMPOOING AND BATHS.

☞ Adjoining Irwin's Old Corner Saloon. ☜

COPPER RIVETED
OVERALLS AND
LEVI STRAUSS & Co's
SPRING BOTTOM PANTS
EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF SECOND Township in the County of Inyo, State of California.

JED COLLINS Plaintiff, vs. JAMES WRIGHT, Defendant.

The people of the State of California send greeting to James Wright, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Justice's Court of Second Township, County of Inyo State of California, and to answer before the Justice at his office in said Township, the complaint filed therein within five days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this Summons—if served within the Township in which this action is brought; or, if served out of said Township, but within said County, within ten days; or, within twenty days if served elsewhere.

The said action is brought to recover on the sum of Sixteen Dollars alleged to be due from you to Plaintiff, for money loaned you by Plaintiff, and goods, wares and merchandise furnished you by Plaintiff, at the town of Big Pine, between the Sixth day of August, 1893, and the Tenth day of September, 1893, which more fully appears from complaint on file in said action.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, as above required, said plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of Sixteen Dollars, together with costs of suit.

Make legal service and due return hereof.

Given under my hand this 31 day of October, 1893.

A. C. McDONALD,
Justice of the Peace of said Township.
E. SPENCER, Attorney for Plaintiff.

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 14th day of November, 1893, in the matter of the estate of John Morton, deceased, the undersigned, administrator of said estate, will sell at public auction, for cash subject to confirmation by said Superior Court on

TUESDAY, the 28th day of December,

1893, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m. of said day, at the late residence of said deceased, in the town of Keeler, Inyo county, California, the following described personal property, to wit:

One billiard table, 2 chandeliers, 9 bar-room chairs, 2 heating stoves and pipe, 1 chr mos, bar and bar fixtures, 1 desk, 1 ice-chest, 1 step ladder, 2 tables, 3 carpets, 1 lounge, 1 bureau, 1 washstand, 1 marble-top table, 7 parlor chairs 7 pictures, 1 bedstead and bedding, 1 parlor table, 1 cook stove and cooking utensils and 2 cupboards.

Dated November 15, 1893.

J. J. MORTON.
Administrator of the estate of John Morton, deceased.
P. H. Mack, Attorney for Administrator.

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE AT PUBLIC AUCTION

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 14th day of November, 1893, in the matter of the estate of John Morton, deceased, the undersigned, administrator of said estate will sell, at public auction, subject to confirmation by said Court, the following described real property, situate, lying and being in the town of Keeler, County of Inyo, State of California, to wit:

Lots numbers Seven (7) and Ten (10) in Block No. 19, together with all and singular the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in any wise appertaining. Said sale will be made on the

30th Day of December, 1893,

At 10 o'clock a. m., at the Court House door, in the town of Independence, in said county and State.

Terms of sale, cash, gold coin of the United States, ten per cent. of the bid payable upon day of sale, balance on confirmation by said Superior Court.

Dated November 15th, 1893

J. J. MORTON,
Administrator of the estate of John Morton, deceased.
P. H. Mack, Attorney for the Administrator.

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
30-tf A. J. DAVIS, Independence.

BIG PINE HOTEL.
BIG PINE - CAL
New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates
☞ Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.
Special attention given to the wants of every guest.
Thos. Williams, Proprietor.

JOHN B. CLARKE,
Successor to John Clarke,
—PROPRIETOR—
John Clarke's Bishop Stables,
BISHOP, CAL.
First-class Turnouts of Every Kind.
Fine Horses and Carriages.
Horses Boarded for any Time
Best of Care and Attention

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1893, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... January 28th
" ..... February 25th
" ..... March 25th
" ..... April 29th
" ..... May 27th
" ..... June 24th
" ..... July 22d
" ..... August 26th
" ..... September 23d
" ..... October 21st
" ..... November 16th
" ..... December 18th

THOS. C. BOLAND, W. M.
B. RHINE Sec.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

DENNIS J. HESSION,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES. P. W. BENNETT.
BENNETT & FORBES,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
☞ Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty. ☜
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

W. T. BUNNEY,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

F. E. DENSMORE. P. H. MACK.
MACK & DENSMORE,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
INDEPENDENCE CAL.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.
☞ Particular attention given to Conveyancing, Abstracting and Searching Records.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo county, Cal.

WALTER A. LAMAR
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

DR. J. S. MC QUEEN,
DENTIST.
Graduate Chicago College Dental Surgery
All kinds of dental work done according to latest improved methods.
Examination free. Office in H. E. Wright's Drugstore

Freight! Freight!
BISHOP & MOJAVE
Through Freight Line.
George Meads,
PROPRIETOR.
Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:
J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.
☞ Special rates given on car-load lots

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.
Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
☞ All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics Hall," Lone
FRED BURCKHARDT

IRWIN'S SALOON
Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence . Cal
THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPectfully invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt an furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.
THE BAR
Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.
JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.
$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.
It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine. Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.
Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.
For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address
ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First Class and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

Dried Fruit
FOR SALE CHEAP.
Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes..... 12 1-2 cts
Dried Peaches..... 10 cts
Dried Apples..... 10 cts
Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.
S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.
☞ First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.
THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines, Liquors, & Cigars.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSfield, opposite the Southern Hotel.
Prompt and careful treatment given on the east possible pain inflicted. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

TO ADVERTISERS
A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List.
GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
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P. W. FORBES P. H. MACK
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 8th day of March, 1894, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the South-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit Commencing at the South-east corner of the south-east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, the said County of Inyo as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hallhah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South-west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty-four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South-east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the Northwest quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres; Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor upon the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah deceased.
Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1893.

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDIS
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
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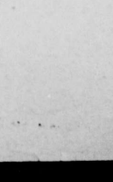
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9 1884.
4761tf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INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 22.....1893

OUR PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

OUR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

OUR

Congressman ..... A. CAMINETTI.
Assemblyman ..... P. H. MACK.
Superior Judge ..... GEO. M. GILL
Sheriff ..... JOHN S. GORMAN.
Clerk ..... DENNIS J. HESSION.
District Attorney ..... P. W. FORBES.
Assessor ..... P. A. CHALFANT.
Treasurer ..... W. T. BUNNEY.
Coroner ..... H. H. HOWELL.
Surveyor (endorsed) ..... JOSEPH SEELY.
Supt. Schools ..... J. H. SHANNON.
1st Supervisor Dist ..... ROBT. LOVE.
2d Supervisor Dist ..... A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist ..... W. H. UHLMEYER
4th Supervisor Dist ..... JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist .. FRANK FITZGERALD.

Religious Services.

Rev. S. W. Albone will conduct services until further notice as follows: Lone Pine 11 a. m; Georges Creek, 2:30 p. m.; Independence, 7 p. m.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

WEDNESDAY Dec. 20, 1893.

Jos. Espitallier vs. J. S. Gorman—Filed demurrer.

THURSDAY, Dec. 21, 1893.

Estate of John A. Hannah, deceased—Filed account of W. L. Hunter, executor.

BORN.

COOLEY—Near Bishop, Dec 9, 1893, to Mr. and Mrs. N. J. Cooley, a daughter.

JONES—At Round Valley, Dec. 9, 1893, to Mr. and Mrs. John E. Jones, Jr., a son.

MARRIED.

MCKEEN—MERONEY—At Bishop Dec. 12, 1893, by Rev. C. L. Logan, Mr. E. E. McKeen and Miss Lulu Meroney.

Bar silver, 69¾.

Who's going to Goler?

The Grand Jury report will be found on another page.

Social dance at Mairs' Hall next Thursday evening.

H. P. Cartier is building a dwelling at Inyo for Al. Standinger.

It looks as though the holidays would pass without observation.

Rain began falling this morning about daylight and still continues.

Jas. Jones and Jake Miller are working for the Mt. Whitney Canal Co.

Louis Munzinger came down from Bishop on Wednesday, returning yesterday.

Keeler has been made a money order office with John Barnes as Postmaster.

Several parties are talking of starting for the gold mines at Red Rock Canyon.

A Christmas tree will be given at Lone Pine. A thoroughly good time is sure to be had.

Frank Mock and family passed through town during the week en route for the lower country.

About 5,000 tons of apples have been shipped from Honey Lake Valley to New York this season.

John Barnes came up from Keeler on Tuesday. He has nothing unusual to report from that section.

Hughes, Isley, Jones and Payne, now confined in the county jail on the charge of robbery, and who were indicted by the late Grand Jury will be arraigned before Judge Gill to-morrow. They have retained P. H. Mack Esq. to defend them.

The Meads Bros. arrived at Independence last evening on the way to Mojave with their big team. They have thoroughly refitted their wagons, putting in new axles, etc. and the outfit is now in first class condition. They are loaded with back freight for Mojave.

Charley Collins is making a camp preparatory to starting in work on the big canal. He expects to work forty teams or more. The Company has sent another order for a lot of Fresno scrapers in addition to the large amount of tools and appliances already on hand.

At a regular stated meeting of Inyo Lodge No. 221, F. and A. M., the following named officers were elected to serve for the ensuing Masonic year: Irv. H. Mulholland, W. M; H. P. Cartier, S. W.; J. A. McKenzie, J. W.; O. I. Mairs, Treasurer, Bertrand Rhine, Secretary.

The counsel in the case of J. Brown vs. W. L. Hunter, Executor of the Hannah estate, concluded their arguments on Wednesday and the case was given to the jury. After being out a short time a verdict for the plaintiff was arrived at, the sum of $1,680 being the amount agreed upon as justly due said plaintiff. The trial occupied eight days.

Hon. P. Reddy and his secretary, F. H. Drew, started for San Francisco yesterday morning, after having been at Independence since November 6th. During all of that time Mr. Reddy has been constantly engaged on cases in the Superior Court, the most important being the Baxter-Gilbert water suit and the case of J. Brown vs. Hannah estate. P. H. Mack Esq. was associate counsel in both cases.

GOLD GALORE.

REDROCK CANYON RESEMBLES THE DAYS OF '49.

Every additional report confirms the fact of finding immensely rich placer ground in Redrock cañon. A correspondent of the Los Angeles *Herald* writing from Goler, Dec. 12th says:

"Arriving at Mojave we secured a team from J. W. Rice and drove to the first camp at Redrock cañon 28 miles distant. Here we found something like 50 tents in various localities on either side of the main gulch, and all seemingly very active.

The claims of Messrs. Bell, Morse & Co. from San Bernardino, are by far the richest in this cañon. They have made an average of $8 per day to the man for the last seven weeks. The process is with dry washer entirely, and hence the gold is all coarse, no care being taken to save the fine. In fact, the washers used will not save fine gold.

From this camp we went to Coyote Holes or Raymond's station, on the stage route to Keeler, distant 20 miles north. No work has been done along this route, and the prospector has apparently left this valuable district out of his bailiwick. Lying east and north, distant 25 miles is the famous slate range where are located the fine mines of the Wilson brothers of Mojave. These mines are probably among the finest in this famous range, and the ledge is rich from the surface down in gold which has thus far averaged $46 to the ton.

Water is here abundant, and the five-stamp mill is run by a gasoline engine of 10-horse power. Messrs. Mills & Stiles are putting in a five-stamp mill on their mine a few miles north of Wilson Bros. and as they declined naming any price on their mine, it is no doubt a bonanza to its fortunate possessors.

The Goler continues to yield its coarse gold and in paying quantities, and has in the various ravines and side gulches about 50 miners at work.

We next visited the Last Chance gulch, 31 miles northeasterly from Mojave and 3 miles from Kane's springs. This cañon has the best supply of water and best natural advantages for placer mining of all places visited; a natural dam site and as rich placers as any found. Much coarse gold, which brings $19 per ounce at the San Francisco mint, has been coyoted out of this gulch, and as yet no use made of the water. We took a pan here and from the hillsides on every side gulch we found fine gold in every pan. John N. Young of San Diego, one of the best mining experts of the State, made an examination of this gulch and reported it one of the finest he ever found on the coast. It is owned by poor men who lack concert of action, and who have thus far worked on the dry washer plan, thus losing much in the fine gold so abundant even on the hill tops.

Kane Springs is situated 26 miles from Mojave on the old borax mine road, and is the property of Mr. Charles Cohen, who has supplies of groceries, hay and grain, and who has not the gall, so common among settlers on the desert to charge travelers for water.

Altogether, we consider this the greatest find in mining in California for a quarter of a century past."

From the same paper of the 13th we take the following.

"Mr. Charles Mulholland of Independence, who is in the city, yesterday gave a *Herald* reporter the following facts about the camp:

The gold fields at Goler and Redrock are easily reached from Mojave. The way is over the stage road to Inyo county. It is also the road over which the teams haul borax from Searles works to Mojave. At a point about 22 miles north from Mojave the road divides; one road bearing east of north, the other turning west.

"From the point where the road forks a small lake is seen about three miles east and out on the plain. Beyond this lake is a chain of low rolling hills. Toward the north end of that chain of hills, and eight to twelve miles beyond the little lake is the Goler district. Going toward Inyo county from the forks of the road, and about two miles from that point the road enters a narrow cañon. About three quarters of a mile up the cañon is another opening to the north. It is up that ravine one to two miles that the rich gold diggings are found.

"Up the main cañon about one mile beyond the ravine is a station of the Mojave and Keeler stage line. In the main cañon a stream of water flows at all seasons of the year, in the summer very small, but in the winter sometimes becomes a torrent of large size.

"Mr. Mulholland gives the following facts of his own knowledge about the new diggings:

"Last Wednesday four men took out 15 ounces with a dry washer. The gold is worth $18 per ounce. It is all coarse, little being found finer than wheat grains. Many pieces are found from $2 to $6 or $8 each piece. One piece of quartz and gold was found as big as a hen's egg. Half the mass is gold. There is but a thin layer of earth and sand covering the bedrock on which the gold is found.

"On Thursday a prospector found a fine looking quartz ledge a short distance above the placer ground. This may prove to be the mother ledge from which all the placer gold comes.

"A large number of miners are now working at the new camp, and more are hastening there every day. It is the old story over again, where miners find money easily they spend it lavishly, and the camps at Redrock begin to show some features of extravagance that were very familiar in old times. At Goler the placer claims are turning out a good deal of gold also. Redrock is about 25 miles north from Mojave, on the road to Owens Valley. Goler is a few miles farther distant and about 10 mines east. Near the old Cerro Gordo mines, east from Owens lake, an extraordinary rich ledge was struck a few weeks ago. The ore carries about 40 per cent lead, 60 or 70 ounces silver and a great deal of gold. Many assays show over $7,000 per ton. Solid pieces of gold worth from $5 upward to $10 $20 or even more are found. One hundred dollars was offered and refused for one of the pieces a few days ago. The lucky prospectors are opening up the ledge and appearances justify the belief that they have a fortune before them.

The following letter was received on Tuesday:

MOJAVE, Dec. 14, 1893.

ED. INDEPENDENT:—I have just returned from the newly discovered placer mines at Redrock, Goler, and the last discovery seven miles east of the old El Paso quartz mines and I saw more gold placer than I ever expected to see at this late day. At the new discovery two men took out two and half pounds in four days. Excitement runs high. Night and day the road was lined with men and teams. I have not seen such a rush since the days of White Pine. I think they have a fine camp at Redrock. Martin Standard & Co. are taking out from eight to fifteen ounces per day and ground enough ahead to last for two years. The roads to the mines are lined with people, some with wagons, some with jacks and others packing their blankets. Men from Los Angeles, from Arizona, and even from South America. The railroad men are quitting their positions and are going to the mines. Men talk of nothing but the mines and nuggets. In short the excitement reminds one of the early days of California. Yours truly,

W. K. MILLER.

There is a postoffice and two stores at the camp.

INYO WILL EXHIBIT.

As the resultof an energetic effort on the part of L. F. J. Wrinkle of Keeler, Inyo County is in line for representation at the Mid-winter Fair. Mr. Wrinkle succeeded in interesting the Grand Jury in the matter, and a public meeting was held in the Court-house last Friday evening. After effecting an organization, Hon. P. Reddy was introduced and said:

"As to the policy of such a move, we have the common sense of mankind for our guide who have said from mountain, valley and plain and across the great oceans to the people of America that they wish to show their products and to exhibit to the people of the earth what they have to sell and what they have to interest the world in their homes. This they did in our great World's Fair in Chicago. In the various States of the Union measures were taken to accomplish the end. You are fully aware of the efforts made by this State to be represented at that great Fair and Exhibition. The verdict of all mankind—civilized and uncivilized—has been rendered, and there can be no question as to the policy and wisdom of such steps.

The same question presents itself to us to-night as to the policy and wisdom of exhibiting at the Midwinter Fair in San Francisco what we have to sell, what our products are and what the inducements are for people to settle in Inyo County. We now have an opportunity to make one great effort to elevate Inyo County and place her on the plane where she belongs. It now remains for you gentlemen to say whether we will respond to that great demand in our own interest. Inyo County must realize that to many people in our State this county is almost unknown. Her great advantages in soil and climate and in everything that goes to make up a great agricultural and mineral country is known to us all, but it is not known to all the world. It is not known to those people who are searching in every direction for fertile lands and places in which to make homes. We must enlighten them on our vast resources, our agricultural lands, our mines and everything that we can boast of, and the way to do it is to adopt the plan suggested by the leading citizens of this county, namely to advertise, what we have to offer. This we must do in order to gain the advantages which population and capital will give; and I know of no better way of doing this than by having a suitable exhibit at our Midwinter Fair. In order to do this I understand some coin is necessary, and I feel confident that Inyo will not be backward in this. Let a map of the lands of the county be spread out before the world and let our products be there to show what can be produced. Let us picture the streams, let us describe the climate and let us show our mines and their products, and the result cannot be otherwise than beneficial to our county."

Mr. Reddy further stated that it would be necessary to raise the sum of $400 to secure space for the exhibit, and of this amount he subscribed $100. He expressed the hope that he would have the pleasure of personally entertaining old Inyo friends.

L. F. J. Wrinkle was called upon and explained the features of the proposed exhibit including the large map described in our last issue. He was followed by other speakers, who all joined in expressing the hope that this county would be becomingly represented at the big Fair.

Upon motion of P. H. Mack Esq. an executive committee of five was authorized with full authority to act in the matter of securing funds and making an exhibit of Inyo County products at the Midwinter Fair. Said committee was appointed and organized as follows: P. H. Mack, Chairman; Bertrand Rhine, Secretary; A. W. Eibeshutz, Treasurer; John L. Bourland of Bishop and E. H. Edwards of Lone Pine. It was understood that said executive committee is to have full control of the Inyo exhibit as well as devising ways and means for the carrying of such plans as they may decide upon to a successful end.

The executive committee appointed the following sub-committees to act in their respective localities:

Round Valley—W. H. Wells, John E. Jones, Jr.

Bishop—J. H. Stoutenborough, John Black, F. K. Andrews.

Laws—John Symond, J. W. Clark.

Big Pine—Edward Trudo, R. W. Thomas W. H. Uhlmeyer.

Fish Springs—A. L. Conklin.

Georges Creek—John Shepherd, W. L. Hunter.

Citrus—F. McIver.

Lone Pine—J. J. Stewart, J. A. McKenzie.

Keeler—Thos. C. Boland, John Barnes.

Darwin—E. A. Reddy, Chas. Anthony.

Olancha, W. H Walker.

Cerro Gordo—Pat Clinton.

Modock—J. J. Gunn F. Fitzgerald.

The sum of $399 75 has been subscribed toward paying the expenses of the exhibit. The executive committee requests that all articles intended for exhibit should be delivered to the committee as soon as possible.

AS THE HOLIDAY TIME APPROACHES

The question of all is, what gift to buy for relatives and friends? A glance through our catalogue will give you wide range for selection. **Send for Samples and Catalogue, which we mail FREE on application.**

SOME BRIEF HINTS:

Dolls undressed, either kid or jointed bodies—15 cts. to $3.50

Dolls ready dressed in great varieties, 20 cts. to $12.50

A fine line of doll perambulators (or buggies)—40 cts. to $6.00

Doll cradles according to size—50 cts. to $1.25

Doll beds according to size—$1.00 to $1.40

Doll bureaus according to size—$1.25 to $2.25

Doll trunks according to size—50 cts. to $2.00

Toilet cases according to size and fittings, $1.00 to $25.00

Ladies' and gents' manicure sets—$1.00 to $6.50

Children's manicure sets—25 cts. to $1.00

Ladies' work boxes, plush and leather covered—$2.00 to $6.50

Children's work boxes, plush covered—25 cts. to $2.00

Gents' shaving cases without razor—75 cts. to $1.50

Gents' shaving cases with razor—$1.50 to $6.50

Autograph albums, ornamented covers 20 cts. to $1.00

Photograph albums, plush and leather covered—65 cts. to $10.00

For full list of games, toys and Christmas goods, see catalogue, pages 22 to 42

Order while the stock is fresh and complete and quick delivery certain.

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Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neihboring counties is respectfully invited to the

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of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finer Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of **San Francisco.** Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the est quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

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Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

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NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.

Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

The Newest Style

OF

Fashionable Clothing Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc

AT

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED "DRESDEN" WARE.

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CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES, PEANUTS WALNUTS, TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MUNEY

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Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

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O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO., Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points

Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.

Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

W. F. MATLACK ..... PROP'R.

Horseshoeing ..... $2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see W. F. MATLACK.

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MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef, Mutton, Pork, Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every ort made to give satisfaction to patrons. j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer In GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies

PROVISIONS, &c., &c., &c.

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EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other improvements o our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

Independence, Cal A. N. BELL.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R.

H. M. YERINGTON, General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER, General Freight and Passenger Agent.

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1		To Mound House. No. 2.	
	Leave—		Arrives—	p m.
Mound House	10:50 a. m		5 55 p. m.	
Dayton	11:20 a. m.		[illegible]	[illegible]
Wabuska	1 35 p m		3:15 [illegible] m.	
Hawthorne	4 50 p. m.		2:00 [illegible]	
Luning	6:35 p. m.		[illegible]	[illegible] m.
Soda Springs	7:15 p. m.		9:35 a. m.	
Belleville	8:25 p. m.		8:15 a. m.	
Candelaria	Ar. 9.10 p. m		Lv. 6:45 a. m.	
	No. 3.		No.	
	Leave—		Arrives—	a. m.
Belleville	8 35 a. m.		5:35 p m.	
Benton	12:05 p. m.		1 45 p m.	
Bishop Creek	2:15p. m.		11:10 a m.	
Alvord	3.00 p. m.		10:10 a m.	
Independence	4 35 p. m.		8:40 a. m.	
Lone Pine	5:25p. m.		7:45a. m	
Keeler	Ar. 6:15 p. m.		Lv. 7:00 a. m.	

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west-bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

At HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (36 miles); Bodie (8 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

At LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

At CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

At KEELER with stages from Cerro Gordo ([illegible] miles), Darwin (24 miles), and Mojave (110 miles)

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal

New House

New Furniture.

Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

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feb12tf

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INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor

Palace Saloon.

MAT. McDONALD, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES, LIQUORS, & CGARS

The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 td

Inyo Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

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Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH FAST STOCK.

The route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave, SATURDAYS AND TUESDAYS at 6 o'clock p. m

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All other Baking Powders contain ammonia or alum.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

Reforming a Man.

I believe that each one of us is connected with divinity by a spark of light within. In some it is a mere speck of light; in others it is a steady flame; in others a burning fire, and the physical nature is a mere grate which contains this fire. Perhaps the man within whom the spark is very small and feeble may conceive a mad infatuation for some woman who believes she can reform him through this love. But if he is merely infatuated with a woman in whom the divine principle is feeble his reformation is liable to be on an unstable foundation.

The man who has felt the divine within the woman appealing to his better nature, who has felt the holy spark within his soul fanned into a larger flame by her influence, who has felt her spiritual influence above her physical charms, that man may be reformed and stay reformed although his past may have been worse than that of the prodigal son. And yet I think that the spiritual nature which enabled him to respond to this woman's love could have saved him by its own upreaching force perhaps. The woman was merely a mouthpiece for the divine to call to the divinity within him and enable it to gain the ascendency.—Ella Wheeler Wilcox in Ladies' Home Journal.

The Art of Garnishing.

The scientific branch of cookery comprises the devising of dishes and sauces. The artistic branch constitutes the art of garnishing, and this plays a most important part in the outcome of the kitchen, as by means of it dishes please the eye before they please the palate. First impressions go a great way, and when one sense is captivated by an agreeable and inviting appearance the dish must be bad indeed which fails to stand the more searching ordeal of taste. Besides, people who suffer from jaded appetites have a better chance of eating their dinner when the dishes which are put before them are pleasant to the sight.

Art, however, is not a thing to be taught. You may show a man how to mix colors, but you cannot teach him how to use them. I will only explain that what in cookery is meant by garnishing is not the traditional parsley of the cook. The one and great thing to avoid as much as possible is the using for purposes of garnishing things which are not eatable.—Philadelphia Press.

Comfort For the Unsuccessful.

If we are money makers, it is to the exclusion of something else; if we have gentleness and refinement, those qualities unfit us for becoming money makers. The late Daniel Dougherty met at Narragansett Pier a very charming young man one evening, and afterward asked me if he was poor or if he had inherited a fortune. "Why do you not ask me if he has made one?" I rejoined. "Because I know he hasn't," replied Mr. Dougherty, who, as every one knows, was a very keen observer of human nature. "He is poor, or, if he is not, his money was inherited," insisted Mr. Dougherty, and when I pressed him for a reason for his assertion he said. "He is too refined, too cultured, too altogether charming ever to have made by his own exertions a fortune or even a competency beyond a mere living," which was a perfect diagnosis of the young man's position in life.—Boston Home Journal.

Reviewing Her Conduct.

When a quite youthful and much petted damsel named Ruth goes away from home without her mother, she is sometimes unmanageable, and always on her return is interviewed as to her deportment while absent. On a recent occasion, after a round of visits she had made with a certain doting and indulgent relative, Ruth was asked the customary question as to whether she had been a good girl.

"Well," she replied deliberately, as if carefully balancing the evidence, "I was pretty good, I think—only kicked at my grandmother twice."

A Very Old Family.

Bannister used to tell a story of his having been introduced, with Mrs. Bannister, to an elderly lady of exceedingly "high notions." After the presentation had taken place, the lady asked a wit of the day who was present:

"Who are the Bannisters? Are they of good family?"

"Yes," said the wit, "they are closely allied to the Stairs."

"Oh," said Lady Lucretia, "a very ancient family from Ayrshire, dates back to 1640. I am delighted to see your friends."—London Tit-Bits.

Not Traveling Incognito.

"Miss Smiley is going to travel under an assumed name."

"You surprise me!"

"Yes, she is going to be married next week and start on her honeymoon."—Exchange.

A SAFE DEPOSIT.

By REV. E. EVERETT HALE, D. D.

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CHAPTER I.

Antony Blake left the office of Rumrill & Co. a good deal disappointed. He was himself a shrewd and intelligent fellow. He had secured the patents on his new invention, and was ready to proceed with the manufacture. He had carried the papers, the drawings, his model machine to Rumrill & Co., and they had them in consideration. They now offered him $800 for the whole thing if he would turn it all over to them. He had proposed one and another scheme by which he should go into business as a partner with them. These had been referred by the managing partner to the Mr. Jorkins behind the scene, who was an imaginary person created for the purpose of saying no when the managing partner was ashamed to. Practically all these schemes had been refused, and Antony was now to take the $800 or nothing.

This was not his first experience in such business. He knew by this time that the people who bring things before the public, be they inventions, be they books or be they ideas, generally expect to be well paid for doing so, and he knew that the system of co-operation, which people are hoping for and praying for, was by no means yet established. With some bitterness of feeling, it must be confessed, though he was a good natured fellow enough, he walked down the street of Tamworth considering whether he would take the $800 and be done with it, or whether he would go to Pittsburg and see if there were better chances there.

Antony Blake did not believe in debt, and he knew how to live on a very little money, but for all that he had very little money in store, and he certainly did not have the $10,000 which would be necessary for him if he were to equip a little machine shop of his own and make his own automatic car coupler. But, as it happened, he was a person well esteemed in the whole community of Tamworth, as he deserved to be.

I should like to know, however, how much of this esteem he owed to one queer circumstance. While he had to start in life with absolutely no property it happened that he did hold as trustee for his mother some bonds which he considered worthless in the second issue of the Cattaraugus and Opelousas railroad. These bonds had long since been taken off all lists known to brokers, and it was long since any coupons had been paid. Still the Cattaraugus and Opelousas existed, and there were sanguine people, among whom his mother was one, who supposed that at some time payment would be resumed. Antony, being her trustee, had to keep these bonds somewhere, and he had been notified by legal advisers that he must keep them in one of the security vaults which are now established in all the considerable cities. He had hired a modest safe at the Amicable of Tamworth, and at the Amicable you have the facilities of a charming reading room, where are all the new magazines, where you can wash your hands if you need, you can make an appointment with a friend, you can write a note on the Amicable's paper.

These facilities are thrown open to you because you have hired, perhaps for only $10 a year, a safe in that bank. Antony had found that here was by far the best club room in Tamworth. In that city they have what is known as the "Strangers' Rest" well developed; you can go in and pay ten cents an hour for all the comforts of a club room, and then go out again. But Antony found that, in the long run, $10 a year was cheaper for him than the Strangers' Rest at ten cents an hour, and what I should like to know is whether his standing in that community had not materially risen since the old dons and widows and railroad trustees and other such persons who had their safes there found that he was one of the habitues of the reading room of the Amicable.

He suspected himself that it gave him these advantages, and he was careful not to presume on them. He took care not to sit there writing letters in times when a business man would be at his counting room; he only looked in there at the hours when the most prominent of the dons were there; he took care not to appear to regard it as the only loafing place which he had. In proportion as he was cautious in these regards the dons began to respect him as one of themselves; that is to say, as a person who did not have to work very hard for his money, and who had in the chamber adjacent the secrets by which a quarterly revenue comes to the initiated without much cracking of their finger nails or griming of their hands.

On this particular morning Antony was obliged to break his rule. It was just the hour when he should not ordinarily have gone to the Amicable. It was seldom indeed that he had any occasion to look at his mother's bonds in his safe, for they were as worthless one month as they were another. But to preserve the respectabilities of the place it had been his habit to have his safe opened for him once a quarter—about the 1st of May, August and the corresponding quarters—which he observed to be "coupon quarters" for some very distinguished dons.

He would retire into one of the little cells provided for the occasion, open his box and then carry it back that it might be deposited in his safe again. The last time that he had done this Antony had placed two fifty dollar bills in his little tin box to guard himself from spending them. He knew that he should have enough money for his current expenses besides, and he had not cared to make a permanent investment of this sum. But if he were to go to Pittsburg he must have these two fifties in his pocket, and he walked down to the Amicable, gave the number of his safe and his box was given to him.

CHAPTER II.

He lifted the bonds out one after another.

It is possible that there are one or two of the humbler readers of this little story who are not acquainted with the careful machinery of a security safe company, and as the story hinges on that machinery it may be well to explain it. You see you are to have the double combination, patent, absolute security that is given to the largest corporation in the world—say the Bank of England—and at the same time you who are as poor as Antony Blake was are to have your own little separate cell in which your own property is kept, and nobody else in the world may interfere with it. All this is arranged by a very ingenious system of policemen, attentive clerks, doorkeepers, gilt pickets of iron, iron floors below and above, so that fire cannot burn your securities nor water drown them, nor thieves break in nor rust corrupt them.

The most honorable and virtuous warders are selected by the most ingenious and highly approved competitive examinations. You present yourself at the gate and you are personally known to the warder, who speaks to you cordially and opens the gate to you, as he would not do if you were one of those unknown loafers who have no safe in the security vault.

You pass through this prison gate joyfully, for you know it is no prison to you. You tell him that the day is fine, or that it is rainy, as it may happen, and pass on till you come to another gate and another warder. You tell him that it is fine, or that it is rainy, as before. He also calls you by name, and says that you are looking well, and you enter a second passage. This passage is provided with little catacombs or columbaria, precisely like those under or near the city of Rome, except that these are much smaller, and that those catacombs have now no doors, but in the security vaults each catacomb has a little iron door, and these doors are numbered.

You remember by mnemonic processes known to yourself what is the number of yours; the number of Antony's was 4,927. You meet in this passage a smiling, gentlemanly friend, who also calls you by name, expresses his hope that you are well, and tells you what the weather is. You also tell him. These are not passwords, but they are the civilities of the occasion. You then mention to him, in a whisper if you please, the number of your box. He affects to remember—does remember, perhaps—and with his key adjusts the lock of your catacomb. But please to observe he cannot open the catacomb, because he has not your key. Your key has been given to you long since when you hired your catacomb. You then open the catacomb with your key, which you cannot do till he has first turned his key in the lock. In the catacomb you find a long, narrow tin box, unless you should be a very great don. In that case you have a large catacomb and you have a large tin box. But Antony was a very little don, as the reader knows, and he had therefore a box long enough for any coupon bond, but not large enough to contain many.

He drew out his box, thanked the courteous attendant, passed warder No. 2 again, who asked him if all was right, and then in the passage between Nos. 1 and 2 selected a little room, like that in which you eat oysters in restaurants of some cities, when it is supposed that you are ashamed to eat oysters and wish to have a separate cell assigned for the purpose. You go into this cell, which you find lighted. There is a little table for you, with a pen and ink and blotting paper and a pair of large scissors. These scissors are there that you may cut off the coupons from your bonds.

Observe with admiration that both the requirements which have been referred to are fulfilled. You are here as lonely as Robinson Crusoe was before Friday came. All your wealth is in your hands; you can do with it what you choose. A minute before this wealth was in a safe which nobody excepting you could open, and a minute hence it will be in that safe again.

On this occasion Antony Blake found some difficulty in opening his box. His key seemed to be out of order, but being an ingenious person it happened that he had a little skeleton key with him, and with this he threw open the lock of the box. He saw in a moment that it was not his box. The securities in it were those of the C., K. and W., C., B. and Q., B., C. and D.—securities, many of them, absolutely "gilt edged" in the market of the moment. There were one or two United States bonds, and, in short, if a good fairy had touched his mother's bonds and changed them into bonds of the very best she could not have done better for him than had been done here.

Antony Blake was amazed and dazed. He lifted the bonds out one after another to see by what process of evolution the Cattaraugus and Opelousas had been thus changed, and with a vague feeling that he should find his two fifty dollar notes at the bottom. The fifty dollar notes were not there, but there was a little parcel of five or six manuscript notes tied up with a white ribbon. Antony had no disposition to get at other people's secrets, but he did want to know how these things came into his box, and he looked at their addresses, as he could do without opening them. Three were to Evelyn Haddam. Three were to Fergus MacIntire. Antony had never heard of either of these people. The letters were numbered and the date of each was written on the envelope. Antony observed that the last two were written on the same day, May 29. "It is a romance, I think," said he, and he thought so because of the ribbon. But clearly the most curious thing in the romance was that the letters were in his box.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

ODDS AND ENDS.

Statistics show that 28,407 articles were left in cabs in Paris last year.

The Chinese have an academy of manners that prescribes etiquette for the whole empire.

West Virginia coke is being sent to Mexico in direct competition with the English product.

Politeness is the husk, kindness the kernel. You can't tell how much meat the nut has until you crack it.

A Canadian has made a collection of the buttons of officers of every regiment and department of the British army.

The greatest whirlpool is the maelstrom off the Norway coast. When the current is one way and the wind another, no ship can withstand its fury.

Michael Angelo's "Last Judgment," executed in the Sistine chapel in 1541, produced a host of imitations, most of which were mere caricatures.

A European mathematician of worldwide celebrity claims that from a single potato a careful cultivator could raise 10,000,000,000 tubers within a period of 10 years.

The largest nugget of gold found in Mexico within the memory of white men was picked up by a Mexican at Planchas placers, Sonoro, in the spring of 1892. It weighed 14¾ pounds.

The Eskimo Bulletin, published at Cape Prince of Wales, Alaska, is the only arctic circle newspaper. It is all written out and copied from a gelatin pad. It is issued once a year, mails not being more frequent than that.

Statisticians claim that the earth will not support to exceed 5,994,000,000 people. The present population is estimated at 1,467,000,000, the increase being 8 per cent each decade. At that rate the utmost limit will be reached in the year 2,072.

A Bit of Fine Writing.

About 40 years ago a specimen of microscopic penmanship was exhibited in America. It consisted of the following inscription written upon glass in a circle much smaller than the head of an ordinary pin—1-625 part of an inch in diameter—"Lowell and Scuter, Watchmakers, 64 Exchange St., Portland. Written by Fermat at Paris, 1852."

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One very noticeable exhibit at the World's Fair was that of the Hercules Gas and Gasoline Engines, manufactured by the Palmer & Rey Type Foundry in San Francisco, Cal. Send for catalogue.

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Saidso—Mrs. Medders reminds me of the old hen who sat on ducks' eggs. Herdso—How? Saidso—Her children are all in the swim, and she isn't.

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LUCAS COUNTY,

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FRANK J. CHENEY.

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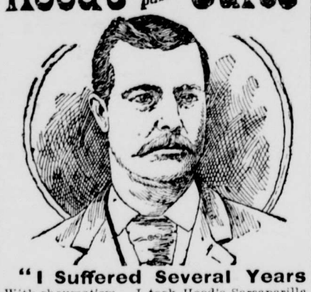

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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.
W. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.
Independence, Cal.
FRIDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1893.

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There cometh time for laughter
And joy for the days and years,
But ever there cometh after
A time and a place for tears.
Weary of revel and riot,
Sick of the worldly strife,
Cometh the peace—the quiet—
That quickens the fount of life.

And the spirit is disenchanted
With joys that are bitter sweet,
And the soul which for rest had panted
Falls down at the Master's feet.
The world and its ways seem lonely,
And love at the best seems loss—
What help is there then but only
To cling to the crimson cross?

To cling to the cross that blossoms
With blood for the erring shed;
On the tenderest of tender bosoms
To pillow the weary head;
To feel the love that is glowing
From the heart that is quick to beat
With even the harsh nails going
In the beautiful scarred white feet.

O bird, by the storm winds driven
Where never a sweet bird sings,
From the wild and angry heaven
Fly homeward with weary wings,
And ye that are worn and weary,
Who faint by the way and fall,
Fly fast from the darkness dreary
To the Rock that was cleft for all!
—Atlanta Constitution.

Women In Siam.

To a European eye the good looks, if they anywhere exist, of both men and women in Siam are irremedially destroyed by the universal use of the betel, which blackens and corrodes the teeth and causes them to protrude, which renders the spittoon an indispensable article of furniture and is responsible for the great splashes of red saliva that may be seen everywhere adorning the ground as they have been ejected from the mouths of passersby.

Like their fellows in Anam, the Siamese women enjoy great freedom and influence. Being of a most mercantile and managing temperament, they become the self constituted stewardesses, treasurers and hucksters of the home or shop or store. They may be seen by the hundred going to market, each seated alone in her own canoe, with her wares spread out before her.

The last king kept a bodyguard of amazons, with red coats and trousers and small carbines, but the present sovereign has converted them into a species of interior palace police. The national character is docile, indolent, light hearted, gay.—Fortnightly Review.

Why the Guests Abstained.

Bishop Utterton's mother was a remarkable woman and inherited much of the vivacity of her father. When she and her husband were at Gibraltar during the peninsular war, the latter was known to be particular about his shaving water. From his friend, the Spanish governor of Algeciras, he received the sympathetic present of some dozens of rainwater in bottles, which the butler, thinking it to be wine, duly took charge of.

Some time afterward the colonel gave a dinner party, but at the last moment was called off by official duty, and a brother officer was asked to take his place at the table. In due course the hock was handed round, but it was observed that the guests were singularly abstemious in regard to it. The explanation was discovered when they had departed. The well stored and savory shaving water had been supplied for hock!—Notes and Queries.

Origin of the Red Cap of Liberty.

The red cap of liberty had a very prosaic origin. Instead of being the "Phyrgian bonnet" it is just the galley slave's headgear. The Swiss of the Chateauroux regiment sent to the galleys for their share in the Nancy riots were released and came into Paris with the red caps still on their heads. "They are the victims of despotism," said the people, forgetting the circumstances of the riot, and so the red cap became the favorite with the extreme party.—Washington Star.

A Proud Ex-Minstrel.

I saw Andy Leavitt, the ex-minstrel, the other day. The old man is chatty as ever. He loves to think and talk about his patriotic ancestry.

"My great-grandfather," said he, "was one of the men who fought the redcoats at the battle of Bunker Hill. Further than that I can't trace him, but he made a good beginning, and I am proud to know that my blood flowed in the veins of one of the soldiers at Bunker Hill."—Boston Globe.

Married Over Sixty Years.

John Ewing and wife of Warwick, Chester county, have been wedded 65 years; William W. Rhoads and wife of Pottstown were married Nov. 29, 1829, nearly 64 years ago, and David Wells and wife of North Coventry, Chester county, were married March 30, 1830, over 63 years since.—Cor. Philadelphia Ledger.

Short.

The Bud—Why does Mr. Spatts wear such short trousers?

Brother—Because they fit him. I asked him for a small loan, and he said he was so short his corns made his head ache.—Truth.

In Austria servants and people of menial rank of every kind are accustomed to kiss the hand of their employers, a somewhat oriental fashion to which it takes some time to get accustomed.

On the little tideland island opposite Skamokawa, Wash., the cranes have built their nests in the big cottonwood trees, and the cries of the young birds may be heard for quite a distance.

What is reputed to be the largest diamond in the world is in the possession of Jagersfontein, a Mexican. He claims that the stone weighs 972 carats.

Ladies may be interested to learn that 4,000,000 pins are used up daily in the United States alone, most of which come from Redditch, England.

The Jerusalem artichoke has no connection whatever with the holy city of the Jews. It is a species of sunflower.

ITALIAN MACARONI IN ITALY.

How It Is Served There, For It May Be Made In Your Own Kitchen.

In one of the largest American cities there is an Italian restaurant with real Italian service that has among its chief patrons many who have lived half a dozen years in Italy, more or less, and are judges of purely Italian viands. In this particular restaurant they find their favorite dishes cooked and served in the genuine Italian manner.

There is macaroni, for instance. Now, macaroni here in Italy and macaroni in America are two very different articles. It was only recently that I heard a pretty New York girl say: "It is so strange that at home I can't bear macaroni, and here I can hardly get enough of it. Do you know the reason?"

I did, and I told her, and I will tell you, so that with your perfect dish of macaroni you may put palms or great clusters of small pink roses or yellow orchids on your table, bottles here and there and pretty side dishes filled with pats of unsalted, creamy butter stamped with flights of doves and clusters of flowers, or even the legendary wolf, and quite imagine you are again in Italy. Such macaroni is not made at a tremendous factory, nor with coarse flour and water, but in one's own kitchen and thus:

Heap a little more than half a kilo—about 2 pounds—of best flour on your marble pastry slab or your hard wood molding board, make a hole in the center of the flour somewhat like the crater of a volcano, and into this break 7 or 8 eggs. Stir these eggs (whites and yolks together) slowly and steadily with the flour until a perfectly smooth but very hard mass is made. Then divide it into perhaps six pieces, proceeding with one after the other as follows:

First roll the dough as thin as it possibly can be rolled, then fold it over and over in folds about 3 inches wide until the piece is entirely folded. Then cut it through crosswise in pieces about one-half or one-third of an inch wide, or they may be cut in fancy shapes. Shake the least little dust of flour over it and then lift the little piles of strips, letting them fall so they will separate but not break. Put them on a sieve or almost anywhere not too near the stove nor in the sun, to dry thoroughly, and when they are dried your macaroni is done. It is very simple, isn't it?

There is a very necessary point in preparing macaroni dishes—that is, that the macaroni must be boiled just long enough, as it is as easily spoiled by too much or too little boiling as green corn or eggs.

Another thing to be remembered is that there must be plenty of water in the kettle in which it boils and that the water must be all the time boiling thoroughly, but not too violently. A little salt is to be added to the water too. Capolina—that very fine macaroni, scarcely the size of a small steel knitting needle, made especially for soups—should never be put in longer than 20 minutes before it is served on the table.—Rome Cor. Boston Globe.

The Decline of Outward Mourning.

The decline of mourning has been gradual for several centuries and seems to keep pace with the growth of civilization. Men no longer insist on having all the women folk of their family slain at their obsequies as did our forefathers in pre-Christian times, nor yet do we cut off the tails of our horses and rend our garments as tokens of grief. Even the church is with us in the matter, and by order of the pontiff at Rome several pastorals have been issued in Italy and other foreign countries protesting against and condemning the luxurious character of funerals, and especially against the abuse as regards the amount and value of the flowers. These pastorals have likewise been taken as a text by several leaders of the Anglican church in Great Britain and the Lutheran church in Germany, with the result that far greater simplicity is being observed just now in matters pertaining to funerals.—New York Tribune.

Little Is Known of the History of the Cane.

The fashion or habit of carrying a walking stick or some article of the same nature seems to have existed from the remotest antiquity. The spear of the warrior, the shepherd's staff, the club, baton, rod or wand of office are all developments of the same idea. It has been used not only as a support to the body, but to lend dignity and grace to the individual and as a means of defense. In modern times the use of walking sticks has increased enormously, and today the manufacture and use of these articles are cultivated almost to the extent of a fine art. But, though popular and well known as an article of every day use, very little is known about the walking stick as an article of commerce—where it comes from, who makes it and how it is made.—Chambers' Journal.

Two Examples of Fine Writing.

In answer to a prize offered by a French paper for the best example of microscopic writing a correspondent sent in the whole history of Christopher Columbus written on an egg. Another wrote on the back of a cabinet photograph Francois Coppee's novel of "Henriette," of 19,000 words,—Philadelphia Ledger.

PIG STICKING.

A Hunter Who Says it is the Finest Sport in the World.

A DANGEROUS FORM OF AMUSEMENT

How the Wild Boars of the Jungles of India and Africa are Hunted by Enthusiastic Sportsmen.

As an ardent pig sticker I may be forgiven for advancing the opinion that it is the finest sport in the world. By "pig sticking" I of course mean pig sticking as it is practiced in India and in northern Africa and perhaps in some other English colonies—viz, riding down the pig on horseback and dispatching him with spears.

The Indian wild pig varies naturally according to his home. The biggest I have ever seen were in the Vindhya mountains, where I used to shoot them as food for my beaters. Sometimes they were of vast size, bigger, I think, than even their Ganges cousins.

A peculiarity of the wild pig is the straightness of his tail as compared with the curled appendage of his domestic brother. From the top of his low forehead to the end of his snout is almost a perfectly straight line, and he has a far longer snout and jaw than the English market pig. His skin is a kind of bluish gray and his bristles gray or black, though sometimes an almost brown pig is found. The wild pig will never live far from water. He is happiest in the long grass, often 12 feet high, that grows along the banks of the big Indian rivers, and above all rejoices in "jao," a kind of evergreen brushwood that is as common as the grass. He only eats at night, and about 10 p. m. he sallies forth from cover and will go many miles to find the succulent sugar cane or other luxury, returning as a rule about an hour before the first streaks of dawn.

Pig sticking begins usually about Christmas week, when the giant vegetation of the rains has died down sufficiently to get at piggy, and the marshy ground where he lives is firm enough for horses, but it is not till the end of February that really good pig sticking begins, and it improves as the weather gets dryer and hotter till the June rains come, and pig sticking instantly ceases.

At about 6 a. m., after a light breakfast, the sportsmen set out—usually in "tumtums"—to the meet, having sent their spears and horses on ahead over night, together with the all important mess tiffin basket, in which a huge block of ice and innumerable soda water bottles and beer bottles figure largely. It is rare to gather together more than 12 men. It may have been different in olden times, but polo is a formidable rival to pig sticking nowadays, and the ordinary British subaltern can rarely afford time and money for both. Indeed, from my own experience, I should say the average field was not above five, and personally, I much prefer, except from the social point of view, very few companions.

The officer in command divides the party, if large enough, into little sections of three, and each section separates from the other and keeps together all day, either at one end of the line or in the middle. The coolies are usually about 50 in number and form line, covering about 200 yards of ground. Each is armed, or should be, with a big stick, and the end men carry flags, which can be seen above the long grass and help to keep the coolies in line. Behind them marches on each wing one of the shikari's satellites, and in the center is the shikari himself on horseback, and these officers, like sergeants, keep the line straight, and exhort, often in language more forcible than polite, the apathetic coolies to strenuous exertions. The sportsmen generally ride a few yards in advance of the line, unless, from the nature of the covert, the pig is likely to break back.

A pig lies usually in a kind of form like a hare and will sometimes let a man or horse almost tread on him before moving, and being often covered with mud or dust is very difficult to see in the grass and weeds. When, however, he does jump up, he slips along at an incredible speed for the first 30 or 40 yards and then settles down to a very fast gallop. I have known boars at once on being put up make straight for the first man or horse they see before they have been wounded or touched, and, as all know, the tusk of the wild boar cuts like a razor, though luckily the wound is usually a healthy, clean cut—very different from a mauling by the fetid claws of a tiger or leopard or the thrust of a stag's horn.

Wherever a pig gets up one of the sections go after it, and there are various little rules as to how the pig should be attacked and in what order. The most important rule is never to drop your spear, still less throw it at the pig, as some beginners have been known to do. Spears are weighted with lead at the handle, and when dropped from the hand in the long grass, the sharp end, being the lighter, naturally sticks up, so that the next horseman or beater may be wounded. I know of several horrible accidents that have happened in this way.

The man who first draws blood gets "the first spear" and is entitled to the carcass. The body is given to the coolies to eat, and the head is taken home by the triumphant sportsman to adorn his bungalow hall, or the tushes are taken out and made into some knickknack. Of course he is in honor bound to help fairly kill as well as prick his foe, but it is the second horseman, riding perhaps four lengths behind him, who has the most dangerous part to play. A pig when wounded rarely pursues his former course, and the leader often loses touch with him, while his follower has to bear the full brunt of a terrific charge. It is fatal to receive a boar's charge at a walk or trot. One cannot go too fast—not straight at the pig, but at a slight angle to him as he charges.

At a recent election about 7,000 votes were given to Mrs. Ada M. Bittenbender for the office of supreme judge of Nebraska.

Modern Witchcraft in Salem.

During a recent rainstorm in Salem, Mass., electricity played some queer pranks at Porter's market. On the roof of the building is a clothesline. During the storm a towel blew from this line and lodged upon an electric lighting wire below. Being wet it wound around the wire and the electricity passed through it and shot down into the ground, where it came in contact with the water pipes leading into the building.

It ran along the pipes, and the first thing it encountered in the basement was a pot of hot lard, which was boiling on the stove. The lard was illuminated and the young man in charge thought it must be burning. He started to remove it from the stove and received a shock that sent him against the basement walls.

Pale with fright he rushed up stairs, where a fellow workman, noting his pallor, reached for the water faucet to get a glass of water. No sooner had he touched the faucet than he had occasion to pick himself up from a far corner of the room.

For a few moments everything seemed turned into an electric battery. The nails in the wall became red, electricity flew from the water pipes and flashed around the bands on the water pails.

At length some one found the cause of the trouble and the towel was removed.—Portland Transcript.

Misdirected Enterprise.

The constant improvement of burglars' tools is hardly an uglier adjunct of modern civilization than the rapid progress in the variety and ingenuity of food adulterations. Eggs and apples, almost alone, are still above suspicion. Cloves, tea, ground coffee, vanilla, lemon juice and mustards are nearly as frequently imitated as dairy butter. Cheese is filled with lard, and lard with cornmeal. The abolition of sugar duties has failed to stop the traffic in glucose. Candy factories use terra alba by tons. With an admixture of an extract from hickory buds and ginger common treacle can be made to resemble maple syrup sufficiently close to fool nine out of ten nonspecialists.

"Flavoring extracts" are made from such things as wood vinegar and coal tar, but the meanest tricks are those practised by the venders of honey. A vile compound of glucose and stearic acid is poured into factory made combs and sold in dainty wooden frames, which in one case were found to consist of ligneous pasteboard—a triple combination of frauds paralleled only in a certain sample of "mustard," which an analyst found to be a compound of four different ingredients, two of which had, so to express it, been subadulterated.—Philadelphia Times.

A Danish Medium in Paris.

M. Aveling, the young Danish medium, is now occupying the attention of that faction of Paris which amuses or interests itself in the phenomena of spiritualism. M. Aveling does not speak a word of French, yet when the fit is upon him he writes answers to mental questions in French, and in the very handwriting of deceased authors, composers and great historical celebrities. The latest sensation is the caligraphy of Balzac, reproduced by the Danish gentleman innocent of French, and some very clever opinions of modern novelists, including Zola, by the defunct philosopher of romance.

But the joke is that Balzac asserts that he has spectrally superintended the adaptation of his own "Pere Goriot" at the Theater Libre, and that he was in the middle of the balcony stalls at its first representation. The fact is that the center stall is occupied by M. Francisque Sarcey, and that Balzac jocularly added that he had sat on that distinguished critic's lap.—Religio Philosophical Journal.

An Old Man in Brazil.

A South American newspaper tells of a man living in Sao Paulo, Brazil, who is considerably over 100 years old and who is growing young again. He has recently grown a new set of teeth and his hair, which had turned gray, is almost black again. He is in active business as a horse trader and occasionally he rides over ten leagues in a day. He has been married three times, is now a widower and is quite wealthy. The paper casually remarks in the course of its story that the old man suffered greatly at one time with a tumor, "but this was cured by being gored by an ox."

An Artificial Crow.

An Englishman has invented a new aerial machine. The machine is divided and constructed in imitation of the arrangement of every feather in the wing of a crow, the bird selected as a model. The dimensions are thirty feet from tip to tip of the large wings. The whole weight is about 650 pounds. The machine is to be operated by a light engine.—English Mechanic.

The Jews in New York City.

The foolish writer who laughs at the Jews and ridicules their pretensions to influence would do well to study facts. There are more than 300,000 Jews in this city, holding something like $180,000,000 of real estate, with about 150 Jewish congregations, and capitalized investments representing the colossal figure of at least $250,000,000.—New York Recorder.

In the scholastic year 1890-1 St. Petersburg had 259 primary schools, with 12,760 pupils. Last year the number of schools was 267 and the number of attending pupils 13,042. This includes 120 female schools, with an attendance of 5,703.

The growth of trade at Puerto, Colombia, in South America, has necessitated the construction of a pier 4,000 feet long at that port. It will be built of iron and steel and will accommodate ten vessels at one time.

Between 12,000 and 15,000 barrels of herring were taken recently in a single night at Sound island, on the coast of Newfoundland.

NITROGLYCERIN.

How the Most Powerful Explosives in Use are Manufactured.

A VISIT TO A DANGEROUS PLACE.

Remarkable Facts About Dynamite and its Parent Nitroglycerin.—A Sensitive Mixture.

"Come up to the factory some day, and I'll show you how we make nitroglycerin," was the invitation I received one afternoon in the oil country from an extensive manufacturer of the terrible explosive.

The invitation was a very cordial one, but there were considerations which made me somewhat slow in accepting it. "We have about seven tons of dynamite in one magazine, and two tons of glycerin in another," said my would be host. These were among the considerations which deterred me.

"But," he added, "there's no particular danger in looking at the dynamite unless the building catches fire. You can play baseball with the cartridges, and they will never strike back, or you can pour the dynamite out on the ground and set fire to it without being injured. Unconfined the explosive will burn harmlessly, but I should not advise you to touch a match to a loaded cartridge. When the gases expand they do so in extreme haste, and if anything tries to restrain them it breaks, and some one gets hurt."

The nitroglycerin man laughed rather grimly. Then, apparently thinking that he had not made his invitation quite alluring enough he continued. "But it's different with nitroglycerin. Baseball and fireworks are strictly prohibited. Glycerin is easily offended, and when it resents an affront the world hears about it, but the object of its displeasure never does.

"Glycerin is as fickle and changeable, too, as the wind. One day a slight shock will explode it, and the next you may hit a can with a hammer and live to tell the story.

"The glycerin's readiness or reluctance to explode doubtless depends upon its quality. One run of stock may be well washed and clean, and another may be full of impurities. If a can is filled to the very corks, too, so that the substance within has no opportunity to wash against the sides, I do not think it will explode so easily as one which is three quarters or seven eighths full."

TONS OF DYNAMITE.

I found the dynamite and nitroglycerin factories at opposite ends of a picturesque little valley several miles from the town. Both structures were of very crude architecture and resembled ordinary sheds or barns. But from the moment we rode down into the narrow gulch the air seemed filled with whispers of death.

When we entered the dynamite factory and the glycerin man pointed out the big boxes full of loaded cartridges, explaining that the dynamite made here was merely wood pulp saturated with nitroglycerin, I hardly heard what he said, but watched him with hawklike vigilance.

He picked up a slender brown paper tube that looked like a Roman candle, and which he said was a dynamite cartridge. I held my breath until the tube was safely deposited upon the table again. He poured some of the dynamite, which closely resembled sawdust, into a shell and rammed it down with a round stick as one would load a musket.

Nothing of an alarming character happened, and I began to breathe with more regularity. I was more at ease as we left the seven tons of dynamite behind, but the same horrible feeling of suffocation and coldness came over me again as we approached the more dangerous nitroglycerin manufactory.

This building contained several huge wooden vats, a few pails and barrels, an engine and a great iron kettlelike receptacle.

The iron receptacle was called an "agitator," and, simply described, consisted of a small kettle within a large one. The space between the two was constantly filled with a stream of cold water from a tank on the hillside. The inner kettle was fitted with several paddles, which were turned by a crank.

About 1,500 pounds of acids, sulphuric and nitric mixed, were poured into the smaller kettle. A thin but continuous stream of glycerin slowly followed; the engine began to pant, the crank revolved, the paddles churned the glycerin and acids, and the manufacture of nitroglycerin was going on before my eyes.

MAKING THE DEADLY LIQUID.

My host controlled the flow of glycerin by means of a stopcock, and watched the agitator and the thermometer which registered the heat of the perilous mixture with unremitting vigilance.

"Nitroglycerin," my friend said, "is formed by the action of nitric and sulphuric acids upon glycerin. When those red fumes come up, the greatest caution must be observed. They indicate that the oil is on fire, and if the mixture gets warm enough an explosion will follow.

"Do you see that thermometer? The mercury registered 65 degs. centigrade a minute ago, but it is 70 degs. now and still climbing higher. We must stop this at once. Halloo! More steam there!"

He shut off the oil as he spoke, and a second later the paddles in the agitator were churning the mixture more rapidly. I began to edge toward the door, but the glycerin man called me back.

"I've got it under control now," he said. "The paddles have whipped the oil under the acids and extinguished the fire. The mercury is falling, and I can turn on the oil again now with safety. But if I had not shut it off at once, and if the paddles had not developed more speed, you and I would have enjoyed a foot race together down the valley. When the mercury gets up to about 90 degs. centigrade it is much safer to be somewhere else than in its vicinity. This stream of cold water constantly circulating about the base of the agitator keeps the mixture cool. When the weather becomes warmer we are obliged to use ice."

After 225 or 230 pounds of glycerin had been put in the agitator and stirred a long time, the mixture was emptied into the "drowning tank." Then it was transferred to the other tanks and carefully washed, and at the end of about four hours the milky, amber tinted nitroglycerin was poured into rectangular tin cans. These cans were deposited in a huge iron safe, and the explosive was ready.—Earle H. Eaton in Youth's Companion.

Parties out deer hunting ran across an old ruin on the top of the highest mountain nine miles north of Phœnix. It is of stone, and some of the walls are still standing ten feet high. The old building or buildings covered an area of about two acres of land. The large stones around the place are covered with hieroglyphics.—Phœnix (A. T.) Gazette.

Thirteen Daring Young Men.

If thirteen young men—lawyers and physicians—who have just organized a Thirteen club in this city, can find a haunted house to meet in they will be most happy. The organization is nearly complete, the bylaws and rule have been drawn up and adopted, and the only thing lacking is the haunted house. If this cannot be found it is proposed to use the dead house owned by the town. Among the rules are almost everything superstitious people avoid. The president is to sit under an open umbrella during all meetings and at the quarterly dinners. A ladder will be raised in the room, and every member entering will pass under it. A crosseyed janitor will be secured, and one of the members whose hair is fiery red will be obliged to enter the meeting room first every time it is opened.

A skeleton will be seated opposite the president at every feast, and two black cats will be purchased and kept in the clubroom. Each member takes a solemn obligation to look at the new moon over his left shoulder, pass on each side of a post when two are walking together, walk between any couples who may be seen talking together on the street, and do everything contrary to the accepted custom. The meetings will be held on Friday evenings, and if any member has to make a journey he will start on Friday or the 13th of the month.—New Haven Cor. New York Sun.

Curious Tomb of a Kentuckian.

Several weeks ago Mr. James Golden a well known lumber dealer of Hickman, Ky., died there and was buried with a strict conformity with the provisions of a remarkable will. He had while in health a strong fear of being buried alive, fostered probably by reading accounts of the few cases of this kind that are known to have occurred and he determined to take no chances in that line that could possibly be avoided. He caused a tomb to be erected, and in that tomb had an opening left on the east side large enough for a man to pass through. This was covered with glass.

In his will he stipulated that a strong hammer should be placed in the casket with him, and that the lid of the coffin should not be screwed down, so that if by chance he should be consigned to the tomb before his life was extinct he might, if he gained power to move, push off the lid and with the hammer break out the glass in the opening left for the purpose and thus escape a lingering horrible death. His instructions were faithfully obeyed. Friends took it upon themselves to watch the tomb and be near in case the gentleman's fears should prove well founded and render him assistance. But death came with an unerring shot, and he still slumbers peacefully in his casket.—Columbus (Ky.) Forum.

Two Queer Names.

When a petition for a new postoffice in the mountains of Virginia was received some weeks ago it was found that the name submitted was undesirable. The petitioners were so notified and requested to submit a list of names in order of preference. The new list contained no names acceptable, and the assistant postmaster general directed an under official to select a name himself. The clerk immediately walked to the map and, locating the office, discovered that there was a mountain hard by named Purgatory, and the new postoffice was given the name of Purgatory. When the establishing papers were forwarded to the petitioners, and they were requested to submit a name for postmaster they returned the name of George Godbethere. So that the new postoffice of Purgatory is presided over by George Godbethere.—Baltimore American.

A Jury with Hard Sense.

From a town almost near enough to Philadelphia to be called a suburb comes a story of unique dispensation of justice by a jury from around about the vicinity. The case was one in which the prosecution was brought by a young woman against a young man. Despite the eloquent pleading of the lawyer for the fair one, the jury rendered a verdict of acquittal, and then proceeded to assess the defendant a fourth of the costs, the prosecutrix a fourth, the constable who arrested the prisoner a fourth, and the justice of the peace who sent the case to court a fourth. The judge remarked that that wasn't much of a jury for law, but it was strong in the way of common sense.—Philadelphia Record.

The Phonograph and the Dumb.

Recent tests in the use of the phonograph in the deaf and dumb institute at Indianapolis show that it is useful in concentrating sound upon the drum of the ear, so that many pupils otherwise deaf can hear it. It is thought by the superintendent that he can by this means soon teach the use of their voices to many mutes whose inability to speak is due to the fact that they have never heard speech.—Exchange.

Dom Pedro's Garter.

Dom Pedro was a Knight of the Garter, having been invested by the queen during his visit to Europe in 1871. His death did not create a vacancy in the order, as, like other royal personages, he was an extra knight. It is probable that the Comte d'Eu will come to England in a few weeks in order that he may personally deliver up his father-in-law's insignia to the queen.—London World.

Boarding Lunatics Out.

An experiment is about to be tried in France where 100 lunatics will shortly be sent to the Department of the Cher and placed in the houses of farmers and other people who are willing to take care of them.—Galignani Messenger.

A whale recently captured in arctic waters was found to have imbedded in its side a harpoon that belonged to a whaling vessel that had been out of service nearly half a century.

The Russian government intends to construct a harbor solely for commerce at Poti, leaving Batoum as a strongly fortified point for military purposes only.

A MOTHER'S DUTY.

Essential Training of Children That is Too Often Neglected.

WOMEN AND SOCIAL PURITY.

The Period in the Life of Almost Every Child When Injurious Habits May be Formed.

The mother's first duty is not to feed and clothe the bodies of her children, but to see to it before God that those bodies are kept free from pollution—that the child is passed over into self keeping, after a full maturity of powers, without enfeeblement or false bias and unhealthy desires. The arrangements designed by nature are the best possible—home, mother, father and slow development of the child. What could be better planned? Yet we allow our parental care to be outflanked by all sorts of corrupting influences and home to be invaded. If our houses are fortresses against law, they certainly ought to be against lawlessness. It is, I am free to say, utterly inexcusable that our children shall be got at by debasing influences. We can prevent it, and with wills of the right sort we shall prevent it.

"What shall we do about it?" you say. "Shall we turn our houses into monasteries and shut our children up in cells?" Madam, your question is foolish and you do not even desire to give yourself to true child culture. You are, I suspect, trying to excuse your selfishness by asking nonsensical questions. I have seen children brought up with tenderest sympathy and fully guarded against corruption, and yet you would never have thought of calling those homes prisons, jails, or monasteries or nunneries. The only difference between them and other homes was that there the first influence and effort was to train and educate and save the children. It was not the second or third purpose, but the first purpose. To that everything else bent. The result was most lovely and lovable characters and happy homes and satisfied parentage.

INSTRUCTION FROM MOTHER.

I was recently in a house of a different sort—a home in which both parents truly longed for noble children; but the father cared for business first and children second, and the mother attended to a half dozen hospitals and homes first and children second. The result was two children out of six have come off unsoiled, and two are very badly scared, and two are physically enfeebled by premature and false knowledge picked up loosely. Half of their education was away from parental control. Excellent people every way, except home was not first in mind.

"What sort of policecraft do you suggest?" None at all for you, my dear woman; you have evidently made up your mind to a whole catalogue of lies, and argument would be lost on you. You would quote to me, "But the child must see the world, must he not?" And as soon as I had answered that there is every reason why he should not see some part of the world, you would begin again with, "Well, every child must sow his wild oats." Then I should say to you that he must also reap what he sows. But you would tell me at once that if I shut up my children they will break away as soon as possible, and go to the bad as soon as possible, and I should answer that I do not intend to act as jailer but as mother, and that the question between us was one of extent of love and guardianship, for you also believe in a certain degree and kind of discipline.

Then you would say, "But how shall a child ever know how to go into society if kept awkwardly shy when young?" And I would say, "That is nonsense, for no child need be kept shy or made awkward in a fine home, with noble friends and enough to do and think about, and as for professional society, if that is what you mean, God save my boys and girls from ever feeling a taste for such a sickly lie." Nor would you be satisfied yet, but would say, "But I cannot put up bars between my children and my neighbors." And I would answer, "There is only this need of bars, that you have the grit to sacrifice anything to the purity of your children."

WHERE MOTHERS ARE CARELESS.

Then you may very justly say, "But am I to consider my children better than other folks' children, and will they tolerate my conceit?" And I will say: "Madam, there is a vast amount of that conceit among parents who let their children run loose and are very free with them. It is this assumption that somehow your children are something wonderful that makes the mischief. If instead you frankly say they are not remarkable—only weak and liable to be spoiled, which you do not intend to permit—then you will see that your neighbors will not feel so bad about it." But you persist: "They must have society, and it is natural. It would be wrong to seclude them." I reply: "That is so exactly. Now do you see that they do have society, and enough of the very best; only that is not natural society which is out of your sight, or is artificial in dress and fashion."

But no need of further discussion. You and I are determined not to agree. You do not mean to adopt safeguards enough to make sure of your children; I do. But with some mothers I can agree, and our chief puzzle is first how to go to work to accomplish what we desire. For when we look about the woeful fact stares us in the face that nearly all the children are corrupted before school life is over. If we want sweet souls and clean minds how shall we get them?

SOME THINGS TO OBSERVE RIGIDLY.

On no account fail to study your boys and girls and see what one special thing they delight in; then let each one, from the first manifestation of a bias, have that to do. If the child is naturally an artist be sure he is furnished with art material and a studio. If he be a mechanic let him have tools and a shop. Don't dare to think you can afford a sealskin sacque and cannot afford all the tools he can use. If you have a book lover let him follow his bent with only rational restraint.

Be sure on no account to allow your child to sleep with his friends at their homes or to have companions to spend the night with him. Even day association may be almost wholly in or near your presence, if you will take the trouble to overlook such companionship generally.

Take special pains to train the oldest child to companionship and accustom him or her to a watchful co-operation in guarding with you the younger ones. The oldest child is a wonderful power for good or for evil.

Blessed be the father and the mother that have devoted themselves to their children, and have learned that no higher office exists in the universe.—Mary E. Spencer in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A fund is being raised by the Danish students of Chicago for the purpose of erecting a monument to Hans Christian Andersen in Lincoln park.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 29 1893

FOR THE MINERS.

What the Committee Is Doing to Make a Successful Exhibit.

A LAKE OF QUICKSILVER.

The Biggest Block of Asphalt in the World—Allotment of Space to the Different Counties—Bound to Outshine Colorado—Miners Contribute a Day's Pay.

The mining exhibit committee of the Midwinter Fair has set about in a determined spirit to make California's display far outshine that of Colorado, and if the miners will properly second their efforts this state will not have reason to feel ashamed of her exhibit as she did at Chicago. Still only about $5,000 of the $25,000 desired for the exhibit has yet been raised and many attractive features designed by the committee will of necessity be abandoned, if a more generous response to the request for contributions is not made.

The mining counties generally seem aroused to the importance of making their exhibits such as to attract the eye of the general visitor, as well as gain the attention of the expert and the capitalist looking for opportunities to place their money. The only mining county which seems at all sluggish is Trinity, which has not applied for space in the exhibit and seems to be doing nothing to secure a representation of her resources. Superintendent Benjamin says he drove nine miles in a storm to attend a widely advertised county meeting, and found only three persons in attendance. Several of the heaviest mining men in the neighborhood of Weaverville sat around the hotel stove and did not show sufficient interest in the meeting to cross the street. The Old Settlers association of Trinity, fearful lest their county should be greatly injured by the failure to make a proper showing of its resources, has now taken the matter in hand, however, and is vigorously attempting to gather an exhibit which will be complete and creditable.

The space assigned by the committee to the different counties is as follows:

Nevada	24x35	840	square feet
Amador	16x29	464	"
Calaveras	16x29	464	"
El Dorado	24x17½	410	"
Butte	21x17½	367½	"
Sierra	24x34½	828	"
Shasta	12x29	348	"
Plumas	29x10½	304½	"
Kern	12x17½	210	"
Tuolumne	16x18	288	"
Siskiyou	9x19	171	"
Contra Costa	8x22	176	"
Inyo	12x18	216	"
Mariposa	10x13	130	"
Merced	10x7½	75	"
Santa Cruz	10x9½	95	"
Santa Barbara	10x9½	95	"
San Diego	10x 9	90	"
Mono	10x18	180	"
Mendocino	8x7½	22½	"
Lake	6x9½	57	"

Near the entrance to the exhibit will be a lake of quicksilver, which promises to be an amusing and instructive attraction. The quicksilver will be supplied by J. B. Randol from the Lake county mines. Into the lake visitors will be permitted to throw sledge hammers and other iron weights for the pleasure of seeing them float about. Women will be cautioned not to dabble in the silvery pool, however, lest their rings should become amalgamated.

The company controlling the great asphalt deposits of Santa Barbara has quarried a great block of asphalt weighing seven and one-half tons, which will be part of that county's exhibit. At Chicago the manager of the Cuban asphalt deposit showed a block weighing 1,400 pounds, and advertised it widely as the largest piece of asphalt in the world. In order that there should be no possible doubt in the matter of the championship, the Santa Barbara company got out its seven and one-half ton block. Kern county is also to exhibit a big block of asphaltum, and a $1,000 nugget recently picked up onthe Mojave desert.

The movement among miners to contribute a day's wages each for the benefit of the mining exhibit is becoming general. Almost every day brings in contributions from some of the mines, and in this way the fund is swelling more than from contributions by the rich mine owners. Another source of revenue during the fair will be the crushing and working of gold bearing quartz sent to the committee to be worked in the mill which will be in operation during the entire fair.

Many designs are coming in to represent California's $1,300,000,000 output of gold. One shows a great globe of gold 19 feet and 2 inches in diameter, and surmounted by a golden bear. Another is in the form of a column of $20 pieces, a third is a golden oval; a fourth a cube suspended from the ceiling; a fifth an enormous ingot—and so on through almost every conceivable design. Estimates of the cost of construction are furnished with each design, and the committee is carefully considering all with a view of making a selection which will be most impressive.

The Southern Pacific has issued the following circular, relating to the shipment of ores to the mining exhibit:

This company will transport free of charge to Midwinter Station, specimens of ore, quartz or other minerals, when for exhibition only, and of no commrcial value, or if valuable, not for sale. Any consignments subsequently placed in the hands of smelters of otherwise disposed of commercially, or to be disposed of, are not entitled to this free transportation. Shipments thus transported free must originate at stations on the Southern Pacific company's system west of and including Portland, Ogden, El Paso, Deming and Mojave, and must be consigned to the MIDWINTER INTERNATIONAL FAIR, San Francisco, California, but will not apply or in any way be used on shipments originating at points off the line of the Southern Pacific company east of said points.

HIRIHIQUA.

"Viva el adelanto!" The shout of welcome homage echoed through the city of Santiago de Cuba (since known as Havana) when on the last Saturday in May, 1538, the gallant Hernando de Soto landed with his princely retinue. Great preparations had been made by the loyal inhabitants for an imposing reception, and the streets were filled with a curious crowd eager to behold their new ruler. At length the discharge of ordnance announced that the procession had left the waterside, nor was it long before the numerous retinue defiled before the applauding Cubans.

A band of pikemen led the way, wearing iron corselets and bearing long pikes with steel heads glittering in the sun. They were followed by a band of archers with well filled quivers, and then came a small band of the newly organized halberdiers, equipped in casque and plate armor. The trumpeters came next, wearing their gorgeous state uniforms and blowing fanfares upon their clarions, which were ornamented with silken bannerols. After the trumpeters came an esquire, bearing a banner on which was embroidered De Soto's arms and attended by 12 yeomen carrying maces. And now loud shouts announced the advent of the "adelanto."

The conqueror of Peru was then in the prime of life and rode with chivalrous bearing upon the richly caparisoned charger just presented to him. He wore a full suit of polished steel armor richly inlaid with gold, while about his neck was the gorgeous collar of the order of the Golden Fleece, a gift from his monarch. By his side mounted on an ambling mule was Donna Isabella, his noble bride, and following them came a train of esquires, pages and men at arms wearing the armorial bearing of the "adelanto." A long column of knights followed, their polished armor flashing in the sunlight, their pennons and plumes floating in the air, and their Andalusian chargers curveting along as if panting for the contest. Never had such a gallant body been seen in Santiago as this brilliant retinue which escorted Hernando de Soto to the cathedral, where a high mass was to be offered up for their safe arrival from old Spain.

"Holy mother, but it is a glorious sight," exclaimed a young girl, who had stood in a large window in the Calle de Ignacio, gazing through the ornamented iron work at the glittering host as it defiled past. Nor could she but feel flattered at the homage paid her by the chevaliers as they passed—many of them reining in their steeds to gaze at her charms. Nor was this to be wondered at, for her beauty was of that old Andalusian stamp, in which not even the gentleness of the fairer sex can quite conceal the latent fire of the soul. Masses of raven hair lay lightly upon her brow, like untwisted silk upon white velvet, and were gathered together by a large comb, which also secured a rich lace veil.

Her languid eyes were black as jet, her lips poutingly invited kisses, and in her rounded chin was a dimple wherein Cupid could have rested with delight. Her flexible form moved to and fro as if swayed by the south wind's breath, while a tiny foot occasionally peeped from beneath the ample skirts of her white muslin robe, beating time to the inspiring peals of the trumpets. Need we add that she carried a magnificent form, which she handled with exquisite grace?

"I am at your feet, senorita," said a gallant cavalier, approaching the window and courteously doffing his plumed hat. It was that worthy hidalgo, Don Vasco Porcallo de Figueroa, whose scarred cheek and grizzled hair bore evidence of his long services in the old world ere he crossed the Atlantic. Bringing the spoils of his valor, he had purchased a valuable estate near Trinidad, although during the gay season he resided at Havana. And of all his possessions, amusements or avocations, nothing gave him one tithe of the anxiety as the young girl whom we have described in the preceding paragraph, and who now answered his figurative salutation by exclaiming:

"Nay, dear guardian, rather come and stand by my side. Is it not a noble sight?"

"Yes, by my faith it is," replied Don Vasco. Then, entering the court, he soon occupied a place in the window. We have said that he had seen much service and that his hair was turning gray, yet he had not seen 50 harvest moons, nor was there a more graceful cavalier at the adelanto's balls. Tall, compactly built, with an electric black eye and a winning smile, he was the envy of many younger hidalgos, while his broad acres made him the more attractive to matchmaking donnas. As honorable as he was honest, and as faithful as he was brave, his dying comrade, Don Antonio Gonzales, had felt great joy when he entrusted his daughter into the hands of so true a gentleman. And Don Vasco, regarding the last wish of his friend as a solemn duty, had ever used every exertion to rear the Donna Inez as he would have brought up his own daughter.

"And do you not like it?" inquired the damsel as her guardian stepped upon the window platform. "Do you not like this flashing armor, these spirited horses, these waving banners, these bright suits of steel? Oh, yes, guardian, you must like it. I should think that the echoing notes of these trumpets would make your blood surge through your veins like a maelstrom."

"Yes, indeed. I have decided to join this expedition if De Soto will accept my poor sword."

"What!" exclaimed Donna Inez, with a look of uneasiness, "you go to the wars again! Oh, for the sake of the Blessed Virgin do not go."

"Nay, nay, my fair ward, were you not just admiring the scene?"

"Aye, but this is not the picture presented at the close of a hard fought battle, when brave knights lie suffering in agony or die in despair." Then after a short pause and an evident struggle in order to keep from bursting into tears she added, "It was there my father breathed his last."

"True, but this expedition is not similar to a European campaign. These hidalgos go in quest of adventure, I admit, but they expect to find great wealth and little if any opposition."

"But is the gold there, guardian? Will it not be like Ponce de Leon's voyage in quest of the 'Fountain of Youth?'"

"I should like to find that fountain."

"And what good would it do you?" asked Inez, the color mounting to her cheeks.

"Ah," replied the knight, with a deep sigh, "it might not avail me aught. Seriously, though, my fair ward, I feel that honor calls me to join the expedition. The lady of the brave De Soto will remain here, and I feel confident that she will far eclipse my poor services. So I now kiss your hand, as I must make the necessary arrangements for the management of my estates during my absence, and should I fall, Inez, remember that everything I possess will be your dower. Adios."

"My dower," exclaimed Inez, turning from the window and speaking hurriedly to herself. "I shall be a bride of the church, then, or earth will have no object that I can love." When she reached her chamber, she bolted the door; then, throwing herself upon her couch, wept long and bitterly.

For several weeks the city of Santiago was a scene of jubilee. In the daytime the cavaliers indulged in that national yet cruel amusement—bullfighting. Mounted on the choicest steeds and clad in brilliant armor, the gallant knights contested for prizes of gold or for choice embroidery presented by the fair ones, whose bright eyes graced their lists. At night there were balls and masquerades, where the future invaders of Florida mingled in the mazes of the dance.

De Soto, while he encouraged their diversions, which served to train his young cavaliers in the use of arms and horsemanship, was not a participant in the sports. Anxiously awaiting the return of a pilot whom he had sent to discover a safe harbor for disembarkation, he occupied himself in perfecting every arrangement, nor had he a more efficient ally than Don Vasco, whose martial spirit appeared rekindled with fiery zeal. Equipping a well armed retinue of men from the vicinity of his estate, he soon had them the pride of the whole expedition. The excellence of their armature and equipments, the superiority of breed and good grooming of their horses, and the confidence which they evidently possessed in their veteran leader, showed that every battle must find them victorious or slain.

But, to the great sorrow of Don Vasco Donna Inez was never on the plaza to witness his troops at their daily guard mounting, their floating plumes, polished armor and glossy chargers now extending into line, then at the sound of the trumpet closing into square. Their pennon was a scarf worked by the fair lady for her guardian, but she had retired to a convent in pursuance, she said, of a vow. Nay, she even refused to see Don Vasco when the expedition was ready to sail, although she sent through her confessor a most pathetic entreaty. This conduct, considering that she was in truth the cause of her guardian's return to military life, was rather saddening, but he consoled himself with the thought that perhaps she was praying for his safety.

The fact was, Don Vasco had fallen desperately in love with his ward, although he dared not urge his suit, lest she should think that he had attempted to take advantage of his position, and her high spirit should rebel. She persisted in refusing to see him, but on the eve of his departure his page brought in a package, "from the Donna Inez." Tearing it open, the delighted cavalier found a silken pennon, on which was elaborately embroidered his armorial bearings, with the Italian motto, "Che sara, sara," which may be interpreted, "Whatever will be, will be."

* * * * * * *

Florida! It was on the last day of May, 1539, that De Soto and his chivalric band landed at what is now called Tampa bay and hoisted the Spanish flag as they took possession of the country in the name of Charles V. The scene was one of surpassing loveliness. A luxurious mass of laurels covered the ground beyond the narrow sandy beach, while beyond them towered the mastlike palm, the stately live oak and the gorgeous magnolia. A long distance from the sea groves of lemon and orange trees gave to the landscape the appearance of a flowery wilderness, here and there divided by quiet lagoons. Huge vines clambered from tree to tree, and a profusion of wild flowers bloomed on every hand.

But the aboriginal inhabitants of this terrestial paradise were not disposed to yield it without a struggle, and at length a horde of them with deafening yells set upon a party of Spaniards. The Europeans, unused to such warfare, retreated to the boats, where Don Vasco had just landed. Hastily forming a section of his horsemen, he boldly attacked the Indians and soon drove them into the interior, shouting as he urged on his charger, "Che sara, sara!" When the enemy was routed, he returned to the boats jubilant over his success, but ere he dismounted his steed staggered, then fell dead. An arrow had passed through the saddle and buried itself deeply in the animal, inflicting a mortal wound.

"Never mind," exclaimed the don, "I have been the first to raise the lance against the infidels and have lost the first horse. 'Che sara, sara!'"

On reviewing his troops that afternoon Don Vasco was somewhat annoyed to find that one of his most trusty men at arms had brought a stripling son to share the perils of the expedition.

"May it please your grace," said the man, "I wish to train him to the pursuit of arms."

"But what can his slight arm do?" angrily inquired the cavalier.

"Little now, I admit. But he knows how to dress a wound and take care of a sick comrade, and he is as true as steel."

"Well, well," replied Don Vasco, who was pleased with the youth's appearance, "you are a worthy fellow, Pedro, and I will take the boy as my page."

The delighted youth uttered an exclamation of joy, and that day he occupied a tent used for baggage and near that of his master. It was noticed by some that Pedro accompanied his son to his new quarters and relieved him from all menial duties, but indulgent parents are too common to excite much attention. Never was such a page seen as Jose, and soon, for want of a better confidant, Don Vasco told him of his love, almost hopeless as it was, for his ward.

Meanwhile De Soto found himself opposed by a cacique, who remained implacably hostile, and he was about to send a captain with a troop to conquer him when the honor was claimed by Don Vasco. Mustering his band, he selected a picked detachment, and at the earnest entreaty of his page the youth was of the party. They left in great pomp, with trumpets sounding and the cherished banner waving in the breeze, while Don Vasco vauntingly declared that he would "bring Hirihiqua back either as a friend or as a captive. 'Che sara, sara!'"

As the Spaniards advanced messenger after messenger came from Hirihiqua, warning him not to proceed, but the hot headed Don Vasco judged that this was evidence of the cowardice of his foe. Spurring on he at last came to a tangled hammock, in which was a dismal looking morass shaded by cypresses. This his men knew it would be impossible to cross, laden as they were with heavy armor, but Don Vasco was not so easily daunted. Putting spurs to his horse he entered the morass, but his steed soon floundered and fell. It was impossible for him to extricate himself, and he was in danger of sinking into the quagmire.

But his page managed to go to the rescue by throwing pieces of bark before him that supported his light weight and thus enabled him to carry a rope to Don Vasco. Pulled out, all besmeared with mud, the crestfallen cavalier felt that the martial fire so suddenly rekindled was as suddenly extinct, and he ordered a retreat to the camp, humbled by the potent Hirihiqua, who had encountered him with friendly warnings and had imprisoned him in a mudhole to be rescued by a page.

Just as the troop was preparing to retire, a vicious horse reared, and striking out with his fore feet kicked the page with such force that he fell from the saddle. Then it was that Pedro disclosed his secret, and Don Vasco discovered that the page was his devoted ward, Donna Inez. Clasping her to his bosom, he vowed that henceforth no earthly power should separate them.

"Not even Hirihiqua?" inquired the senorita, with a smile despite her suffering.

"Hang Hirihiqua and all the other quas! If you will be mine, I will leave all this soldiering to younger hands, and we will return to Cuba. What say you, my ward?"

"Must I not follow my guardian's advice? Nay, if I had not loved you as a civilian, what would have made me follow you here when you put on your armor?" A kiss sealed the contract.

The next day as De Soto sat before his tent chatting with his confessor, a cavalcade approached. It was Don Vasco, with soiled attire, walking by the side of a litter, upon which lay his page, while his troop followed in picturesque disorder.

"I have a boon to ask," said the knight. "Let my lieutenant, Gomez, take command of my troops and retain all my munitions of war, but I only ask the blessing of this holy father upon my fair ward here in masquerade and leave to go home."

"You shall have all you ask," replied De Soto, "although I regret to lose you. But as love made you enlist love shall procure your discharge."

Theirs was a long and happy life, and among the ornaments of their palatial residence, yet standing in Havana, is a painting procured by a Spaniard, who, more fortunate than Don Vasco, was not enticed into a swamp.—Ben: Perley Poore.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 14th day of November, 1893, in the matter of the estate of John Morton, deceased, the undersigned, administrator of said estate, will sell at public auction, for cash subject to confirmation by said Superior Court on

TUESDAY, the 28th day of December, 1893, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m. of said day, at the late residence of said deceased, in the town of Keeler, Inyo county, California, the following described personal property, to wit:

One billiard table, 2 chandeliers, 9 bar-room chairs, 2 heating stoves and pipe, 1 chromos, bar and bar fixtures, 1 desk, 1 ice-chest, 1 step ladder, 2 tables, 3 carpets, 1 lounge, 1 bureau, 1 washstand, 1 marble-top table, 7 parlor chairs 7 pictures, 1 bedstead and bedding, 1 parlor table, 1 cook stove and cooking utensils and 2 cupboards.

Dated November 15, 1893.

J. J. MORTON.
Administrator of the estate of John Morton, deceased.
P. H. MACK, Attorney for Administrator.

POSTPONEMENT.

Above sale postponed till January 16th, 1894.

J. J. MORTON.
Administrator of the estate of John Morton, deceased.

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE AT PUBLIC AUCTION.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 14th day of November, 1893, in the matter of the estate of John Morton, deceased, the undersigned, administrator of said estate, will sell, at public auction, subject to confirmation by said Court, the following described real property, situate, lying and being in the town of Keeler, County of Inyo, State of California, to wit:

Lots numbers Seven (7) and Ten (10) in Block No. 19, by metes and bounds and singular the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in any wise appertaining. Said sale will be made on the

30th Day of December, 1893,

At 10 o'clock a. m., at the Court House door, in the town of Independence, in said county and State.

Terms of sale, cash, gold coin of the United States, ten per cent. of the bid payable upon day of sale, balance on confirmation by said Superior Court.

Dated November 15th, 1893.

J. J. MORTON.
Administrator of the estate of John Morton, deceased.
P. H. MACK, Attorney for the Administrator.

POSTPONEMENT.

Above sale postponed till January 18, 1894.

J. J. MORTON.
Administrator of the estate of John Morton, deceased.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
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COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
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MISCELLANEOUS.

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Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.
First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.
THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSFIELD, opposite the Southern Hotel.
Prompt and careful treatment given and the easiest possible pain inflicted. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

TO ADVERTISERS
A listof 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Selected List.
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Newspaper Advertising Bureau
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P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY, the 5th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South east corner of the south-east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 20, in the town of Independence, the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South-west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South east quarter, and the North west quarter and the North east quarter of the North west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres; Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor upon the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court upon the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER,
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1893.

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDIS
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and price before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal. March 9, 1894.
476tfn

$5000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. Home part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, QUICKLY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address H. HALLETT & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 29..... 1893

OUR PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

OUR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

OUR

Congressman ..... A. CAMINETTI.
Assemblyman..... P. H. MACK.
Superior Judge..... GEO. M. GILL
Sheriff..... JOHN S. GORMAN.
Clerk..... DENNIS J. HESSION.
District Attorney..... P. W. FORBES.
Assessor..... P. A. CHALFANT.
Treasurer..... W. T. BUNNEY.
Coroner..... H. H. HOWELL.
Surveyor (endorsed)..... JOSEPH SEELY.
Supt. Schools..... J. H. SHANNON.
1st Supervisor Dist..... ROBT. LOVE.
2d Supervisor Dist..... A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist..... W. H. UHLMEYER.
4th Supervisor Dist..... JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist.. FRANK FITZGERALD.

Religious Services.

Rev. S. W. Albone will conduct services until further notice as follows: Lone Pine 11 a. m.; Georges Creek, 2:30 p. m.; Independence, 7 p. m.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

WEDNESDAY Dec. 27, 1893.

Estate of E. L. Smith, deceased—Filed order of sale of personal property.

THURSDAY, Dec. 28, 1893.

Estate of J. M. Hay, deceased—Filed account.

FRIDAY, Dec. 29, 1893.

Boland vs. Crapo—Filed execution.

Bar silver, 69¾.

C. B. Rawson is down from Bishop.

A. L. McGee spent a day or two in town this week.

O. I. Mairs left for Los Angeles last Monday.

The recent storm will delay work on the big canal.

Regular meeting of the Board of Supervisors next Tuesday.

F. Stock sailed from New York for London on on the 20th.

The *Register* reports a rich strike in the Georgia mine near Bishop.

Bertrand Rhine went to Bishop last Saturday, returning Wednesday.

Misses Annie and Margie Bell and Annie Schabbell have gone to Bishop.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael McSweeney arrived at Independence last Friday.

Webb H. Walker came up from Olancha yesterday and will spend a few days in town.

We are constantly in receipt of letters making inquiry of Owens Valley and its resources.

Angus McDonald and Wm. McDonald came down from Big Pine yesterday and will return to-morrow.

There was quite a fall of snow throughout the valley on Wednesday. Nearly 6 inches of snow fell at Independence.

Cora W. Craig arrived home last week from Oakland, where she is attending school. She will return next week.

Miss Leora Collins, accompanied by her cousin, Miss Grace Collins, has gone to Bishop to spend the holiday vacation.

It is reported that Mrs. Sallie M. Bell died at Niles on Tuesday. She had left Big Pine on Wednesday of last week for Niles.

Bert. Rhine has been re-oppointed as a director of the 18th District Agricultural Association. J. E. Shepherd has been appointed to succeed C. A. Walters.

It is reported that one of the grand officers of the Native Sons will visit Independence next week, and that a banquet will be given at the Norman House.

Wm. Horton, better known as "Uncle Billy", an old time pioneer of Owens Valley, died at Round Valley on Dec. 16th. He had reached the ripe age of 83 years.

Christmas in Independence was a tame one indeed. Except for a Christmas tree at Dr. Blair's, at which several of the families in town gathered, no festivities were indulged in.

While riding in the vicinity of Cottonwood recently, Henry Dyke ran across a half grown bear cub. He drove bruin several miles to the Lamar place, where he captured him in an outhouse.

The late snow storm was much more severe south of here. Snow fell at Mojave, and from Coyote Holes to Olancha the beautiful was plentiful. The greatest fall was in Hatwai Canon where it measured sixteen inches. It is reported that there was hardly any snow at Bishop.

The Odd Fellows gave another of their interesting entertainments at the Lodge room last evening. It consisted of literary exercises followed by a supper, after which a social dance followed at Mairs' Hall. Those present expressed themselves as having spent a most delightful evening.

While Mrs. Lubken and family were at the Christmas tree at Lone Pine last Monday evening a burglar attempted to effect an entrance into her dwelling. Mrs. Roeper, mother of Mrs. Lubken, was in the house at the time, and ran down town, meeting E. H. Edwards, who went to the place, but the miscreant had taken alarm and decamped.

GOOD GOLD AT GOLER.

Company Forming---Water Supply, Etc.

P. W. Campbell came in yesterday from the mining camp at Goler. All the original locators at the camp have consolidated their claims and are now farming an incorporation. Over 4000 acres of ground is included in the tract covered by the articles of incorporation. Most of this ground is already prospected enough to establish the fact that gold in paying quantities exists all over it. Mr. Campbell is now completing the legal forms necessary to incorporate under the State laws.

So far only the coarsest of the gold found in the ground is taken out. The scarcity of water compels working the dirt by the "dry washing" process, and this results in leaving behind much fine gold. Mr. Campbell brought in some samples of the gold, which he left with C. Mulholland, who showed it last evening at the *Herald* office. The pieces are in size from equal to kernels of wheat up to small-sized beans. The gold appears to be very pure, and the pieces are enough to infect most men with the mining fever.

A large supply of water would add immensely to the yield of gold. To secure this Mr. Campbell is now negotiating with the company who are building a canal from Owens river to Indian Wells valley, to give his company a constant supply of 3000 inches of water. The mining territory of Redrock is in the low hills that bound Indian Wells valley on the south and southeast.

From Redrock Mr. Campbell brings good reports; at Mojave he learned that the supply of gold coming in there from the camp is undiminished, and new pay dirt is discovered as fast as ground is prospected. All the way east from Goler to the south end of Death valley the country is being prospected. Mr. Campbell estimates that not less than 400 men are scattered over the region. About 30 years ago some prospecting was done and good prospects were found. But the craze that then prevailed of rushing off to new diggings caused the claims to be abandoned and no further effort was made to develop the mines until the recent depreciation of silver and closing down of silver mines drove miners to a new search for gold. Goler and Redrock are the best gold fields yet opened in Southern California by the new search for the yellow metal.—*Los Angeles Herald.*

IN INYO COUNTY.

Some Great Works of Progress Under Way.

M. B. Miller came in yesterday from Inyo county, where he has been for some weeks. Mr. Miller is interested in building the big canal from Owens River to Indian Wells valley. He says camps are formed along the line of the canal, and men, machines and animals are put to work as fast as the surveyors can set stakes along the first 20 miles of the canal. All of that stretch is over open ground that can be worked by plows and scrapers.

This canal is intended to carry a stream of water 10 feet deep, being the deepest irrigating canal yet projected in the United States. The Calloway canal in Kern county is the largest irrigating work yet constructed in California, and the depth of water there is six feet.

The canal from Owens River will irrigate several thousand acres of land between Owens lake and Indian Wells valley; this tract alone contains 400,000 acres.

This is another of the great enterprises now under way that will add much to the prosperity of Los Angeles within the next year or two.—*Herald.*

Independence School Report.

The following scholars obtained an average of 80 per cent. and upwards in the examinations held during the half-term, ending Dec. 22, 1893:

GRAMMAR GRADE.

Nettie Roeper, 80.7 per cent.; Effie Roeper, 89.56; Elsie Gill, 86.8; Charles Rose, 81.17; Clifford Baxter, 85.9; Ivan Bunney, 82.24; Arthur Robinson, 86.74.

INTERMEDIATE GRADE.

Birdie Levy, 80.7 per cent.; Jeannette Wood, 90.57; Blanche Bunney, 84.97; Estella Robinson, 87.63; John Moore, 92; Viva Gill, 90.27; Lizzie Mathack, 88.82; Amy Lawrence, 80.5; Val. Gorman, 86.36; Arthur Mairs, 83.33; Paul Mairs, 81.44; Jos. Levy, 83.51.

PRIMARY GRADE.

Howard Mairs, 91 per cent.; Eva Lawrence, 84.25; Jesse Lawrence, 93.5; Jesse Hession, 95.25; John Symons, 90.5; John Gorman, 96.25; Edw. Eibeshutz, 82.5; Hattie Moore, 90.25; Milton Levy, 93.75; Irma Webb, 86.25; Jno. Hession, 92; Mamie Hession, 89.75; Chas. Mulholland, 87; Bessie Parker, 81.75; Maggie Bunney, 90.

A. E. JANVIER, Principal.
JUNE C. SKINNER, Assistant.

Christmas at George's Creek.

The George's Creek School celebrated Christmas with an entertainment and Christmas tree, Tuesday evening, Dec. 26.

Notwithstanding the snow storm, a large number assembled at the school house to witness the entertainment. The program consisted of two parts. The first half was devoted to recitations, a dialogue, and a calisthenic drill given by the school children. The selections were interspersed with a number of songs rendered by kind visiting friends and local talent.

The laughable farce, "A Kiss in the Dark," was then rendered with spirit and skill by some of the young ladies and gentlemen of the neighborhood. When all did so well it would be difficult to discriminate in favor of any part of the program, but special mention may be made of the calisthenic drill, which was rendered by the children with a grace and precision of movement which made it one of the most enjoyable features of the evening.

A visit from Santa Claus, who distributed gifts from the tastefully decorated tree, concluded one of the most successful entertainments ever given at George's Creek.

A long article by C. Mulholland in the Los Angeles *Herald* describes a trip made last Summer to Mt. Williamson by W. L. Hunter, J. De La Cour Carroll, June Skinner and the writer, wherein he dwells upon the grandeur of the scenery, the perilous portions of the journey and the pluck displayed by Miss Skinner.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

The SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT which appeared in our columns some time since, announcing a special arrangement with Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., of Enosburgh Falls, Vt., publishers of "A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases," whereby our subscribers were enabled to obtain a copy of that valuable work FREE by sending their address (and inclosing a two-cent stamp for mailing same) to Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., is renewed for a limited period. We trust all will avail themselves of the opportunity of obtaining this valuable work. To every lover of the horse it is indispensable, as it treats in a simple manner all the diseases which afflict this noble animal. Its phenomenal sale throughout the United States and Canada makes it standard authority. MENTION THIS PAPER WHEN SENDING FOR THE TREATISE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Notice To Tax-Payers.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I have received from the Auditor of the County of Inyo, State of California, the Assessment Roll for the year A. D. 1893, that the taxes on all personal property secured by real property, and one-half the taxes on all real property, will be due and payable on the first Monday in October, and will be delinquent on the last Monday in November next thereafter, at six o'clock p. m., and that unless paid prior thereto fifteen per cent will be added to the amount thereof; and that if said one-half be not paid before the last Monday in April next at six o'clock p. m. an additional five per cent. will be added thereto; that the remaining one-half of the taxes on all real property will be payable on and after the first Monday in January next and will be delinquent on the last Monday in April next thereafter at six o'clock p. m., and that unless paid prior thereto five per cent. will be added to the amount thereof; that all taxes may be paid at the time the first instalment as herein provided is due and payable.

J. S. GOFMAN,
Tax-Collector.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of E. L. SMITH, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrator of the estate of E. L. SMITH, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of P. W. Forbes, Esq., in the Court House, at the town of Independence, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the County of Inyo, State of California.

H. H. HOWELL,
Administrator of the estate of E. L. Smith, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Dec. 22nd, 1893.
P. W. Forbes, Attorney for Administrator.
de31 5t

INDEPENDENCE

SHAVING PARLOR.

J. TUCKER, Prop'r.

HAIR CUTTING IN ANY STYLE, SHAMPOOING AND BATHS.

☞Adjoining Irwin's Old Corner Saloon.☜

JOHN B. CLARKE,

Successor to John Clarke,

—PROPRIETOR—

John Clarke's Bishop Stables,

BISHOP, CAL.

First-class Turnouts of Every Kind.

Fine Horses and Carriages.

Horses Boarded for any Time

Best of Care and Attention

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE - CAL.

New House,
New Furniture,
Low Rates

☞Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

BOOTS AND SHOES

MADE AND REPAIRED.

THE BEST MATERIAL.

FIRST-CLASS WORK

Repairs done Promptly.

Prices Reasonable.

A. J. DAVIS,
Independence,

30-tf

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

STOCKTON, CAL., Dec. 19th, '92.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.

Gentlemen:—Having read one of your Treatises on the Horse and seeing the Spavin Cure advertised, I thought I would try it. I had one horse with a prominent Spavin of 12 months standing. I removed it with ½ bottle. I tied upon one fore foot on same side the spavin was and compelling the horse to rest on lame leg while I took a surcingle and drew it across the hock or spavin until the hock or spavin got very warm with the friction, then putting on Spavin Cure. I had a mare that had a running from her nose for 12 or 14 months. I rubbed the Spavin Cure from her eyes down to nostrils, then from back of jaw bone down under the throat for a week. I have not seen any discharge for two months.

Yours truly, HUGH McDADE.

Price $1.00 per bottle.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

AS THE HOLIDAY TIME APPROACHES

The question of all is, what gift to buy for relatives and friends? A glance through our catalogue will give you wide range for selection. Send for Samples and Catalogue, which we mail FREE on application.

SOME BRIEF HINTS:

Dolls undressed, either kid or jointed bodies—15 cts. to $3.50

Dolls ready dressed in great varieties, 20 cts. to $12.50

A fine line of doll perambulators (or buggies)—40 cts. to $6.00

Doll cradles according to size—50 cts. to $1.25

Doll beds according to size—$1.00 to $1.40

Doll bureaus according to size—$1.25 to $2.25

Doll trunks according to size—50 cts. to $2.00

Toilet cases according to size and fittings, $1.00 to $25.00

Ladies' and gents' manicure sets—$1.00 to $6.50

Children's manicure sets—25 cts. to $1.00

Ladies' work boxes, plush and leather covered—$2.00 to $6.50

Children's work boxes, plush covered—25 cts. to $2.00

Gents' shaving cases without razor—75 cts. to $1.50

Gents' shaving cases with razor—$1.50 to $6.50

Autograph albums, ornamented covers 20 cts. to $1.00

Photograph albums, plush and leather covered—65 cts. to $10.00

For full list of games, toys and Christmas goods, see catalogue, pages 22 to 42

Order while the stock is fresh and complete and quick delivery certain.

The stock of goods we are showing for the wet weather wear is large and varied, at prices as low as the lowest.

Mail Orders Promptly and Carefully Executed.

HALE BROS. & CO.

825, 827,829, 831, 833, 835 K St., and 1026 Ninth street.

Sacramento, Calif.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS. WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neihboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finer Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the est quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

☞ All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packaes to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,

0-m RENO, NEVADA.

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent For

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS gainst the undersigned will presen the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.

Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

The Newest Style

OF

Fashionable Clothing Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc

AT

L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES, PEANUTS WALNUTS, TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MUNEY

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

BIS HOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO., Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

☞ Customers supplied on all points ☜

☞ Of the C. & C. Railroad. ☜

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

W. F. MATLACK..... PROP'R.

Horseshoeing ..... $2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see
W. F. MATLACK.

INDEPENDENCE

MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every ort made to give satisfaction to patrons.
j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies

PROVISIONS, &c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,

Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other improvements o our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL,

Independence, Cal

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrive— p. m.
Mound House.....	10:50 a. m	5 55 p. m.
Dayton.....	11:20 a. m.	5:25 p. m.
Wabuska.....	1 35 p m	3:35 a. m.
Hawthorne.....	4 50 p. m	2:00 p. m.
Luning.....	6:35 p. m.	10 5 a. m.
Soda Springs.....	7:15 p. m.	9:45 a. m.
Belleville.....	8:25 p. m.	8:15 a. m.
Candelaria.....	Ar. 9:10 p. m	Lv. 6 40 a. m.
	No. 3.	No.
	Leave—	Arrive— a. m.
Belleville.....	8 35 a. m	5 35 p m.
Benton.....	12:05 p. m	1 45 p m.
Bishop Creek.....	2:15 p. m.	11:10 a m.
Alvord.....	3:00 p. m.	10 10 a m.
Independence.....	4 35 p. m.	9:10 a. m.
Lone Pine.....	5:25 p. m.	7:[illegible] a m.
Keeler.....	Ar. 6:15 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 a. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west-bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles), Bodie (8 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's tri-weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

AT KEELER with stages from Cerro Gordo (6 miles), Darwin (24 miles), and Mojave (110 miles)

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

☞Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

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Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables patron can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor

Palace Saloon.

MAT. McDONALD, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES, LIQUORS, & CGARS

☞The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 td

Inyo Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH FAST STOCK.

The route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
SATURDAYS AND TUESDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

SHOULD be used wherever yeast has served heretofore. Yeast acts by fermentation and the destruction of part of the gluten of the flour to produce the leavening gas. Royal Baking Powder, through the action of its ingredients upon each other in the loaf while baking, itself produces the necessary gas and leaves the wholesome properties of the flour unimpaired.

Absolutely Pure.

It is not possible with any other leavening agent to make such wholesome and delicious bread, biscuit, rolls, cake, pastry, griddle-cakes, doughnuts, etc.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

A SAFE DEPOSIT.

By REV. E. EVERETT HALE, D. D.

CHAPTER III.

If young Blake had gone at once to the head center of the wonderful combination of warders, guardians, clerks and assistants who made up the hierarchy of the Amicable this story would never have been written, and the reader would at this moment be seeking other occupation than that he has in hand. "Before a story can be told," says Mr. Anthony Trollope, "there must be a story to tell." All that follows on these pages sprang from Mr. Blake's aversion to take the head center into his confidence, or, indeed, any other of the guardians in the hierarchy.

In the first place, he knew none of them personally, though, as has been seen, they all knew him professionally. That is to say, it was the professional business of each of them to know Antony Blake by sight and to see that he always had the box in No. 4,927 when he wanted it and that no one else ever had it, and also that he never had any other box than his own. But all of them had been imported from New York to carry on the Amicable, which was a new enterprise in Tamworth, so that he had not made their acquaintance other than officially. In the second place, as occurred to him now for the first time, he should have gone to the head center before if he meant to go at all. He should have gone when his little key did not open the bond box. He should not have picked the lock of a box which, as he now knew, was not his with his little skeleton key.

In the third place, he was not sure whether he should best advance the ends of justice by going to the head center. He could say that his $100 were not in his box. But here were securities of three or four hundred times as much worth; and, as he well knew, there was not any one outside an idiot asylum who would steal the Cattaraugus and Opelousas bonds. It might be that the head center and some of the others were engaged in a common fraud, of which he had in his hands a little clew. These considerations passed through his mind and determined him, wisely or not, to make no complaint to the head center till he had taken the advice of a lawyer friend.

Meanwhile his first business was to go to Pittsburg and to get the $100 which he needed for his journey. There was no money in the box, and of course Antony could not have taken it if there had been, seeing it was not his. "Greenbacks," says an eminent legal authority, "are the currency of thieves." But even had Antony been a thief he had no opportunity to steal.

There were the six letters tied up with the white ribbon. Antony did look at their addresses, as has been said.

But at the moment his only wish was that his despised Cattaraugus and Opelousas bonds were in his hands. He remembered, as he often had remembered before, the pathetic grief of Robinson Crusoe when the great current of the Orinoco was sweeping him to sea in his canoe. Then poor Robinson looked at his retreating island—the island which he had always called a prison—and wished that he might return to it, because it was home. So poor Antony, who had always despised the Cattaraugus and Opelousas, now wished that he had them in his hands. In point of fact, he put back the box into the cell from which he had taken it, and he went at once to his lawyer cousin. But the lawyer cousin was not in. Antony did not like to tell his queer story to a stranger; he therefore borrowed a hundred dollars from the lawyer cousin's clerk and went that night on the train to Pittsburg.

CHAPTER IV.

This is not one of those stories which torments the reader by refusing to tell him all that the writer knows.

Once for all, let the reader understand that the bonds and the letters which Antony Blake found in his box belonged to a very nice girl whose name was Edith Lane. How it happened that they were all in this box shall now be briefly told.

It was some six months before Antony Blake found them that Edith Lane's father called her into his own room. He then explained to her that she was so old that she must learn to take care of her own affairs.

"I do not mean," said he, "to turn over to you now the whole of your mother's property, but I do mean to turn over to you so much that you shall not have to come running to me when you want to buy a shoestring and a paper of pins. I have placed in this envelope a number of bonds; I am going to show you how to cut off the coupons from these bonds. You will have to do this twice a year; you will then have to carry these coupons to the Waverly bank, where I have opened an account for you. When you want money you will write a check on the Waverly bank, and you will go for the money yourself or send for it. You can do as you please about keeping an account of these things. If I were you I would keep a little cash book, but I shall ask no questions. If you come to me at any time for money I shall then ask questions. But it is a great deal better that you shall learn to take care of your own affairs before I die."

Poor Edith was distressed and pained to hear her father talk of dying. She said as much. She said that she knew nothing about business, and she had a great deal rather go on as they were. But he was flint. He told her that his precise object was to teach her to draw a check and to keep a bank account, and to teach her something of her interest in the community, not to say her duties in the community. He had begun with thirty or forty thousand dollars of her fortune, which he had put into these bonds.

Edith was frightened, and said she did not know where she would keep the bonds, and she was afraid they might be stolen.

"That," said her father, "is the second thing that you are to be taught. You will not keep these bonds; I do not keep mine. I have brought these this morning from my own safe to give them to you. I have ordered the carriage, and I am now going to take you down to what is known as the Amicable Safe company. I am going to hire a little safe there in your name, and you will keep your bonds in that safe. When you want to cut off the coupons you will go down to the Amicable, you will have the safe opened, and you will cut off what you need."

This frightened Edith more than ever. She almost cried, but in her distress she referred to an old joke of the family borrowed from the "Georgia Sketches." It is the story of a young man whose father was urging him to marry, and said to him, "Where would you be if I had not married?" The young fellow replied between his sobs, "Yes, dad, but you married mother, and I shall have to be put out to a strange gal." Edith said she did not want to be put out to any Amicable Safe company or any Waverly bank. She wanted her father to take care of her money and to give her what she wanted to spend.

But he was perfectly firm. The carriage came to the door, and Edith had to go up to put on her hat and sacque and gloves to go down for her first lesson. What she was taught the reader already knows. She was taken through the gates, she was introduced to the attentive warder, and she had assigned to her one of the smallest safes, exactly such a safe as Antony Blake had, and as it happened the number was next to his, No. 4,928. The reader now has a partial notion of what mistake had occurred.

In point of fact, about a month before Antony Blake had met this disappointment it had been so ordered by those minor powers who, under orders, overrule this world, that he and Edith Lane went nearly at the same time to the Amicable. Antony had gone simply to show himself, that he might keep up the reputation which he had acquired as a dandy among dons. Edith had gone, on her second visit, to cut off some coupons, which she had done successfully, and which she had carried to deposit at her bank. But it had so happened that when she brought back her little box to place it in her safe, Antony Blake was already in that corridor of the columbarium, and was opening his safe to put his box away. The lock made some little obstacle, and he had laid his box on the floor that he might have both hands in handling the key. Edith had to wait a moment for his operations to be finished, and, as it happened, she laid her box on the floor as she stood by him, in fact, if the reader is curious, putting on her gloves at the same moment. Antony touched his hat to her, stooped, picked up the box and put it into his own safe, without any thought that he had made a transfer. He passed out of the doors, saluted the wardens and was gone. Edith put the other box into her safe, and, as the reader sees, the change was completed without a thought from either party.

It was not till Antony Blake was well in Pittsburg, dealing with the various sons of Tubal Cain who make that city one of the richest and loveliest in the world, that Edith one day ordered the carriage, drove down to the Amicable, took out what she supposed to be her box, and found in it Antony's Cattaraugus and Opelousas bonds and his hundred dollars.

Of course Edith knew she had made a mistake, and she instantly supposed, as she usually did, that everything which was wrong was her own fault. This, then, was the first result of her father's training her to business—that she had lost all her own property, and had stolen some other property of vastly more value, for the girl knew nothing of the worthlessness of the Cattaraugus and Opelousas, and it was very easy for her to see that whereas she had left in her box only thirty or forty thousand dollars' worth of bonds, she had under her hands two hundred and fifty thousand dollars' worth of the second issue of that unfortunate road.

She did not do what Antony did, however. She took the whole parcel, hundred dollars and all, and put it into her little satchel. She put back the box into her safe, and as quickly as she could escape the eye of the warders, all of whom she thought looked on her with suspicion, as if she were a detected thief already, she rushed to her little coupe and bade William drive her directly home.

Her only thought was to tell her father all that had happened and to confess that she was a fool.

Of course this would have been the true thing for her to do, but there was unfortunately a delay. Her father was in Chicago for two days, and Satan had all that time to inspire her with other counsels. Now, although Satan might have done his worst before he could make Edith Jane do anything wrong, it was easily in his power to make her do something very foolish. For, as Henry Kingsley well says, when the devil cannot achieve his purposes by sending a knave he does the same by a much easier process and sends a fool. For the more she brooded over the matter the more the poor girl persuaded herself that she had better not, at first, speak to her father. Besides the feeling that she was a fool and had made a horrible mistake there was a little side trouble which increased and increased as she thought of it till it at last became a giant Afrite, destroying all her peace. It was the recollection that she had put in her box the six letters which had been intrusted to her by her cousin Evelyn.

Now this Cousin Evelyn had had a horrible love passage with Fergus MacIntire. I have no right to call it disgraceful, though I am very glad that none of my readers was ever so compromised. It was a very bad business, and Evelyn had been pulled out of it only with great tact and difficulty. All the compromising letters had been brought together and should have been burned up. Instead of burning them Evelyn Haddam, when she heard Edith had a safe of her own, had begged her to take care of them, and at her second visit to the safe Edith had put these letters with her bonds. The reader knows what had become of them.

Now this was the only secret which our poor Edith had ever had from her father. She did not want to have these letters brought to light by any investigation which should be made. The poor child instantly fancied herself before a police court as a thief; she fancied the discovery of her box opened by a judge and these letters of Evelyn's and Fergus' read aloud and printed in all the Sunday newspapers. She cried over it; she wrote a note to Evelyn which she destroyed; she wrote another note, which she destroyed also, and finally said to herself that she had rather lose all her own property which was in the safe than have any revelation made as to what was in the box. If she could only be sure that whoever had the bonds would burn those hateful letters it seemed to her that she should be perfectly happy.

In all this of course Edith Lane was quite wrong; but, as the reader will see, she was in a false position, which she had stumbled into really from no fault of her own.

Poor Antony Blake is the person who deserves the most consideration and sympathy from the reader. Antony Blake spent two or three days in Pittsburg. He was most hospitably received by old friends whom he had known at the Polytechnic institute. He saw all the marvels of gas distribution, of glass making, of ironfounding, and by Mr. Westinghouse's kindness he was taken through the wonderful machine works from which that exquisite apparatus is produced which preserves every year the lives of I dare not say how many thousand people in this world. He saw some of the Tubal Cains whom he had gone to see; he showed to them the plans of his machine, which were cordially commended. He had one and another suggestion made to him as to the ways for putting it upon the market. But it was clear to him, as it had been in Tamworth, that the destruction of the poor is their poverty, and that he was in no way to get any decent return for the very exquisite contrivance which everybody admitted he had in hand unless he himself could invest $10,000 or $15,000 in the complicated machinery which was necessary for produing it.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A German Clock.

Mr. Thomas D. Bullinger, of Govanstown, is the owner of an antique piece of mechanism. It is the result of years of labor of an old clockmaker of Nuremberg, Germany. It is a clock with a framework of walnut, and stands 11 feet high. At the top it is 3½ feet across, but tapers until at the center it is about 2 feet wide. It rests on a pedestal, which is the same width as at the top of the clock. The dial is 12 inches in diameter, of white enamel and black figures. In the dial is set a handsome oil painting of David performing on a harp and a pretty woman, with bowed head, listening attentively to the music.

When the clock strikes the hour two beautiful German airs are heard in succession, and on a platform above the dial twelve small figures of men and women, about 5 inches high, dance in couples. Musicians are seated in the rear of the figures performing on the cornet, drum and clarionet. A clown appears clapping his hands and moving his mouth. A figure appears on either side of the platform and makes a polite bow. The clock plays twenty-four different German tunes. The musical weight is of lead, and weighs 125 pounds. Over 130 various pipes are needed to play the tunes. The entire clock weighs nearly 600 pounds.

The machinery is extremely complicated. The clock is over 100 years old. —Baltimore American.

The Falsetto Voice.

Mr. E. Davidson Palmer, Mus. Bac. Oxon., calls the attention of scientific men to an apparently unknown fact in connection with voice production. This fact has to do with the so called "falsetto" voice. The general opinion about this kind of voice is that it is something altogether unnatural, and that it ought never to be used. According to modern scientific theories, however, it is one of two or more registers, and is supposed to be intended by nature to be used only at the upper extremity of the vocal compass. But it is quite possible to produce this kind of voice at a much lower pitch (at least an octave lower) than that at which singers are ever taught to use it.

Produced in this way, it may be so weak and feeble as to be practically useless. Still it is possible so to produce it, as men and singers well know. What they do not know and what scientific men appear to be totally unaware of, is that it may be developed at this low pitch, and not only developed, but completely transformed. When thus transformed it loses entirely its unnatural and effeminate character, and becomes a strong, manly voice, which is easily mistaken for what is commonly called "chest voice," but which, unlike that kind of voice, is capable of bearing throughout its whole compass any strain that may be put upon it.—English Mechanic.

A Woman Worth Over $90,000.

Sixty thousand dollars in cash and bank books representing $30,000 were found at Lyme, Conn., recently. They are the hidden wealth belonging to the late Mrs. Jane Kingsbury, who was supposed to be poor.

Attorney Cunningham and a Mr. Griswold came across several bankbooks concealed in a chest in a spare bedroom. They were found in bureau drawers which had not been used to the knowledge of the other persons in the house for years.

The books represented deposits amounting to about $30,000. The search was continued and $60,000 in money was found hidden in different places.

Of this sum $14,000 was in gold pieces in denominations ranging from one dollar to fifty dollars. The balance was in currency. It was all hidden in the bottoms of trunks, bureau drawers and beds.

How Mrs. Kingsbury hoarded this money is a mystery to every one familiar with her manner of living. What her income was no one knows, but it was always thought she lived up to it.

Years ago Mrs. Kingsbury, who was the wife of Major Kingsbury and mother-in-law of ex-Governor Buckner, of Kentucky, figured in a series of lawsuits in this state and Kentucky. They lasted for twelve years.—Cor. New York Sun.

Chess by Telephone.

A novel use of the telephone has been made in England on the occasion of a chess match between the British Chess club in London and the Liverpool Chess club. All the moves were made by telephone, the transmitter having a nickel plated mouthpiece and being of the granular type, which is specially fitted for long distance talk. Two games were played simultaneously, the first being lost by the London club, and the second which lasted more than seven hours, being a draw.

A very amusing incident happened when London, at 7 p. m., proposed an adjournment of the game over the dinner hour, and board No. 2 at the same time offered a draw. Both offers were declined by Liverpool with thanks, an answer which was received with shouts of laughter by the members of the London club, who had mustered in great force for the occasion.

"We heard you laugh," was the message sent at once by the Liverpool men, much to the amusement of the London audience. At the conclusion of the second game a return match was arranged for the following Saturday, with a time limit of twelve moves per hour, and a hearty cheer was given by London and responded to by Liverpool.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

A New Aluminium Alloy.

The Aluminum Brass and Bronze company announces a new metal which is exceedingly tough, very ductile, and when either hard or soft drawn into wire, possesses an extremely tensile strength, for ordinary size annealed it is 86,000 pounds per square inch, and for hard drawn 136,000 pounds per square inch. Its ductility is such that the annealed wire will stand 124 twists in six inches, and the hard drawn wire thirty twists.

It solders with facility with resin, chloride of zinc or any of the ordinary solders and fluxes. In electrical resistance, comparing this new metal, ordinary copper taken as one, German silver is thirteen and the new metal is thirty-five. It is this qualification that makes it valuable for resistance work in dynamo machinery and all electrical apparatus. Its specific gravity is about the same as copper, which it resembles as to finish.—Mechanical World.

Advertising on Letters.

The idea of advertising by means of what purports to be misdirected private post cards has apparently been improved upon (like many of our ideas) in the United States. A lady tells me that she recently received from her son in America a letter, on the envelope of which was written in writing closely resembling that of the address, "Read the last number of the —— Review." On inquiry it appeared that the son had not written this inscription, which had therefore been added (presumably) in the post-office. It is to be hoped that this Yankee notion will not "catch on" in this country; but I take it that most of our postoffice clerks have their time too well occupied to permit of their undertaking to inscribe advertisements on the letters which pass through their hands.

FOR SALE.

An engine that in simplicity is a marvel and is supplanting all other engines of its character. The manufacturers of the Hercules Gas and Gasoline Engines can show results which are an assurance that their engines are the best. Inform yourself and send for catalogue to Palmer & Rey Type Foundry, San Francisco, Cal.

Those that throw stones should not live in glass houses.

A HOUSEHOLD REMEDY.

ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS are the only reliable plasters ever produced. Fragrant, clean, inexpensive, and never failing; they fully meet all the requirements of a household remedy, and should always be kept on hand. For the relief and cure of weak back, weak muscles, lameness, stiff or enlarged joints, pains in the chest, small of the back and around the hips, strains, stitches and all local pains, ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS are unequalled.

Ask for ALLCOCK'S, and let no solicitation or explanation induce you to accept a substitute.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS avert disease.

Never say you know a man till you have divided an inheritance with him.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D 1886.

{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON, *Notary Public.*

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

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Sold by druggists, 75c.

Men who mean business do not waste much time in saying so.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.....

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

Use Enameline Stove Polish; no dust, no smell

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Millbrae, San Mateo County, Cal., prepares boys for University or business. Graduates admitted to the State and Stanford Universities without examination. Next term begins Jan. 2d, 1894. Send for catalogue. Ira G. Hoitt, Ph.D., Master.

When a business house "settles" its proof of its having a firm foundation.

FAR AND WIDE.

Not on this broad continent alone, but in malarial breeding tropical regions, in Guatemala, Mexico, South America, the Isthmus of Panama, and elsewhere, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters affords to inhabitants and sojourners protection against malaria. The miner, the freshly arrived immigrant, the tiller of the virgin soil newly robbed of its forests by the axe of the pioneer, find in the superb antifebrile specific a preserver against the poisonous miasma which in vast districts rich in natural resources, is yet fertile in disease. It annihilates disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels, fortifies those who use it against rheumatic ailments breed and fostered by outdoor exposure; infuses genial warmth into a frame chilled by a rigorous temperature, and robs of their power to harm morning and evening mists and vapors ladden with hurtfulness; strengthens the week and conquers incipient kidney trouble.

Find a man who has no hobby and you find one who is not hadpy.

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One very noticeable exhibit at the World's Fair was that of the Hercules Gas and Gasoline Engines, manufactured by the Palmer & Rey Type Foundry in San Francisco, Cal. Send for catalogue.

DON'T BE FOOLED by the dealer who brings out something else, that pays him better, and says that it is "just as good." Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is *guaranteed.* If it don't benefit or cure, in every case, you have your money back. No other medicine of its kind is so certain and effective that it can be sold so. Is any other likely to be "just as good"?

As a blood-cleanser, flesh-builder, and strength-restorer, nothing can equal the "Discovery." It's not like the sarsaparillas, or ordinary "spring medicines." At all seasons, and in all cases, it purifies, invigorates, and builds up the whole system. For every blood-taint and disorder, from a common blotch or eruption, to the worst scrofula, it is a perfect, permanent, *guaranteed* remedy.

CURE THAT COUGH WITH SHILOH'S CURE

25cts., 50cts., and $1.00 per Bottle. One cent a dose.

THIS GREAT COUGH CURE promptly *cures* where all others fail. Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough and Asthma. For Consumption it has no rival; has cured thousands, and will CURE YOU if taken in time. Sold by Druggists on a guarantee. For a Lame Back or Chest, use SHILOH'S BELLADONNA PLASTER 25c.

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"I am happy to state to you and to suffering humanity, that my wife has used your wonderful remedy, August Flower, for sick headache and palpitation of the heart, with satisfactory results. For several years she has been a great sufferer, has been under the treatment of eminent physicians in this city and Boston, and found little relief. She was induced to try August Flower, which gave immediate relief. We cannot say to much for it." L. C. Frost, Springfield, Mass.

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Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest. CATARRH Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

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I had Typhoid Fever Which left me with torpid liver and kidney trouble. I was a great sufferer. I took a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and was restored to health and gained over four pounds in weight. It is the best blood purifier." D. M. FLANDERS, real estate agent, Portland, Oregon.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills cure constipation. Try a box.

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Bladder, Urinary and Liver Diseases, Dropsy Gravel, and Diabetes, are cured by

HUNT'S REMEDY

THE BEST KIDNEY AND LIVER MEDICINE.

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cures Bright's Disease, Retention or Non-Retention of Urine, Pains in the Back, Loins, or Side

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ACTS AT ONCE on the Kidneys, Liver, and Bowels, restoring them to a healthy action, and CURES when all other medicines fail. Hundreds have been saved who have been given up to die by friends and physicians.

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First-class service and the highest standard of respectability guaranteed. *Our rooms cannot be surpassed for neatness and comfort.* Board and room, per day, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75 and $2.00; board and room, per week, $7 to $12; single rooms 50c to $1. Free coach to and from Hotel.

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